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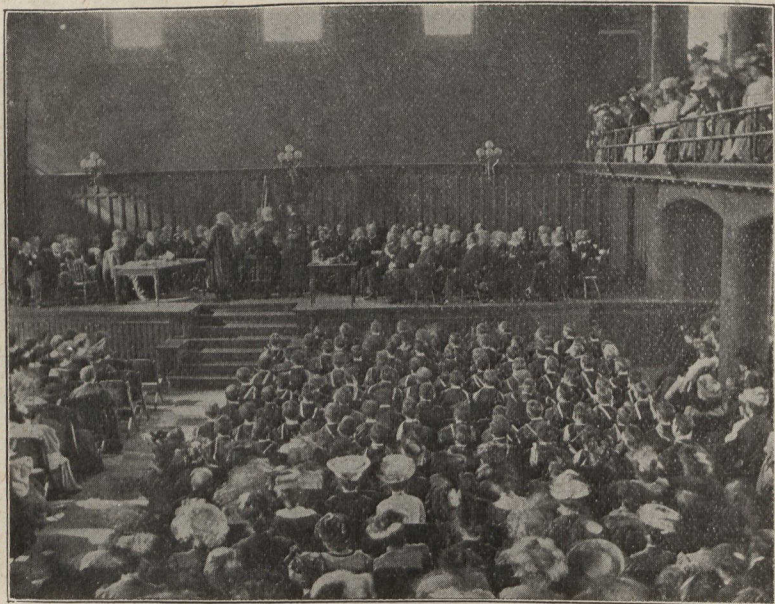
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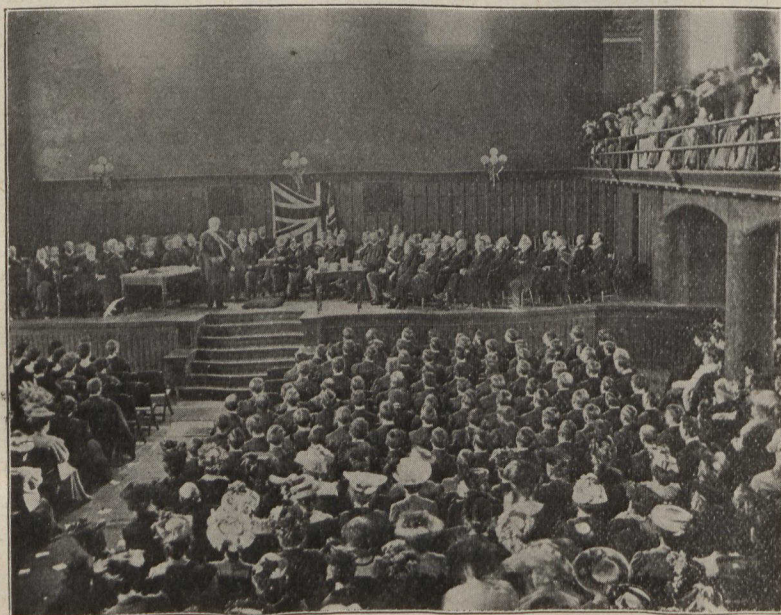
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Convocation, 1907—Professor Miller receiving his degree.



Scene at Convocation, 1907—"Justice McLennan rising to speak."



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Comments on Current Events.

OXFORD, it appears, in answer to criticisms of her failure to meet the requirements of the present age is making an effort to get in line with modern ideas. To carry out the changes that this adaptation involves funds are necessary: and it was an attempt to raise these through an appeal to friends that lead to definite expressions of dissatisfaction with the world-renowned University. A number of influential persons refused financial assistance on the ground that Oxford impeded the way to a degree by a barrier of dead language. Others were rendered indifferent to the call of their Alma Mater through a fear that she might be lead to depart from the old traditions and lose her character as the home of humane studies. In the House of Lords recently the Bishop of Birmingham asked for a commission to study the manner in which the universities adapted themselves to modern conditions. This demand carries with it the implication that the adaptation is not as good as it might be. Against the charge Cambridge maintains that she is in line with the latest thought on educational matters and that the Bishop of Birmingham "had been asleep for five years and is still sleeping." From Oxford comes an unequivocal admission that if she is to maintain her position as the central University of the Empire she must keep in touch with "all the education of the time." Lord Curzon, the new Chancellor of the University, recently declared that it was too poor to expand to the new calls upon it, to produce the equipment required for science, for post-graduate training and research. Mr. Asquith, too, demands that English, French and German be studied more and that science be better equipped. On the same matter the Archbishop of Canterbury takes the stand that "Oxford should be as well equipped for the needs of the twentieth century as his great predecessors had in their time equipped her for the needs of the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth centuries." But on the other hand those who control the policy of Oxford are determined that she shall not curtail her old traditions as the school of the humanities. She is to remain "the fortress of the old learning, not to compete with the new provincial universities which have different ends and means." The atmosphere of broad and liberal culture which she now possesses is not to be sacrificed to the fumes of the laboratory. Animated by the desire to balance the old and the new, to add to the traditions but to scrupulously live up to those of the past the men who control the destinies of

Oxford are carrying on the movement for reform. They object to reform pressed upon them "with astonishing exuberance from without." They desire reform effected noiselessly from within.

The presence of the Rhodes Scholars at Oxford it is said serves to emphasize the necessity for equipment by means of which they may be given adequate scientific training. If this is so it must be explained by the fact that representatives from the universities of United States are pursuing the modern and more practical courses of study. But from native sources too comes a demand for greater attention to those branches of knowledge that relate to the interests of the mass of the people. Whatever the necessities of the present situation there are not wanting evidences that they will be satisfied by the contemplated reforms.

Of interest to Canadian students is the contention that the English universities are the playgrounds of the sons of wealthy men and that the purses of the under-graduates are not considered. Regarding the merits of this complaint we are not in a position to speak, though it can not be doubted that the simpler and cheaper life at the universities is made the better will they be able to perform their function of widely diffusing true knowledge.

PRISON LABOR.

AT intervals the dislike that free laborers feel towards the competition of the inmates of our penal institutions takes concrete form and expresses itself in a demand for a change in prison industries. The Contract System in vogue in the Central Prison has been vigorously attacked: and with some justice. More recently too labor organizations threw cold water on the proposal to grant prison-cut stone to the authorities of the Medical College.

The whole question of the competition of convicts with free labor has been discussed for years. There has been an unreasoning fear on the part of labor unions and they have shown a tendency to exaggerate the importance of prison-made goods in the general market. On the other hand those who would maintain prison industries regardless of the interest of the free laborer have shown some lack of consideration for the sincerity of his protests against the competition of men who are kept at the expense of the State. In the process of discussion, however, certain facts have become established beyond dispute. It is now recognized that to confine men in a prison without work is a gross and unthinkable form of cruelty. The convict is too prone to brood over his trouble and the injustice that he fancies has been done him. Brooding makes him sullen and recalcitrant. In time too his health becomes impaired and he is unable to respond to any reformatory processes to which he is subject. Idleness within prison walls would vitiate the usefulness of the Parole System, the Indeterminate Sentence or any other system intended to invite the convicts co-operation in efforts toward rehabilitation. It is work and steady industry that keeps up the mental and physical condition of the convict and makes him amenable to reformatory treatment. At all costs then the inmates of our jails, prisons and penitentiaries must be kept at some useful form of work. And so

generally is this necessity recognized that the tendency to complain of the competition of prison products with those of free labor is manifested only on rare occasions.

There still comes, however, from some quarters a demand for a restriction of prison industries. It has been suggested that convicts should work on farms or gardens attached to the institution in which they are confined. A kindred proposal is that convict labor should be devoted to the production of commodities for State use. But both these methods of supplying convicts with work mean competition with free labor. The competition may be with laborers that are not organized into a union but it is bound to exist. And more than this all such limitations on the choice of prison industries are liable to involve the difficulty of putting men at work that will afford training of no value when freedom has been restored. They also offend the principle that work must be congenial to the wishes and temperment of the man who is to engage in it. Prison industries must be varied and must afford the convict experience that will enable him to earn an honest livelihood. The solution of the problem does not lie in the direction of restriction. In time it will be recognized that the most important factor in the situation is the man undergoing penal servitude. It is his reformation that is desired. That this may be accomplished there must be a variety of judiciously chosen industries in which he can work. The competition to which the free laborer is subjected by the population of our prisons is not severe and to convert the convict into a capable producing unit is the best way to lighten any burden that he creates.

MANUAL TRAINING.

GERMANY has for some years maintained a system of Industrial Schools for the training of men who intend entering industrial life or going into any line of manual work that requires a high degree of skill. To the influence of these schools in turning out men acquainted with the mechanical and technical side of industrial processes is attributed the recent industrial development of that country.

In the matter of manual training Canada is in the experimental stage. Few regular Industrial Schools have been opened and the Technical Departments attached to primary schools in certain cities appear to be attended only by pupils whose main work lies in other lines. At Brantford and Stratford Manual Training Schools are maintained and in thirty-five other instances provision is made for technical instruction. In the special departments of primary schools work is combined with general studies. In the thorough-going Industrial School the motive is distinctly utilitarian, preparation for industrial service being the end in view.

Of the results of our experiments with manual training it is yet early to speak. They have not become a factor in the general industrial situation. There can be no doubt, however, that in time they will become more obvious and more generally appreciated. If we are to be industrially successful skilled workmen are necessary. There can be no better way of developing a strong,

intelligent, efficient body of men for industrial service than by the establishment of schools of practical instruction and grounding in principles. The work of our technical forms and Manual Training Schools will be watched with interest.

THE *Toronto Globe* has performed a useful public service in carrying on an investigation into the timber resources of the country. The inquiry related especially to our supplies of spruce and to the methods of conserving them for future use. It is spruce that is used in the production of pulpwood: and on account of its value to this industry special importance attaches to it. The extent of the spruce areas cannot be minimized. So great as to be almost immeasurable it is the habit of some to calculate the number of years that will be required to denude them. The *Globe's* investigators, however, clearly brought out the fact that unless means for maintaining the supply are adopted exhaustion will come sooner than is generally expected. The demand for pulpwood is increasing every year. This means that annually an increasing amount of spruce will be cut. The increase in demand too is not susceptible of calculation. From United States, where supplies of wood suitable for use in manufacture of paper are being rapidly depleted, it is becoming especially urgent. It is indeed established beyond doubt that if a national asset of incalculable value is to be safeguarded means of preventing reckless cutting of spruce must be devised. Restrictions on export similar to those now in force in Ontario should be adopted: and reforestation must be undertaken. It is scarcely too much to demand that the new growth in a year should be equal in amount to the annual diminution of supply through lumbering operations. Our present supply of spruce is not inexhaustible and a proper regard for the interests of the present as well as the future generations would prompt caution in its disposition.

THE present financial stringency, which has distinctly affected us in Canada, has set the statesmen of the United States to devising plans for making the currency of their country more elastic than it is at present. The demand for currency varies with the seasons. During the fall large sums of money are required for the purpose of moving the crops of the west. At other times of the year the demand is smaller. The problem to be settled involves the finding of some means by which the currency can be made to vary with the activity of the exchanges. To attain this element of elasticity it is proposed to allow banks having more than half their capital invested in United States bonds to apply for an issue of emergency currency to an amount not exceeding half the sum so invested. As security of these emergency issues the government is to use certain state and municipal bonds accepted at seventy per cent of their market value. Further details of the scheme are intended to prevent any unnecessary issues of notes and to provide for the payment and withdrawal of alltments made. The suggestion briefly outlined appears to meet with the approval of a large body of sane and cautious thinkers who recognize the necessity for a more elastic currency. The past experience of the American people with government notes inspires some fear of the alternative proposal to meet the needs of the situation

by temporary issues of national paper. Not so long ago it was the custom in the United States to resort to new issues of government notes to meet a wide range of financial difficulties. As a rule the security in the hands of the treasury department would fail in response to unfavorable conditions. This meant depreciation, the impossibility of redemption, a weakening of national credit and any number of disastrous results. The present plan would appear to be free from the dangers under which other issues were made.

THE recent riots in Vancouver bring up for attention a question of some complexity. Fearing that their interests would be affected by the influx of immigrants from oriental countries the white laborers of the city organized and made an attack on the sections inhabited by Japanese and Chinese. This attack expresses deep opposition to the policy of admitting into Canada more than a limited number of immigrants from the east. At the same time the great industries of British Columbia, the men in charge of railway construction are demanding a greater supply of labor. It is said, indeed, that if laborers are not found for the Grand Trunk Pacific the line will not reach the Pacific in ten years. Besides these there are other difficulties in the way of solution. First, the question involves a diplomatic entanglement from which escape cannot be accomplished save by cautious, deliberate and moderate action based on courteously conducted negotiations. Under the Japanese-English alliance the immigrants to whom deepest objection is taken are given the right to enter Canada. As a part of the Empire therefore we cannot pass an Act of Exclusion under the present circumstances. Second, the attitude of British Columbia on the question of immigration creates another difficulty. The people of the Pacific Province demand restriction on the ground that a continued influx of immigrants will mean the predominance of foreign elements. To keep the province white is with them the point of paramount importance. Third, the foreigners in British Columbia are more efficient as laborers. On the whole they do not attempt to undersell white workmen but gain a footing in the various industries by steadiness, industry and capacity for heavy manual labor.

The question then which faces our legislators is surrounded with difficulties. If Japan is reasonable and shows a willingness to allow certain restrictions on the immigration of her people into Canada the whole matter becomes simplified. It is to be hoped that in time diplomatic difficulties will be dissipated and the real sentiment of those directly concerned take definite shape.

THE radical changes effected in the Constitution of the University of Toronto and the recent installation of Dr. Falconer as President indicate that a new epoch is opening in the history of that institution. It must be admitted that the new Board of Governors and the new President face problems of grave importance. It is suggested that the teaching staff is to be increased and made more efficient: that new buildings are to be erected and new equipment

installed: that the scale of remuneration to professors is to be raised: that the institution is to be strengthened to meet the needs and properly train and discipline the students who attend it. The ideals of the new President are high. He sets himself a task so great that its very magnitude must lend inspiration. It is the wish of the JOURNAL and the students whose opinions it reflects that Dr. Falconer may be able to realize his ideals and build Toronto University up into one of the greatest of modern seats of higher learning.

Some of the more important points of the speech made by Dr. Falconer on the occasion of his formal installation may be briefly summarized as follows:—

1. That the ideal of a University is "the attainment of that mental and moral efficiency which come through intellectual discipline and culture."
 2. That the "University-bred man should not be simply a case-man, quick to detect what he had seen before, apt at reproducing experiments, ready to imitate, moderately efficient until his information is exhausted."
 3. That the University should meet the requirements of modern life and keep in touch with the people.
 4. That the University through the trained men it sends out should ameliorate present social conditions; that students must carry broad human interests into their professional careers.
 5. That the University should fit the student primarily for service in his own country.
 6. That the aim of education should be the production of the highest type of citizenship.
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THE movement for Church Union has reached the first milestone of its course and has attained considerable momentum. The committee in whose hands rested the work of negotiation has settled a number of important matters connected with the basis of the proposed union and will soon send its recommendations to the churches for consideration. The principle of union has been accepted in many quarters. This approval, however, cannot lead to any positive result until the question of terms has been dealt with. The bare principle may meet with the approval of the three Churches concerned in the movement but, terms involving sacrifice of some important and essential doctrine may mean the defeat of the proposal for union when it is ultimately submitted to the body of people who compose them. It is, of course, in its efforts to arrange terms that respect the essentials of the creeds of the churches it represents that the committee meets with the most serious difficulties. The method of the committee is to work out a tentative basis of union and submit it for consideration. In this way it will be possible to ascertain what the membership of the churches regard as essential. Up to the present the question of doctrine has proved to contain the greatest difficulties. The Congregationalists allow their ministry considerable freedom of opinion while in the other Churches the ministry is compelled to declare its faith in certain definite beliefs. Compromise on non-essentials will probably lead to a solution of this

difficulty as it has lead to adjustment of others of a serious nature. It is to be hoped indeed that the committee in charge of preliminaries will be able to work out a basis of union that will not be too seriously modified by the suggestions of the membership of the churches which in this case act as a court of final appeal. It is the inadequacy of the forces of the various churches in Canada to cope with an increasing amount of work that lead to the present movement. And if union fails of accomplishment the inadequacy will be intensified, assimilation of vast hordes of immigrants will be retarded, the development of Christian morals in them will be neglected and in addition to this the church will fall under reproach as an agent of social amelioration.

A Day's Drive in Saskatchewan.

HAVING recently received an urgent summons from the stalwart editor of the Monthly, calling on me, in tones not brooking disobedience, to stand and deliver an article for the next number, I was greatly perplexed as to how I could find the necessary leisure. However, in consequence of being lost on the prairie last night, in a drenching rain storm, and of having missed my railway connections to-day as a result, I find myself unexpectedly stranded for the week's end, with an undesired abundance of spare time on my hands. So if the readers of the Monthly, and, more especially, the fearsome editor afore alluded to, will forego all thought of a formal essay and be content with something in the manner of a gossipy letter, I will try to throw a few side lights on part of the great panorama of western development as seen by an inspector of schools in Saskatchewan.

Come, then, let us take a day's drive together and chat by the way. We start at Regina. We won't grumble too much as we thread our way through back alleys that have for the time become busy thoroughfares in consequence of the builder, the paver, the sewer-man and all their tribe having taken possession of most of the streets. The normal civic improvements of a generation cannot be crammed into a year without some temporary inconveniences, which a western accepts with philosophic goodnature, not unmixed with pride. However, we are now on a broad and well paved avenue, lined with buildings that would do credit to an eastern town of twice Regina's size, and we had better look about us for scenes of interest more novel to eastern eyes.

Yonder, with the pails symbolic of their craft, gossiping a moment at the corner and then marching up the street with the swing and stride of heavy infantry, is a group of charwomen, arms a-kinbo or energetically gesticulating, barefooted, with head-gear à la bandanna handkerchief, and pettycoats short and many colored. Near them are an Indian and his swarthy helpmate, with her papoose on her back. They are naively handling and nonchalantly examining the wares displayed at a shop front, seemingly indifferent to the stares that passing tourists bestow on their picturesque blankets and straggling coarse black hair. One wonders what these silent pawns are thinking of the rooks and queens and knights and bishops that are so ruthlessly crowding them off the chessboard!—Here again is a curious company of peasants, in

quilted coats, perhaps lined with sheepskin and ornamented with needlework designs in glaring green, red and yellow. But dominating the strangely mixed crowd, one sees everywhere his Anglo-Saxon kinsmen, the maintainers of the pioneering traditions of their race, youthful, sanguine, eager, friendly, busy; gathered from Old Ontario, from the provinces by the sea, from the motherland, from a score of her distant colonies, but fusing into a single people and welcoming every sturdy recruit that comes ready to help build up this Last Great West.

By this time we have passed the far-straggling city limits and are out amid the wheatfields. After a few hours' travelling the "graded roads" dwindle into winding prairie trails and we approach a "colony." Nearby is the high-steeped church, whose hard-working priest has a parish of probably two hundred square miles. The colony itself is a hamlet of thirty or forty houses, the homes of continental immigrants whose farms lie within a radius of three or four miles. God-fearing, law-abiding and industrious, the vast majority of these newcomers are making admirable pioneers. The day is not far distant when in spite of the objectionable features of a policy that has encouraged segregation into colonies, these settlers will form a valuable and integral part of the Canadian people, the blessings of whose political, industrial and social system they already keenly appreciate. "Oh, to be sure," remarked one of them to me in German, "a fellow has to work hard in Canada; *but it is for ourselves and not for the nobility.*".. ("Es ist aber für uns, und nicht für die adel.")

The cottages are scattered along the sides of a wide central street, upon which a dozen loud-tongued dogs challenge our right to enter. The houses are usually built of home-made clay-brick, dazzlingly white-washed, and are surprisingly warm and comfortable, in the essentials. The woodwork of the doors and windows is usually blue and the roofs often red. Beside each cottage there is a well-kept garden, fenced very generally with closely interwoven boughs. We can see abundant evidence of the skill of the women in their cultivation of most of the vegetables with which easterners are familiar as well as of other garden products whose flavor probably never smote your nostrils or tickled your tongue.

It is now noon, and we call on the principal local school officer before the afternoon session opens at the school. As we pass along the poppy-hedged path leading to his cottage, I fancy I notice in your face a trace of wondering interest in the marvelous semi-conventional floral and geometrical designs that this proud freeholder has painted on the walls around his doorway.

We are led into the chamber of honor, which is half full of beds piled high with feather ticks, but we pass first through the kitchen, with its mud floors and mysterious clay oven, whose fiery maw is being fed with straw by one of the numerous tow-headed youngsters. The Hansfrau has just come in from work in the hay field and her eldest daughter is descending from the roof, where she has been re-plastering the mud chimney, and our nostrils soon tell us that dinner is in preparation.

Meanwhile the secretary-treasurer himself arrives and welcomes us with a ceremonious courtesy that becomes him exceedingly. He knows only a few broken words of English, and on addressing his wife we have already found that she knows none at all. However, they are both delighted to find that Queen's has given you and me a working knowledge of German, the mother tongue of most of the Austrians, Hungarians and Russians in my inspectorate.

When I have completed a hasty audit of the official records and have done all that I can to help my fellow-workers, the trustees, out of their manifold difficulties, we sit down to dinner. The eggs, at all events, are above reproach and the bread and butter at least passable, but I see you sniffing suspiciously at your piece of boiled pork. You have not yet cultivated a taste for garlic, eh? The "salada" of greens and sour milk you will find nourishing, but perhaps you had better not experiment with the saur kraut. (Yes, it really is only that saur kraut. There is nothing dead under the table.)—One the whole I am somewhat sorry that I brought you among Austrians to-day. I should rather like to see you harpoon with your fork a floating mystery that would prove to be half a chicken,—neck, head, comb, eyes, beak and all,—as I have done, as my share of a Roumanian stew!

Now we go to the school. It is a neatly painted frame structure, almost the only "lumber house" in the colony and is probably better equipped than many rural schools in wealthy districts in Ontario. We are met at the door by the teacher, likely enough a university student and perhaps a graduate in arts. If we notice anywhere a parti-colored ribbon, red, blue and gold, our mutual greetings will be none the less hearty.

At all events, here is one of those doing an all-important out post duty for Canada. Upon him and such as he depends chiefly the task of transforming the incoming foreigners into Canadians; and if he fails, the highest ideals of Canadian nationhood can never be realized. *But he will not fail*; though Heaven knows how often he is heartsick over his task. We will try to make him feel that we are here to-day not so much to inspect his work as to encourage him in it and to lend him a helping hand if possible.

I think you will be amazed at the progress these foreign bred children make, when you recall that as a rule they hear the English language spoken nowhere but in school. Notice also what a surprising percentage of the children are notably handsome and intelligent-looking and observe how eager they all are to be recognized as Canadians. And how they work! I doubt that you have often seen a like group of English-speaking children equally industrious and earnest.

After two or three busy hours we bid farewell to the colony and drive toward an English district, the school in which is to be inspected to-morrow morning. Early in the day we were crossing a treeless plain, bare and level to the horizon. Now we pass through a locality still level but thickly scattered over with "bluffs," as the thickets of poplar, cottonwood and other native trees, are called. Suddenly the scene changes. Without warning our trail turns into a coulee, or crevasse, along whose precipitous sides it takes us down in tortuous descent, two or three hundred feet or more, into the famous Qu'-

Appelle Valley, varying in width from two to seven miles and hundreds of miles in length. In the rancher's home where we shall presently find welcome and shelter for the night we shall perhaps meet the boy who as a future Canadian poet will adequately sing the charms of this beautiful vale.

Secure between thy chasmed walls,
 Where camp unnumbered squadrons green
 Of leafy warders on whose ranks
 The sunlight plays in shimmering sheen,
 Thou liest, lovely valley broad,
 And smilest in the face of God.
 Uncounted herds thy hills enfold,
 Uncounted homes thy checkered plains;
 By winding roadways wildly hedged
 Slow move thy 'richly laden wains;
 While silent lake and silver stream
 Sleep calm beneath the sunset gleam.

—I hope you have enjoyed our day's tour.

Down the St. Lawrence in a Motor Boat.

YOU Canadian girls are so jolly independent!" exclaimed the Scotchman, as one after the other we lightly covered the distance between the top of the dock, and the bottom of the motor boat—without the aid of the extra hand offered, and all the solicitous aid that was in readiness.

And it wasn't till he had set the fussy little engine a-throbbing, and we had turned around, and were flying gaily out of the harbor that he made his next remark: sitting leisurely facing us, his legs stretched out (someone has said there is a poem in stretched legs, and though I couldn't write it, I saw it then) his outing hat set jauntily on his head, and *one* eye on the engine.

"And another thing, you're not everlastingly thinking of your complexions!" was the remark, when it came, after apparent elaborate inward preparation. He had examined our "outfit" to find that veils or sunshades were conspicuously absent, and the only protection we had against the sun that was shining so merrily down, our panamas, and the "tan" that had been all summer in coming to perfection, just for such an occasion.

Before we got home, that night, the Scotchman had told W—— he thought there was not prettier *sun shade* going, and for once I agreed with him. For, apart from its protective value, it is most bewitchingly becoming to a girl of the right coloring, as she was. Brown eyes, the deep kind, brown hair, red lips, and brown, brown cheeks, with a dash of red thrown in.

Luckily for us, the Scotchman was satisfied with Canadian girls that day, and just as lucky for the Scotch girls he had drawn his comparisons from, that they were'n't along—their complexions would have been ruined, and they *might* have had to stay on the boat when we all got off for dinner.

I didn't mind it so much, but W—— told me afterwards it reminded her more of mountain climbing in the West than of anything else. I only said I was glad *all* the docks along the St. Lawrence hadn't been built the summer of "high water." But I'm getting ahead of the motor boat.

It was a morning late in August that we went down the river from Kingston—the maddest, merriest time of the year, I think. Summer had existed for just such a day. "There's nothing under heaven so blue" as the sky was that morning. All the summer's sunshine and all her fun, all her extravagant coloring of blue and green and gold had reached the fulfilment of her highest promises. It was the climax of summer just before the waning, and the first warning note of autumn was still a little distant.

As our saucy little boat "fussed" its way out of the harbor, and round Point Frederick, the river was all a-ripple, and every ripple a-glint with gold from the sun. The longest day would have looked short, starting out on such a merry cruise.

Our friend at the wheel kept the nose of our boat down the wide American Channel, and our Scotch friend in his camp chair looked as if he were glad it wasn't he who was directing the destiny of our craft. I suppose we all feel that way sometimes, "as if we'd rather sit still and let someone else do the work."

W—— and I were in the same happy frame of mind, and the put-put-put from the little engine kept a-tune with our tongues. The distracting delights of our own Canadian Channel, with "its islands made of mist and dreams" were missing, and mile after mile of the distant shore line slipped behind us as we talked.

Our talk "went merry" all the way from the latest Canadian novel to a treatise on carburators, jump sparks, and reversing gears, with a most voluminous edition of "A Scotchman's First Impressions of Canada" thrown in.

The sun was at its highest, and even a masterly description of a river in Scotland, (which was the topic just then), failed to satisfy a peculiar longing in our hearts, or it may have been lower down, that was intensified by a dull distant rumble behind us, that told us that the gun on the Fort Hill had gone, and it was twelve o'clock.

Our pilot puffed into the dock at a comfortable looking farm house on an island, which we found had already been discovered by numerous American fisher folk—summer fishermen, I mean.

The first appearance of the lady who brushed elbows with me later on at the table, was in fishing "togs," when we sat outside on the green grass, working up an appetite, and incidentally waiting till the farmer's wife had made ready for her unexpected "company." "The fisherman" had just helped to land a huge "specimen," and was loudly proclaiming her luck.

But when dinner was finally announced, it was hard to recognize the "fisherman" in the radiantly attired vision, that "reckoned" I might occupy the chair next to her, if I behaved myself.

She was a gleam! W—— said the waves out in the sunlight weren't in it with her—ears, neck, waist and fingers, all glistened, and vied with each

other in a little spectacular display of their own. Talk, and the American dollar were the two next things most in evidence—but we didn't allow them to affect our appetite. We tasted everything, and everything tasted good.

I managed to whisper to W—— behind my ear of corn (and at the same time shocked our Scotch friend most terribly, for he had never seen corn eaten before) that it was no wonder she and her tranquil looking “half” at the head of the table, were able to go to Europe every year, with pearl necklaces, and amethyst earrings thrown in, with all the “reckoning” she was capable of. (“I reckon” was the twangy introduction to every other sentence).

When our trusty little motor danced gaily away from the dock—the high one I mentioned before—the American “fisherman” and her husband waved us a happy good-bye, as we turned our bow towards the white expanse, miles below, that told us where Clayton lay.

Clayton may be in the geography, and the third book boy might be able to tell you what it is noted for, but that is nothing to me. Clayton to me, is a harbor, where it looked that day as if all the world were a-holidaying.

The sauciest little put-put danced as gaily over the sun-flecked harbor as the magnificent steam yacht, with its elaborate brass mountings, its uniformed crew, and its millionaire passenger list.

There were big motor boats that had cost five figures of money, and little motor boats that had cost only as many days of toil; there were the “racers” out beyond, cutting the water at the rate of twenty miles an hour; there were others that made more noise, but couldn't cover ten; there was the big excursion boat, its deck alive with summer visitors, pushing its way quite familiarly in amongst the “moneyed craft,” and here, there and everywhere, getting in everybody's way were numberless small skiffs and canoes.

A run along a sunny street of shops, picture post cards to be got, and written, ice-cream soda to make you forget it was August and hot, and incidentally to show the Scotchman what it *really was*, a fat box of chocolates to munch on the way home, a run for the dock, a jolly good-bye waved to the summer crowds on the dock, in light dresses, and yachting flannels, a turn of the stubborn little wheel, and we were off again with our faces towards home.

The wide American waterway stretched before us, but the path we had come was no longer fanned by gentle breezes. There was no lazy lagging of the wind now. While we were eating ice-cream soda at Clayton, the storm signals had been hoisted, and the wind that raced in and met us, as we got out into the white-capped open, was enough to make even our staunch little craft turn and flee.

W—— and I *may* have looked as if we wouldn't have objected to such a proceeding ourselves, for our Scotch friend at once assured us it was only in a storm that his boat showed what splendid stuff she was made of, and we remembered the pilot we had for the home run. He had laughingly confessed to us, earlier in the day, that he knew every wave in the St. Lawrence, and we happened to know that he had piloted many a craft down the St. Lawrence Gulf and along the coast of Newfoundland, so it would have been unworthy of the passengers if they had even *looked* alarmed.

As we got further out, the waves grew bigger and more friendly—they came right into the boat! Each one seemed bigger than the last, and W—— and I couldn't keep from squealing when our sturdy little bow mounted high on a big blue breaker, and then dipped down into the depths on the other side.

We mounted and plunged into wave after wave, until out of sheer admiration for our plucky craft, and the way she was being handled, our fears blew away with the wind, and we fell to enjoying it all hugely.

First, we wrapped ourselves in our heavy coats, to keep out the waves, that insisted on being so friendly—but a frolicsome wave driven by such a wind didn't take long to penetrate our coats—then two heavy Scotch plaids were brought into service, and we looked out from our barricade of blankets and laughed, when the next wave came, and left us all dripping and gasping. Oh! but it was fun!

If it hadn't been out of place, where everything else in sight was soaking wet, I would have wept tears at the thought of the sight I must be, with my hair hanging about my face in the stringiest of tails, but I refrained and consoled myself by W——'s bewitching appearance. The wetter she got, the curlier her hair got, until I didn't wonder that the Scotchman found it hard to keep even one eye on the engine.

He had brought an extra plaid from a secret hiding-place, in the end of the boat, and wrapped himself in it from head to foot. "You look like a monk!" I remarked, as he stood up in his long black robe, to re-adjust something about the engine.

"Of the Order of ——?" he asked.

"The Bath!" was W——'s saucy reply, for by this time not a passenger had a dry stitch on them, and our pilot ahead was only seen through a mingled spray.

Our little engine seemed to throb more vigorously, as we crossed the boundary line, and were in home waters again, with the spires of the old gray city standing sentinel in the distance.

I was glad our way was westward, and I was glad, too, the waves had stopped their attentions, for "the sun, his day's work ended" was slipping down behind a bank of clouds in the western sky. When the sun sinks down like that, "splendid and serene," and leaves a golden pathway on the water, that is all I want to think of, especially when the boat and I am in, keeps in its golden track.

The sun sets, and its parting rays touch the feathery clouds, floating low over the tree-tops, with pink and mauve and golden edges—that gradually grow gray and misty and fade into the darkness.

The wind has gone down with the sun, the "towel of peace" is passed round and the water is dried from our faces; the barricade of blankets is lowered, and as the shadows rise, "the darkening air thrills with a sense of the triumphing night." Our voices grow softer as if in tune with the other night sounds that come to us from the shadowy shore. We hug it closely, as if we were glad to be so near it again.

Cedar Island lies dark to the left of us, with here and there a gleam of light amongst the trees—the front door of some camper's tent. There is no moon, but "the heaven is thick with her stars," and the evening wind lags lazily in from the lake, as our staunch little puffer covers the last of the fifty miles, swings round Point Frederick, and we see the lights of home hung out against the wide and starry sky.

I wonder if the Scotchman looks more fondly than is necessary under the brim of W——'s panama, as he enthuses on the day we have had, but I haven't long to wonder. Our boat glides under the shadow of the dock, and bumps its fenders against the side. We shed our waterproof appliances, and proceed to disembark.

We are enthusiastic over it all—the weather, the wind and the waves; the motor boat, and the passengers, and hope it will all happen over again some other day. When or how, it matters not to me, so long as the same old waterway "Threading the maze of the isles, shimmering, shivering ever" waits to carry our motor boat along.

The year is growing old, when Kingston once more dons her academic garb, but its still young enough to allow of some days spent down the blue waterway of the St. Lawrence.

When the work, and the wearing grind of books and *things* becomes irksome, go down by the way I've told you of, and you'll come back with the weariness gone, and a new joy in all things that will last long, and better fit you for the road that is only begun at the mile-stone marked by a roll of parchment and a scarlet hood.

THE preceding sketch of river scenery is one of a series of articles intended to convey to the students from outside places an idea of the beauty of Kingston and the environs during the summer months. The seat of our university may not be able to boast of its magnificent public buildings or its palatial residences, but it is fortunately not disfigured by architectural monstrosities similar to those of Fifth Ave., New York. But Kingston itself, is the home of many relics of historic interest, in the centre of a district rich in the most varied and beautiful scenery. There is the St. Lawrence, with its fine stretches of clear water, its myriads of islands, its famous and picturesque island cities. The Rideau furnishes scenery of a different type. In spots it is grand and powerful, marked by frowning piles of granite rock. In the vicinity of Jones Falls the river widens and islands are more numerous. There are any number of bays which set the imagination at work and turn ones thought to the canoe and its easy floating in quiet places.

In the northern part of Frontenac county, too, are any number of inland lakes of picturesque situation. To the south are Wolfe and Simcoe islands, not without interesting and beautiful spots. In future issues the JOURNAL will give other sketches of the scenes suggested.

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Editorials.

THE editorial section would be deprived of a time-honored feature were we to omit an appeal to the students for support and the customary statement of policy and aims.

The position of the JOURNAL is in some respects anomalous and difficult to define. It is easy enough to say that it is the student's paper, to be made up of articles contributed by students and graduates, and devoted to the discussion of matters in which students are especially interested. But what does this mean to a staff that during a number of years has heard certain stock questions threshed over and over? If the work of editing the JOURNAL is to be at all congenial to those engaged in it, if the students and others into whose hands it falls are to find it interesting, a good deal of scope must be allowed in the choice of matters with which it is to deal. Without offending the rule that a publication must in its collection of material have regard for the tastes and interests of its constituents, the range of subjects for treatment and discussion in the various departments of the JOURNAL must be widened.

It is impossible to convert our Publication into a medium for the diffusion of information of general nature; the newspapers and magazines published by the score in the country do this with sufficient thoroughness. Political questions, or any matter that has become the subject of discussion by active politicians, must also be shunned. It is extremely difficult on such a matter to give an opinion that will be accepted as genuine and free from bias. There are other fields into which we cannot enter and escape the charge of presumption. And so important restrictions are placed on the subjects to which the JOURNAL can give attention. Despite such limitations, however, the field we can legitimately cover is sufficiently wide. Each year brings a new set of questions arising from the various interests which appeal to the students. The affairs of the students as a whole are becoming more important and more complex.

Then it is important that the JOURNAL should inspire in some of its constituents an interest in matters of special import to those connected with a university. Such an interest once set up may lead to investigation and thought and finally to some constructive effort. It is such effort on the part of students and recent graduates that we are anxious to call forth.

Regarding all matters in the purview of the Faculty and other governing bodies the JOURNAL will this year maintain silence when it is not in possession of facts and on safe ground. When an opinion is expressed it will represent the general feeling of the students and not the view of any individual member of the staff. At Queen's opinion and its expression have never been stifled. It appears to us, however, that on rare occasions only is it advisable for students to pass adverse judgment upon the acts of those who guide the policy and administer the affairs of the University. At most the JOURNAL will suggest student opinion and will never attempt to impose its advice on the authorities.

ONLY those who attempt the task can know the difficulties that attend the publication of the first number of the Journal. The editors of the various departments are not all in at the opening of college; and in their absence nothing can be done. For the benefit of our advertisers we have made this year an effort to publish the first issue earlier than usual. If therefore we have fallen below the standard we hope to maintain we plead for consideration on the ground that a good deal of work has fallen on those of the staff who were in early.

A T a time within measureable distance the authorities of the University will find it necessary to add to the land now in their possession. Already the erection of a new building means a tedious search for a suitable site. College property has been gradually consumed until there remains at present very limited space for new buildings that are bound to come with the expansion of the future. The grove of maples south-east of the Old Arts building cannot possibly be sacrificed; and to build on either the upper or the lower campus would be nothing short of criminal considering the money recently spent on their betterment and the beauty they lend to the buildings of the quadrangle. The Old Medical building, the Gymnasium and the New Biological building are closely crowded into a space too small to properly accommodate them. The idea of setting the buildings close together may possess certain advantages but to these the beauties of situation and prospect are undoubtedly sacrificed. In time possibly the land along Union to Arch street may be acquired. This would serve as a site for another medical building or for a dormitory. To the west of the University and bordering on Union St. is an area of vacant land that in the future would be of high value to the authorities. In the meantime it is beyond question that college property cannot hold more than two additional buildings of any size. If Queen's as a fountain of learning and a source of inspiration to the students who throng her halls is to be thoroughly equipped she must be set in beautiful surroundings. It is the wide prospect before the Greek universities, the groves of elms on the smooth lawn at Harvard, the ivy clad buildings and varied scenery of Oxford that to the students who attend these institutions constitutes one of the most pleasant features of the memory of college life. Beauty of surroundings unconsciously breeds some degree of

culture and refinement, and from an institution of learning takes away any traces of the atmosphere of a commercial district. Queen's fortunately is situated in a residential quarter, and is consequently free from any great difficulty the way of obtaining an academic setting. Wide prospect and unobstructed view of a varied landscape cannot be secured but with foresight in the acquisition of land to meet the needs of future development we may have considerable stretches of lawn and a few avenues and groves of trees. If at the time of the establishment of the University the authorities had been in possession of the land between the present site and the waterfront Queen's could have been set to command a prospect of unrivalled beauty and charm.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF QS.

IN the light of custom in other institutions and in the convictions of a sense of fairness there appears to be small defence for the present policy of the Athletic Committee in the distribution of Qs.

Under the present system Qs are awarded to men who play two or more games on teams that win championships. It appears to us that it would be fairer to grant this mark of distinction to men who play through a season with the teams representing the University in the important lines of sport. The main defence for the present basis of distribution is that it restricts the number of Qs awarded and thus bestows upon them a scarcity value. The truth of this proposition can scarcely be questioned: but it does not affect the contention that the man who plays a season with the rugby or hockey or association football teams deserves the same recognition at the hands of the students as the man who is fortunate enough to play as a member of a championship team. There can be only one reason for granting Qs, namely, to encourage participation in sports. And it is now accepted as a fact that the sport which calls forth the active participation of the largest number of students is most deserving of support. The Q is not for a fortunate few and the primary purpose of the award is not to encourage the formation of championship teams. It is the concentration of attention on success in matches that leads to the demand for high-salaried coaches, for training-tables and other incidentals regarding the advantages of which there is keen dispute.

It will probably be claimed that a large majority of the men who play at all with a college team do ultimately receive Qs. But this surely can be no reason for maintaining the present system. It is our sincere conviction that a wider distribution of the coveted gift of the Alma Mater Society would be fairer than the system now in use and would furnish an inducement to a larger number to enter into some branch of athletics.

WHERE THE CHURCH FAILS.

DESPITE energetic action on the part of the ministry, despite sympathy for the poor and a willingness to lend a helping hand, despite much well-intentioned work by its various subordinate organizations there is something wrong in the attitude of the church towards the laboring man and the lower

classes. In its membership or within range of its influence stand possibly the great majority of men and women. But outside this circle and untouched by its efforts for moral and spiritual re-generation is a whole mass of people deep in misery and wickedness. To these the church must extend its influence and bring an uplift or leave itself open to the charge of failing to perform its natural and proper functions.

In the large cities of every country dwell men and women sunk to the lowest depths of sin and suffering. There are millions of human beings ignorant of moral and even physical laws, unable to see the results of actions into which they are lead by unchecked passions. There is a still larger number of men who never look beyond the morrow, whose highest thoughts are of the food that is to sustain life and the satisfaction of low desires. There is an untold number of children living in the filth and foul air of tenement houses, amongst adults of no intelligence and without sense of right or wrong—the worst possible environment for the young. And in the factories and work shops is a class, beyond physical want perhaps, but without high interests, without any breadth of outlook, without any inner joys and consequently in danger of falling into habits that degrade and brutalize. It is to these people, to the inhabitant of the slum, to men and women sunk in misery of their own making, to the children that live in surroundings that are bound to deprave, to the factory-hand, to the laborer who lives from day to day that the church should direct its attention. The sad conditions in which these vast multitudes of human beings live, their misery and helplessness constitutes the social problem. And it is this problem that the Church unconsciously but persistently overlooks. Within the influence of the Church, embraced in the societies to which it gives birth are the teachers, the student, the doctor, the lawyer, the journalist, the business man and the higher classes of workmen. It is to these that the counsel and exposition of the ministry is addressed. Into their lives goes the influence of the Church. But it is into the lives of those who make up the slum element and the lower classes that it must go if this great institution for human betterment is to touch the problems of men as members of society and to meet the real needs of democracy. By kindly christian advise such as the Ministry can give, by proper assistance rendered at the right time, by contact with the elevating influence that radiates from the Church as an organization, by the vital touch of men of sympathy and high character much can be done for those whose condition is so generally deplored. The Church, and it is to be feared no other human institution, can clean the earth of sin and the misery it entails. Physical incapacity inherited or developed through transgression of natural laws cannot be relieved. But conditions which breed sin and degrading habits can be improved. For this task, in a well-equipped Ministry, the Church has at its command a most powerful instrument.

To leave conventional methods and to get into vital touch with the masses that their lives may be to some degree regulated will not be easy. It may be claimed, too, that the Church welcomes rich and poor, that its services are interesting, that the discourses of its Ministry are within the understanding of the ordinary man and that its various organizations come into more intimate

relationship with the people that appear to be neglected. And to dispute these claims would be to deny that the Church is doing mankind a work of inestimable value. But for the masses outside all denominations more must be done. The Ministry must be acquainted with the nature of the great social problem which it faces. The horrible realities of slum life, the actual conditions in the homes of the poor must be within its knowledge. In its ranks should be men capable of investigating and finding out facts. And along with these features of proper equipment go acquaintance with the latest and best thought on social problems and an ability to direct in the work of ameliorating bad conditions. To recognize the importance and gravity of the social problem amongst the degraded masses outside the influence of the Church is to take the first step towards its solution.

LAST year, owing to the demands upon the space in the New Arts building, the JOURNAL was ousted from the quarters that it had occupied for some time. The staff accepted this change gracefully but drew from the authorities a promise that as early as possible more room should be put at its disposal. It is not our intention to agitate this matter or even to urge that the promise be fulfilled. The JOURNAL undoubtedly needs larger and more commodious quarters than those at present in its possession. It is useless to deny that those connected with the JOURNAL resent relegation to the western portion of a storehouse for odds and ends, to which, it appears, a large number of students have means of admission. The property of the JOURNAL is not of any great value: but to leave it exposed and liable to destruction would be unbusinesslike and involve lack of fidelity to the trust of the Alma Mater Society.

Editorial Notes.

THE JOURNAL desires to escape the charge of instituting agitations and propagandas. But the difficulties recently experienced by students in finding suitable lodging places has demonstrated the need for dormitories under the control of the University. Queen's has a number of problems to face. When some of these have been cleaned off the slate the question of dormitories will demand attention.

If tennis is to have its place as a sport of the best type and if it is to be encouraged at Queen's the individual champion should be awarded a Q by the A.M.S.

The JOURNAL regrets the loss of Mr. Gandier as editor of Athletics. We are thankful, however, that there have been so few withdrawals from the staff.

Mr. W. H. McInnis is again in harness as Secretary of the Athletic Committee. We are not given to adulation but confess to a very deep admiration for the energy, ability and fairness which Mr. McInnis shows in the discharge of his duties.

It is with very keen regret that we record in other sections the deaths of Drs. Merrill and MacNamara and D. Noble, B.Sc.

If the De Nobis section is lacking in this issue it is not because the Journal humorist is grave and dull, but because he has not yet got his ear to the ground.

Ladies.

TIME once more has marked its passing by the disappearance of the old faces and the coming of the new. It is, of course, better so, that other generations should arise, however sad it may be that they 'know not Joseph'—and so the welcome with which we greet the maidens of the new order—the girls of '11—is as kindly as was our farewell to the girls of '07.

As we meet the new faces, we are taken away back to the time when we too were freshettes—to the very first day when we entered the crowded cloak-room for the first time, to meet the encouraging smile of the kindly senior. It is hard to realize that there is before them now, what was before us then. And yet they seem to be something quite new around these college halls. There lie in them the wonderful possibilities which lay in us—never realized in us perhaps, but they may be in them. Their presence makes us remember, too, how strange the new life seemed—how, for instance, it seemed for us impossible ever to attain the high standard of excellence which we saw all about us. "One of the finest men at Queen's and so clever"—we saw him on the campus and in the hall, until this class of youth constituted an amazingly large proportion of the population at Queen's. How numerous were our trials—our failure was assured because we could not write German dictation, or understand the plain English of a French lecture! We triumphed, however, over all petty difficulties, and soon began to feel ourselves a part of Queen's.

Even in those very first days we began to see dimly that it was not the part of an educated woman to live aloof from the common herd, thinking thoughts which were not their thoughts—above the clouds to gaze upon the stars—but rather to go down through the busy streets, to brighten the lives of those with whom she comes in contact. The years have continued this teaching, and an M.A. degree no longer is the chief essential of life, but only in so far as its pursuit have given that intellectual discipline and culture which makes the educated woman well trained mentally and morally, and ever ready to act on the side of all that which makes for righteousness in a nation.

So our advice to freshettes—for the precedent has long been established that we give advice—is that they so use their hours of recreation and study that they will leave our halls, not as graduates merely, but as educated women. A woman with a pass degree may have learned better to think for herself than one whose honor degree has been gained by cramming. The temptation to crowd one session with the utmost number of subjects is always strong. One easily forgets that it is more valuable to learn a little well, than much ill. In short, we advise that ambition be tempered by wisdom.

But the giving of advice once more carries us back. How excellent was that which we received and heeded not! It is the way of the world. As it was yesterday, so it is to-day.

THE POST-MORTEM.

I will go back! My resolution made
 I packed in anxious haste and caught the train.
 I will go back, once more my skill to try
 And prove to all the world I have a brain.
 I have come back. "Here, cabbie, here's my check,
 Now quick as you can, go to forty-nine,"
 I have come back, there is one hour more
 And maybe yet amidst the stars I'll shine.
 Yes, this is my own door—here's twenty-five;
 Now get you gone, leave me and conscience here;
 I oped my trunk, took out an April *Whig*
 And tacked it on my wall to give me cheer.
 There comes a tap—dear me! untimely guest,
 Will you my very sanctum thus invade?
 "Oh, bid me enter," spoke a weeping one,
 "For grievous burdens are upon me laid."
 The voice I knew—'twas my familiar friend,
 Full well knew I just what she had to say,
 For both of us had sought to win degrees—
 And both of us had fainted by the way.
 "'Twas my own fault, I joined the social whirl,
 And looked to you for soothing from my fears";
 "Ah, me!" said I, "perhaps I helped you on"—
 "But what good times" she smiled amid her tears.
 "But what good times we had in those old days,
 Think how we loved to slope that horrid Math.!
 Think of the fudge we made in Flossie's room!
 And yet, perhaps, 'twas wand'ring from the path.
 The essays, too—we did them four at once,
 And you got A on them, though I got C.
 But oh, the fun of putting books aside
 And then towards the spring to have a bee!

And we did work from Christmas till the spring"—
 She paused as one who in a vision sees;
 Outside the clouds went racing past the moon,
 The wind was moaning sadly through the trees.
 "Till you broke down—and then the reckoning time,
 That part of all the fun we should retrench!
 Oh, I'd give all to have the chance again—
 To think I failed in everything but French."
 She went away—me, too, the vain regret
 Had paled my cheek, my heart asunder torn,
 And so I sat and pondered o'er these things,
 Until the moon's light faded into morn.

The junior felt, as she came down this fall, that '09 Convocation is still far, far away, and so she asked us all in for a cup of tea.

Naturally, it took some time to adjust ourselves, but finally, but finally someone ventured to speak, and how comfortable we felt then! We were talking about the strange calamity visited upon the year '08—how it seemed unable to keep its women members—how for them the world held greater attractions than things of the mind. They seemed bent—and in this they were supported by solemn post-graduates—on monopolizing the social columns, and were getting married one after another. The senior told a tale of pretty dresses, of costly gifts, of officiating and assisting clergymen; the junior herself spoke of some who had endured great trials—journeys through mountainous lands, and even perils by seas, to reach their loved ones on far distant shores, and the Fair one said that doctors and lawyers, yea, geologists too, were leading our girls away to the sound of bridal music. The post-mortem reported that many a manse was getting one of them as mistress. She remembered that a similar tendency had been manifest among the men of Israel in the days of old, but had been left unchecked.

"Well, I wouldn't do it—not even on \$800 a year"—we all began to talk of them all at once.

"Nor I, either, now that salaries have gone right up! Why, all the '05 girls are getting \$700 a year."

"But she was such a brilliant girl, and was to have gone to Columbia—there came a sigh at the thought of wasted opportunities.

"But to think of the speaker that she was! What a fine travelling secretary she would have made!"

I heard no more. My head was bowed, as I groaned in indignation.

"Would that the good work would go on." We were astonished, we looked askance the one at the other. Surely our sophomore had grown reckless in her transition from a freshman!

We were silent for half an hour.

Divinity.

VERY few of the students in Theology have as yet returned from their summer's work. Even the editor for *Divinity* has not appeared, and his work for this issue has been delegated to another, who, though a Theolog, finds himself rather devoid of ideas convertible into copy.

Last year mention was made in the *JOURNAL* more than once of the conditions prevailing in the theological class-rooms, as regards temperature, cleanliness and beauty. Men can be found to whom a chair upon which to sit is scarcely more necessary than a good picture on which to look, cleanly surroundings almost as essential as any other physical condition of life. And even if the streaky walls are not re-coloured, even if they are left bare of pictures, even if the ragged, mud-coloured window blinds are not replaced, even if the rooms are dangerously cold in winter, yet if we could have the windows washed, or at least a part of each window, we believe that the young theologians would look with a less jaundiced eye upon the professors' offerings, and might often see more clearly the point under discussion. We are taught to find amidst the dusty ruins of antiquity the living filaments of Truth, to look behind any exterior, however, unprepossessing, for the spirit, it may be beautiful or sublime, which has its dwelling there. But we cannot believe that truth looks with particular favor upon ugliness and dust as its fitting shrine.

The Rev. Isaac Woods, B.A., and Miss Lela Blanche Thornton, only daughter of Dr. Thornton, of Consecon, were married Sept. 18th, by the Rev. W. T. Wilkins, of Trenton. The congregation at Tavistock, where Mr. Woods is now minister, have built him a new manse.

On July 10th, at Hamilton, Rev. D. A. McKeracher, B.A., of Lynedoch, was married to Miss Jean Black, B.A. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Jas. Reich, assisted by Rev. Dr. Fletcher and Rev. J. A. Brown, B.A., of Agincourt. Rev. J. M. Macdonald, of St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, was best man.

On Sept. 24th, Mr. R. M. Stevenson, was ordained and inducted at Wawanesa.

In May, Rev. R. W. Beveridge was ordained and inducted at Rokeby, Sask.

On Aug. 21st, Rev. J. C. McConachie, M.A., B.A., was married to Miss Gertrude Cook, of Stratford. Mr. McConachie is now settled at Aylmer.

Rev. A. G. Cameron, '05, has been called to the work at Melrose.

Mr. Fred. Millar has been doing good work at Banff, Alta., and the *Presbyterian* mentions with appreciation Mr. Bryden's services at Mount Brydges, Ont.

Rev. Dr. Jordan spent May, June and part of July in the West. He gave a series of lectures before the conference of the Synod of Alberta, in Calgary, and later in Vancouver. On his way back he visited some of the old boys, among them J. Millar, B.A., '03.; J. S. Ferguson, B.A., Didsbury, Alta., and John Millar, B.A., Field, B.C.

Rev. T. C. Goodwill, B.A., has been inducted into the charge of Cobden, Ont.

Fashions change, and in preaching as in other mundane things. The style of to-day differs from that of yesterday, and that of to-morrow will differ from that of to-day. And it is not always possible to say which is the better style, the new or the old. We yield so readily and unreflectively to the fashion or foible of the hour. Pulpit oratory is not a present vogue, having been superseded by the loose, conversational, passionless style, which may be a doubtful gain. The sumptuous, ornate Corinthian mode has succumbed to the bald, homely Doric on the platform where public issues are discussed, in the courts where reputation and life hang in the balance, and in the pulpit where the most sacred interests of life, now and to come, are held up to the acceptance of men. The change is due, in part, like all changes, to reaction from excess in a certain direction, and in part, to the exagerrated realism characteristic of our time, abetted by the recent unprecedented scientific advance. This is a busy, pragmatic age, and men are wont to say that they have no time to give to imagination and eloquence. The great sermons of South, Butler and Chalmers are hard reading, and even the luminous and magnificent style of Caird is felt to be long drawn out. There is little patience with rhetoric as such. But may not the pendulum have swung too far in the opposite direction? One would think so, to judge from the limp and nerveless style which issues from too many pulpits to-day. While the matter is, confessedly, all-important, form also has its own special value. Yielding unduly to the assertive realism which, for some time now, has been the prevailing fashion, men in the pulpit and forum forget this, with the result that the form, as a rule, is slovenly, inartistic, bad, to the injury of the matter even when it is excellent, and to its utter confusion when it is inferior. Nothing can redeem jejune thought and a crude style. The drawling ineptness which some men effect in public speech should be received with the disrespect which it deserves. Some finish and warmth are desirable, however direct and excellent the substance of discourse, but all the more is some glow necessary when, as it may happen, both matter and form are barely self-supporting. In several directions, contemporary pulpit work needs some resolute jacking up even if there are some notable exceptions in all the churches. The average is none too high, and the pulpit must never take second place, or its day is done. We think entirely well of science and criticism, and of every other discipline on the curricula of our colleges, but of what use are they, if the man who has been through them, and also has to stand before his fellows, is not in respectable degree master of the art of expression? Far better load a young man down with less undigested matter, and turn him out a better and more acceptable craftsman in his art. So we hear the people say, and the last word and the verdict rest with them. Futile to dissent. They still like to be charmed as well as instructed, to see their mentors, in what field soever, able to soar on occasion as well as walk. The Bible is a book of poetry as well as prose, brimful of religious speculation as well as marked historical and experimental facts, and when people did read it in their homes privately and at family worship much more than they do now, they were fed mentally and spiritually on its rich and picturesque imagery, and had a keen relish for the best that the masters of pulpit eloquence could produce. Why should not the ser-

mon continue to have high literary as well as didactic value, and appeal to the cultured mind as powerfully as to the feeling heart? Sermonic art, because of its divine purpose, should rise to equality with the greatest. The renewal and happiness of the world should be a sufficient inspiration. Let us have it so. In the prosecution of the Master's redeeming work our Church must not neglect any art or opportunity rightly belonging to her. The consecrated man forgets himself in his mission. An apologetic air ill becomes the servant of the Lord.—*The Presbyterian.*

Arts.

QUEEN'S has again thrown off its summer garb of restfulness and quiet and everything about the University is once more throbbing with life. The halls resound with laughter and greetings are being exchanged on all sides. The various occupations or amusements to which students bend their attention during the holidays are the main topics of conversation. The year's work for this session is also an absorbing subject, interesting to all. Those who distinguished themselves last spring are eagerly looking forward to the term which has just commenced and are determined to strain all their efforts to the end of adding fresh laurels to their list, while others, spurred to greater efforts by disappointing failures in the past, are no less dogged in their determination to blot out their defeats and retrieve their reputation.

But one there is who stands apart from the rest as he gazes with undisguised wonderment at the scene before him. Yes, it is the Freshman and to him we extend our hand and wish him all success in the course which he has laid out. The Freshman class we are told this year is unusually large. The fortunes of these youths will be carefully watched as they advance in their college course and we trust that the visions of future honors and success, which they no doubt secretly cherish in their bosoms, will some day be realized. We have no doubt that during their sojourn here the high ideals which impelled them hither will be preserved and purified and strengthened and when they go forth to face the stern realities of the life outside the college doors, they will be true exponents of the principles which lie at the root of the life here at Queen's.

We hope that they will enter fully into the college life and not devote themselves exclusively to any one division of it. They will do well to avail themselves of all the varied opportunities which Queen's affords and in this connection we would draw attention to the different clubs and societies of the college: to the Political Science Club, at whose meetings social questions which perplex the minds of tried statesmen are confidently expounded and solved by Canada's future orators in embryo. This Club, also, through the aid of Professor Shortt, brings public men here who lecture to the students on questions of the day. These addresses are of inestimable benefit, due both to the matter which is laid before us and also to the fact that we are thus brought into close contact with the men who are moulding public opinion. The Philosophical

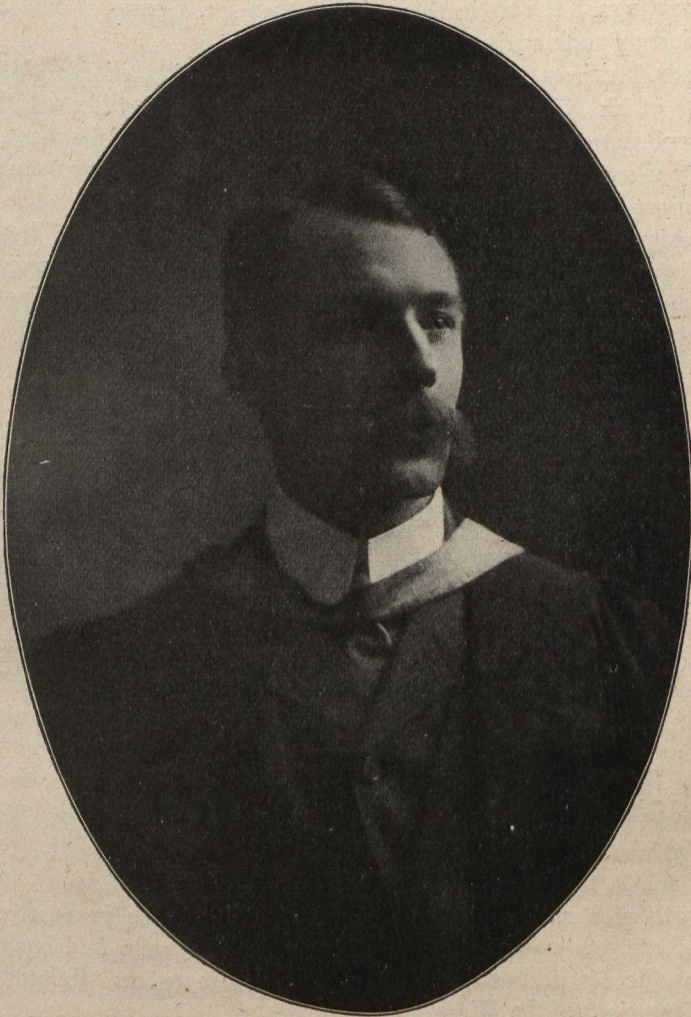
Society is a similar organization and many excellent papers are read at its assemblies. And lastly the Arts Society. We earnestly exhort all you Freshmen in Arts to early associate your powers with the Arts Society. Get into the habit of attending its meetings regularly and do all you can to enliven the proceedings there. The object of this Society is to serve as a bond of union among the students in Arts: it controls the Reading Room, the Concursus and briefly, has the jurisdiction of all things relating to the Arts faculty. The Society well deserves the support and patronage of every student in Arts, but for some reason its meetings have been poorly attended in the past. Let all Arts men band together and take pride in the efficiency of this Society, their sole representative society. We are letting golden opportunities slip away from us by allowing it to fall into neglect. Mock parliaments and debates might be regularly held and such a programme provided that would not only be highly instructive but also very entertaining. We would also remind the Freshman of the abundant facilities for out-door recreation which exist at Queen's. Two football fields are constantly in use during the season where both the soccer and rugby games are indulged in: the tennis needs are amply provided for and our new spacious gymnasium should be largely patronized. We earnestly wish, then, that every Freshman and every Arts man, would interest himself in all the college activities which it is possible for him to participate in and in so doing he will not only build up and sustain a true college spirit but he will also find that his own development is materially aided and supplemented. And above all do not let us lose sight of the ideal and aim of all higher education, viz.: a true enlargement of our whole being, mental, moral and physical and let there be no hindrance to our endeavoring to gain a right interpretation of life, an interpretation which will enable us to live nobly.

We hope that this will be a successful year in all respects for the University and the students in all faculties and departments. We would also take this opportunity of extending a hearty greeting to the new professors in Arts. We sincerely trust that the relations between them and the students will be of the most cordial and beneficial nature.

During the summer vacation there occurred the death of Mr. S. R. Lewis, '09 Arts. The late Mr. Lewis was a native of Carleton Place, who was pursuing an Honour course in Political Science and History. Of a retiring disposition and possessing but frail health, he had not come into contact with a wide circle of his fellow students but the friendships which he formed were deep-laid. His untimely death has caused much sorrow among those, who were included in his circle of friends, and great sympathy is felt for his bereaved parents.

ON behalf of the student body at large the Journal welcomes Professor Morison to the chair of History at Queen's. He comes to new and to strange conditions, yet we trust he may find in the life at Queen's an atmosphere of sympathy and in the student body hearty co-operation and support

Professor Morison is an honor graduate of Glasgow University, and after a brilliant course there left to continue his work at Oxford. He was soon, however, recalled to his Alma Mater where for some years he most capably fulfilled the duties of assistant Professor of English Literature and History.



Professor Morison.

In addition to his work as assistant in English and History, the duties of which he discharged in a manner most satisfactory to students and faculty alike, he took up work voluntarily in connection with Queen Margaret College and carried on certain courses of summer study in Folk-lore and Italian. This work took the form of a Reading Union, at once, both instructive and popular, his latest contribution to which being pamphlet on the Legendary and Heroic Literature of north and west Europe, but recently published.

He also rendered marked service in the formation of a volunteer corps in connection with the Lannockshire Rifle Battalion in which he was the inspiring force as well as the commanding officer.

Among the mechanics of Glasgow he formed a Working Man's Union, the success of which was testified by an attendance of five hundred at Sunday afternoon meetings. It was in this mission that Dr. George Adam Smith and Principal Lindsay took such a warm interest.

Professor Morison has kindly offered the students of his class the use of the books in his private library among which is a valuable set, the gift of his fellow colleagues at Glasgow, presented with the following address: *Ioanni L. Morison hos libros socios peregrinanti non defuturos nostramque absentium vicem ubique impleturos donavimus amici.* Below this address appears the signatures of many whose position in the world of literature has long been established. Such indeed shows the very marked esteem of his colleagues and friends and it is a high tribute to Professor Morison that his ability should have thus called forth their recognition and praise.

Alumni.

REV. W. J. Kidd, B.A., a Queen's graduate of '06 in Theology, has been the first to carry the blue flag into the coming city of the north—Prince Rupert—the western terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Mr. Kidd, with his brother, has been engaged for several years in mission work on the coast of British Columbia.

We learn that Queen's Alma Mater Society has been well represented during the summer in the Larder Lake mining camps by its president, Mr. D. R. Cameron, M.A. Mr. Cameron filled an important position as chemist and assayer.

Mr. David Noble, a graduate in Science of the year '02, met his death in British Columbia.

The death of Rev. Donald Ross occurred at his home in Seattle on April 15th. Mr. Ross was one of the many Nova Scotians who had been educated at Queen's. He served for many years as a Presbyterian minister and missionary in Ontario and the West.

We had the pleasure of visiting, during the summer, Mr. T. U. Fairlie, B.Sc., C.E., a graduate of '05. Mr. Fairlie holds a responsible position as resident engineer on the new Canadian Pacific line now under construction between Toronto and Sudbury.

Rev. H. T. Wallace, B.A., B.D., a graduate in Theology of Queen's, was ordained and inducted in May into the pastoral charge of Blackfalds, Alta. Mr. Wallace was Fellow in Hebrew last session.

Rev. Alfred Bright, B.A., who took his Arts degree at Queen's in '05, was inducted into the pastorate of St. Paul's church, Ingersoll, on May 16th.

We have followed with interest throughout the summer the energetic efforts put forth by Rev. W. H. McInnes, B.D., and other loyal alumni who have been working in the cause of Queen's Endowment Fund.

We note the marriage of Miss Jessie Wilson, B.A., a graduate of Queen's, year '02, to Mr. Cecil Sherin, of Pelican Rapids, Minn. Also the marriage of Miss Edith Malone, M.A., an honor graduate and medallist in French, to Dr. Gilbert Storey, a graduate of year '07 in Medicine. Mr. and Mrs. Storey have taken up their residence in Alta. We extend congratulations.

At the annual dinner of the New York society of Queen's there were present over fifty Alumni. The staff of the University was represented by Principal Gordon, Vice-Principal Watson, and Dean Connell. The New York Society is largely composed of medical men and is one of our strongest Alumni associations.

A banquet was held on May 13th at Carleton Place by the Alumni of Lanark and Renfrew Counties. Queen's sons and daughters to the number of about forty-five were present. Principal Gordon and Professor McNaughton represented the College. This is another of our strong Alumni associations.

C. I. Cartwright, B.Sc., '05, is holding an important position in the Trail Smelter. It was from Mr. Cartwright that the JOURNAL learned the details of the drowning of Dave Noble, '02. To this sad fatality affecting a Queen's graduate of the best type, reference is made in another department.

A. E. Boak, M.A., is at present in Vancouver, B.C., and wrote us recently regarding the anti-Japanese riots in this city. Next year Mr. Boak intends to pursue studies at Oxford.

W. W. MacLaren, M.A., B.D., a former editor of the JOURNAL, has recently returned to Harvard where he is working in the Department of Economics.

During the past year Prof. W. B. Munroe, of Harvard, completed his researches into the Seigniorial System of Canada. The results of his work have been embodied in an essay of some length and published as one of the series of Harvard Historical Studies. Of Mr. Munroe, Queen's has every reason to be proud. It was here that he began work in History and Economics; and it speaks well for Queen's that her influence proved stimulating in effect and led him to continue his studies at Edinburgh and in Germany. To-day Mr. Munroe holds an important position at Harvard. By the authorities of that institution he is regarded as a man of great ability and high promise.

D. A. McGregor, B.A., '05, is at present on the staff of the *Toronto Globe*. The JOURNAL hopes that it will shortly be able to publish something from Mr. McGregor, who is a wide-awake journalist, able to appreciate and interpret the various experiences that come to one in his line of work.

N. F. Black, M.A., '05, still holds a position on the inspectorial staff of the Saskatchewan Education Department. We have no doubt that JOURNAL readers will appreciate Mr. Black's sketch of western life.

W. W. Swanson, M.A., '05, who since leaving Queen's has been working at Chicago University in the department of Economics, will obtain the degree of Ph.D. at the conclusion of the present session.

In Winnipeg are a number of Queen's most promising and brilliant graduates. In this city, which is the gateway of a new country, they flock to take up various lines of work and gain an acquaintance with western life. Later, as development goes on farther west, they scatter to various parts to carry on independent work. It is an important thing for a new country that the shaping of its destinies lies in the hands of men trained to think, to discriminate, to act with moderation and with an eye to the future. In a new community ideals and standards count. Is there to be equality of opportunity? Is there to be honesty in government? Is social life to be clean? Are laws to aid and promote healthy development? Is the system of education to be efficient and are its advantages common to rich and poor? Are commercial and industrial enterprises to be fairly conducted? These are questions that must be answered as the development of Western Canada proceeds. University-bred men should help to determine the answers. They should constitute an important factor in the life of the West. It is fortunate that the openings there call not only the farm-hand, the agriculturist, the laborer, the speculator, etc., but also the professional man from eastern universities. Queen's men in the West will undoubtedly help to form the ideals of development.

Dr. C. Laidlaw, B.A., left recently to continue research work in England. Campbell takes with him the best wishes of a large circle of friends who hope that his stay abroad will be marked by success in studies, by good health and happiness.

Two recent graduates in medicine, Drs. Quinn and Asselstine, are acting as assistants at Rockwood Hospital.

O. N. C. RESULTS.

Ladies—L. Berney, B.A.; E. E. Bongard, B.A.; K. Calhoun; M. Clifford, M.A. (special in English and History honors); A. Dodson, B.A. (special in Mod. and Hist.); C. L. MacLennan, B.A.; H. M. MacKenzie, B.A.; M. I. McCormack, B.A.; M. McLean, B.A.; C. Miller, M.A. (special in Math.); L. Odell, B.A.; E. L. Ostrom, B.A.; H. Patterson, B.A.; H. M. Solmes, B.A.

Gentlemen—O. Asselstine, M.A. (special in Math.); J. P. Cowles, B.A. (honors); T. R. Ferguson, M.A. (special in Math.); W. C. Rogers, M.A.

Certificates valid for two years—J. Froats, B.A. (special in Science); W. Malcolm, M.A. (special in Science); G. McMillan, B.A. (special in Science).

Elsewhere reference has been made to the death of Mr. D. Noble, B.Sc., '02, which occurred this summer under circumstances peculiarly distressing in their nature. At the time of the fatality which ended in death, Mr. Noble was holding an important position in the smelter at Trail. One Sunday, in company with another employee of the same firm, Mr. Noble started for a point down the river, some twenty miles from Trail. The trip was to be made in a

canoe. A number of rapids in the route were successfully passed, but on attempting to run the largest and most important the frail craft upset. For a considerable period of time Mr. Noble clung to the upturned canoe, but was finally lost before his companion, who had gone ashore to walk to a point below the rapids, could offer any assistance.

While at Queen's Mr. Noble made a host of friends. He played one season with the second football team; and was thoroughly proficient in any line of athletics he took up. To all who knew him word of his death came with a shock and deep feeling of regret that a career that had given promise of great usefulness should have been cut so short.

QUEEN'S ASSOCIATION OF TEMISCAMING.

During the last two or three years no portion of the Dominion has attracted more of the world's attention than the part of New Ontario known as the Cobalt district. The development of the wonderful mineral resources there has carried the name of Cobalt far and wide, and has given an increased impetus to the development of the extensive forest resources and to the settlement of the rich agricultural lands in the clay belt farther north.

All through the north country Queen's men are very much in evidence. This is especially so in the mining areas where hosts of students spend the summer prospecting and working in the various mines. But besides this somewhat floating representation there is a small but rapidly increasing band of Queen's graduates and alumni settled in the country. Whether ministers, teachers, lawyers or mining men, they are one and all most loyal to their Alma Mater and enthusiastic over the prospects of this new country, and it is recognized by important observers that in the work they are doing the influence of Queen's is one of the potent factors in the life of this part of New Ontario.

During the early summer it began to be felt by many of these that it would be wise to form an association in order to keep in touch with one another and so keep fresh the spirit and ideals of Queen's, and also to be thereby in a better position to assist their Alma Mater in her endeavor to increase her financial endowment. During a visit of Prof. Dyde to Haileybury, in June, a small number of graduates, students and friends met together, talked the matter over, and decided to form a Queen's Association, to include not only graduates and alumni, but also others who were interested in the welfare of the University. To make preliminary arrangements and arrange for a general annual gathering later on in the summer, a committee was appointed consisting of Rev. J. D. Byrnes, Cobalt, chairman; Rev. J. A. Donnell, Haileybury, secretary; J. S. Davis, Rev. F. E. Pitts, Prof. McPhail, J. A. Gillies, F. A. Foster, E. L. Fra-leck.

This committee decided to take advantage of Prof. Dyde's being again in the country in September to conduct anniversary services for Rev. Mr. Pitts, of New Liskeard, and arranged for a meeting and luncheon at the residence of Rev. J. A. Donnell, Haileybury, on the evening of Sept. 27th. To this were invited all graduates and alumni in the district and a few other friends. Twenty-

five were able to accept the invitation. After the wants of the inner man were attended to, Rev. J. D. Byrnes, as toast-master, called upon Dr. A. T. Munro, of Cobalt, to propose the toast of the King, and then proposed that of our university, coupling with it the names of Prof. Dyde, Prof. Millar, provincial geologist, who is a warm friend of Queen's and Rev. J. J. Wright, who is engaged in the canvass for the Endowment Fund. Bright and inspiring addresses were delivered by these three men, and in closing Mr. Wright proposed another toast, that of Northern Ontario. To this responses were made by Prof. Sharp, I. L. Fraleck, and J. S. Davis, all of whom referred warmly to the value of the training they had received at Queen's as preparation for life-work in this new country.

Following this Prof. Dyde was asked to take the chair, and under his direction the business meeting was conducted. After the minutes of the preliminary meeting were read by Mr. Donnell, the election of officers was proceeded with, resulting in the appointment of Prof. Dyde as honorary president, and as president Prof. Sharp, the pioneer Queen's man in the district, now managing the Fitzpatrick claims at Larder Lake. The other officers are as follows: Vice-president, E. L. Fraleck; secretary-treasurer, Rev. J. A. Donnell, Haileybury; executive, J. D. Byrnes, J. S. Davis, W. K. McNeill, J. A. Gillies, Dr. Young.

It was thought wise not to include too large a district in this association, and in view of the likelihood of the graduates of North Bay and vicinity forming an organization of their own shortly it was decided wise to call this association the Queen's Association of Temiscaming. It is hoped that occasionally through the year members of the afculty will be able to visit the country and address the association.

Those present were as follows: Rev. J. B. Byrnes, Cobalt; Prof. S. W. Dyde, Kingston; C. Lillie McLennan, New Liskeard; Alice Morlin Byrnes, Cobalt; Rev. J. J. Wright, Peterboro; Dr. A. T. Munro, Cobalt; A. Fitzpatrick, Dawson's Point; A. W. Beall, Peterboro; J. A. Donnell, Haileybury; W. K. MacNeill, Cobalt; J. T. Fee, Cobalt; E. L. Fraleck, mine manager; Cobalt Lake; C. E. Smith, Brockville; Rev. F. E. Pitts, New Liskeard; G. M. Sharp, Larder Lake; A. McColl, Haileybury; R. J. McDonald, Giroux Lake; J. S. Davis, Latchford; John Sharp, New Liskeard; R. W. Haddow, New Liskeard; Jessie W. McLachlin, New Liskeard; Keith V. Gardiner, Cobalt; J. M. Young, New Liskeard; Lillian Young, New Liskeard.

Among those who sent regrets that they were unable to be present were Inspector McDougall, Judge Leask, and Mr. McGaughey, of North Bay; George Sears, of the T. & N. O. Railway; and A. Stuart, Cobalt.

Medicine.

WE miss the men who left us last spring; miss them round the halls, and in the wards; miss their counsel in the Aesculapian;—more than we had ever thought, we miss the “old familiar faces.”

Scattered everywhere tho', from Victoria to Sydney, they are doing the good work we expected of them. Here's where a few are busy, exploiting themselves or Queen's:—

Quigley and Trousdale, Boyce and Asselstine hold house-surgeoncies in local hospitals.

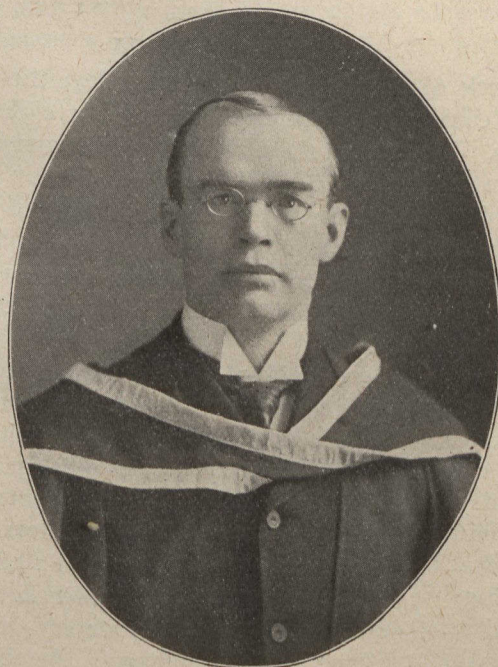
R. A. Scott is acting superintendent in the Western Hospital, Montreal.

H. D. L. Spence, with his cynically optimistic smile, is with Archie MacDonald in Erie, Penn.—House surgeons both. A. E. H. Bennett, ('07 ran to chrysanthemum initials), passed the B.C. council in the spring and is practising now in that province.

“Gib.” Storey got married, (wise man), and is busy in practise at Viking, Alta.

Bowen and Wightman are G. T. P. physicians.

George Greaves and Campbell Laidlaw are studying in London.



Late Dr. J. P. McNamara.

In this the first issue of the Journal for the coming year, it is our sad duty to record the death of one of Queen's most promising graduates. We refer to the late Dr. J. P. McNamara of the class '07. Dr. McNamara was

stricken down last February with middle ear disease from which, after a brief confinement, he apparently recovered; however, the old malady seemed to lurk about him for after the spring exams he was again attacked but this time his enfeebled constitution was unable to stand the strain and he sank gradually, passing away on June 16th.

His career had been certainly a most enviable one. After graduating with honors from Stratford H. S. he became a teacher, and by his earnest work, and his kindly heart endeared himself to the many children with whom he came in contact. After ten years spent in the public schools of Waterloo, St. Catharines and Kingston he entered upon a medical course at Queen's in 1903. In his new field of labor he continued to show those many qualities of open-hearted manhood which made him so popular with all. His popularity can be readily attested by the fact that he was president of his year, treasurer and finally president of the Aesculapian Society. In the latter position by his good judgment and executive ability he proved himself a most worthy officer. In class J. P. was one of the leaders of his profession so that at his final examination, in spite of failing health, he won the position of House Surgeon at the K. G. H.

The medical faculty and the students at large sincerely regret his untimely demise. QUEEN'S loses a brilliant graduate, his family to whom all extend most hearty sympathy, mourn over a most devoted son.

DEATH OF DR. MERRILL.

To a large circle of friends in and outside college the recent death of Dr. J. Wand. Merrill came with an intense shock. For eight years Dr. Merrill studied at Queen's. He entered the University in '98 and left it in 1902, completing in this time courses in Arts and Medicine.

During his college career Dr. Merrill made a host of warm friends. He was prominently before his classmates in many roles. As a student he showed splendid mental powers, the capacity for work, as an athlete he bore an enviable reputation, as a man he displayed on all occasions the highest and noblest traits of character.

For seven years Dr. Merrill played cover-point on the University hockey team. Speaking of his worth in one of the most important games of this period the Journal used the following words of praise, "in it all and through it all hovered a central figure—Merrill. Time and again he stopped dangerous rushes and changed the action to more dangerous attack. Dodging, eluding bodies, jumping sticks, he treated the spectators to the finest exhibition of hockey that has ever been seen in Kingston rink."

After obtaining his degree in Medicine, Dr. Merrill held for a year the position as clinical assistant at Rockwood Hospital; and later undertook work as interne at the Water Street Hospital, Ottawa. At the time of his death the young physician was practicing his profession at Chapleau, Ont., and it is said by friends to whom secret ambitions were told that he intended ultimately to continue his studies in Germany. It is just here that the element of pathos enters—that this splendid young man, equipped for useful service, aspiring to greater knowledge and efficiency, should at the very opening of his career be called to the unknown whence he came.

To the relatives of the late Dr. Merrill, borne down by a weight of sorrow, the Journal extends its earnest condolences.

YEAR OFFICERS, CLASS '10 MEDICINE..

Hon. President, F. Etherington, M.D., C.M., L.R.C. & S. Edin. President, J. N. Gardiner. Vice-President, C. E. McCutcheon. Sec.Treas., W. E. Anderson, Phm. B. Historian, J T. Powers. Musician, G. L. Campbell. Marshal, J. W. Moffat. Elected at a meeting of the year '10 at the Medical building, October 9th, 1907.

Science.

SEVERAL unavoidable delays prevented Queen's Engineering Corps from leaving for their annual field camp on the intended date. However, early Monday morning, Sept. 9th, about twenty third and fourth year Mining and Civil Engineering students assembled at the K. & P. station fully equipped for a month's practical field work in surveying.

The camp is an annual affair and for the past few years has been held on the shores of Thirteen Island Lake some three miles from Bedford Station. The situation is very well chosen indeed; the camp itself being on a cleared grassy meadow sloping gently down to the waters edge, while the surrounding country and neighboring lakes offer splendid facilities to the student of Railway and Hydrographic Surveying. Apart from this, those interested in Mineralogy and Geology can spend many profitable hours examining the rock formations and various mines of the vicinity.

Thirteen Island Lake itself is a very pretty little lake about two and one half miles long, dotted, as its name would imply, with a number of islands, wooded with birch, poplar and cedar; while its finny inhabitants offer every inducement to followers of Isaac Walton to spend more than a little time with rod and canoe.

Prof. Alex. McPhail was in charge of the party, ably assisted by J. A. Dunkley and C. L. Hays, both of whom have put in a number of years at work along the lines followed at the camp.

The object of the class is to give a short practical course in some of the various branches of surveying, namely, Railway Location, Hydrographics, use of the stadia, etc., to those students of the School of Mining who are taking courses in Mining or Civil Engineering. Work along these lines commenced almost immediately in spite of the fact that the weather man saw fit to send several wet days during the first week. The men were divided into two parties, party No. 1 being detailed to run in lines for a railway along the western side of the lake, and to connect with a branch line of the Kingston and Pembroke Railway. Party No. 2 was to run the line in the opposite direction crossing the end of the lake. Preliminary and location lines were staked out, curves run in, and slope stakes driven, etc., as in actual railway work.

On the completion of this branch of the work, a hydrographic survey of the lake was taken, islands located and soundings taken. Maps and plans of all this work, together with calculation of the necessary cuts and fills were made in the evenings and on days when the weather would not permit the outside work to be carried on.

But while work and experience were the main objects of the camp, Prof. MacPhail did not overlook the fact that recreation should also receive some consideration here, as in other lines of work. On the warmer days the morning work was brought to a close about 11.30 and both parties returned to camp in time to enjoy a dip in the lake before dinner. And just here it might be mentioned that out of a party of twenty four men, twenty were swimmers of no mean order, and the remaining four attained a slight degree of proficiency in the art before camp closed. The afternoon's duties ceased at 5 o'clock and were generally followed by an inter-party baseball game which afforded no little amusement and in which a surprising number of will-be National League players were unearthed.

Supper over and the notes taken during the day platted, the boys would gather around the camp fire, some to offer silent homage to my lady nicotine, some to relate humorous incidents (and they were many) that had cropped up during the day's work and others again who successfully strove to render the night hideous by more or less (generally, less) musical attempts at "Soloman Levi" or "B-i-n-g-o—Bingo." But all would unite, when, as often happened, some one would start that grand old college yell of ours, and surrounding hills would ring and ring again with "Cha Gheil; Cha Gheil; Cha Gheil."

The last week was spoiled somewhat by continued cold and wet weather, but even this might be said to have its advantages since it served to show the men that all work cannot be carried on in bright weather and that unfavorable conditions have to be met and taken into consideration.

A rather sad event cast a shadow over the camp for the two last days. One of the most popular members of the corps received word from home giving the sad news that his brother had been suddenly summoned across the Great Divide. The news was entirely unexpected and was all the more regrettable since delays in the mail made it impossible for our fellow student to reach home in time for the funeral. The sympathy of every member of the Corps goes out to the bereaved brother.

With this one exception not a single incident occurred during the three weeks spent under canvas to mar in any way the pleasure of camp life. All seemed to realize that work and pleasure had their respective important places and through each ran a sub-strata of good-fellowship that will ensure for the camp now closing a very prominent place in the memories of all the fortunate enough to take the field work this fall.

PERSONALS.

Ed. Lavoie, '07, is on the engineering staff of the Trans-Continental Ry. construction.

J. R. Akins, '07, who is doing an extensive business in real estate in the West, was visiting friends in Kingston last week.

G. H. Herriot, '07, is making good on C.P.R. construction at London, Ont.

J. L. King, '07, is very busily occupied in survey work in British Columbia.

H. H. McKenzie, '07, is engaged in electrical work in Denver, Colorado.

Percy Styles, '07, is in the same line in Vancouver, B.C.

W. R. Rogers, R. T. Irwin, D. W. Houston, G. R. McLaren and C. W. Murray (all '07) are mining inspectors in New Ontario.

E. L. Pennock, '08, is a freshman in Medicine this year.

Robert Potter, '07, who has had considerable experience in sewerage systems in New York City, is at present engaged in laying in a system for the town of Fernie, B.C., where he is also retained in the capacity of city engineer.

Lindsay Malcolm, '07, is city engineer of Stratford, Ont. It is expected that he shall be on the mathematical teaching staff of Queen's University this year.

F. L. Sine, '08, has invested in farming lands in Saskatchewan. Fred. was personally conducting improvements on them this past summer, and being well pleased with the result of his investment he has lately made further purchases in New Ontario.

Athol Carr-Harris, '06, is assistant chief engineer of seven hundred miles of railway under construction from Canton, China.

Mr. G. Y. Chown was one of the prominent and frequent visitors of the Bedford Engineering Camp last month. His generosity and kindness towards the boys on these occasions is very much appreciated.

We regret to say that Professor Gill has been ill during most of the summer and still feels unwell. We sincerely trust that the professor may speedily regain his usual good health and activity.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. MacPhail, Cornwall, visited and remained over night with Prof. MacPhail and the students at the Engineering Camp, Bedford, and appeared to enjoy the songs around the camp-fire.

The marriage of Mr. H. S. Baker, '02, to Miss Howrie, of Goderich, was solemnized on the 11th September last. Harry has purchased a very pretty cottage in Niagara, Ont., where he is to continue his abode. Our best wishes are extended to the happy young couple.

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

The Science men note with pleasure the arrangement of class hours so as not to conflict with the meetings of the Engineering Society.

For the benefit of those who do not know, we wish to say that the meetings are held on the first and third Fridays of the month at four o'clock.

The freshmen are especially urged to attend all these meetings from the start and thus get into the spirit of the engineering movement in its social as well as its transactory functions.

Furthermore, there shall likely be several wholesome improvements of a lasting nature made this year, so it behooves everyone, freshman to senior, to co-operate willingly to further all good movements to a successful end.

CHANGES.

The throwing of two large lecture rooms into one on the second floor of the Engineering Building is an improvement which every one rejoices over. The overcrowding of the Science lecture rooms in the past two years had forced the faculty to use a couple of the larger halls in the new Arts building, but with our present arrangements we can now seat, in the one room, many more than this year's freshmen class is likely to number.' Another pleasing feature of this change is that the Engineering Society meetings can now be held in a room large enough to accommodate all on a level floor; therefore the meetings of the society shall no doubt in future be held in the Engineering building rather than in the Chemistry Hall.

QUEBEC BRIDGE DISASTER.

It is with much sorrow that we refer to the terrible calamity which overtook the construction of the greatest of the world's bridges at Quebec on the 29th August last, carrying with it some eighty lives and several millions of dollars loss, and dealing a blow to the engineering profession which made its members turn sick at the incredible news.

Several years of labor, the product of highest professional skill, now lies in a mass of contorted ruins beneath the proud position they once held. Terrible as this disaster is, however, our young and prosperous country is not to be discouraged by such a setback. Even the night of the accident the leader of the Opposition declared in a public speech in Quebec that the bridge, as a national undertaking, should be built regardless which party came to power; while later the Premier declared that the bridge shall be completed in spite of such distressing conditions.

We are pleased to note that the giant structure will be carried on to connect as early as possible the eastern and western sections of the National Trans-continental Railway, which is to have its summer terminals in the Ancient Capital, but must reach the Atlantic for a winter port, which without the Quebec bridge it cannot reach in a direct route.

As members of the engineering profession, the accident to the great cantilever has awakened in us our deepest feelings of sorrow and regret.

CANOEING.

How many engineering students are there in Queen's who can handle a canoe? Those who cannot handle one should lose no opportunity to learn something of this art, for soon they may find themselves thrown into work which requires more or less skill in this line.

It was frequently demonstrated on the G.T.P. Ry. location in the north that the young engineer who knows nothing of canoeing stands excellent chances for an early watery grave.

Science men are reminded that the upper football campus is not to be used as a highway, also that the rule forbidding smoking in the Engineering building is still in force.

JOKE.

The Missississinee Indians were so impressed with the great variety of canned goods which they saw the white man using that they truly believed him capable of canning and preserving anything.

Last summer a student brought a gramophone with him to Chibogomo, and anxious to see the effect on the Indians he called one old fellow in to see something new. Reddie eyed the machine cautiously as he listened, then brightening up he exclaimed: "Hugh! Canned white man!"

SPORTS—BEDFORD CAMP.

The third annual field day of Queen's Engineering Corps was held on Sept. 30th at Bedford Camp. Invitations were sent to many friends in Kingston but the appointed day dawned so heavily laden with indications of continued rain that very few people went out from the city. However, the few who braved the early morning tempest were fully rewarded, for the day could not have been better chosen, since "old sol" favored the camp with his shining rays throughout the entire day.

The events opened at 9 a.m. with the rifle match in which every member of the corps participated, showing astonishing good marksmanship; fully 85 per cent. of the shots fired being bullseyes and inners.

The canoe races, tent-pitching contest and wrestling match might be mentioned as the most interesting features in the day's sports.

The last event was the baseball game in which keen enthusiasm and clever challenging puns afforded much amusement and enlivened the tired players until late supper.

After supper some forty valuable prizes were distributed in the large dining tent to the skillful winners of the various events. The following are the events and winners:

Field Champion—J. B. Saint.

2nd highest number points—J. S. McIntosh.

Rifle Match (200 yards range)—1st, J. B. Saint; 2nd, G. A. Jenkins; 3rd, R. Callander.

Putting the Shot—1st, A. C. Young; 2nd J. B. Saint; 3rd, W. E. Lawson.

High Jump—1st, J. S. McIntosh; 2nd, J. B. Saint; 3rd, R. H. Cooper.

Hop, Step and Jump—1st, J. S. McIntosh; 2nd, J. B. Saint; 3rd, R. H. Cooper.

Camp to Cook-house—1st, J. B. Saint; 2nd, J. S. McIntosh; 3rd, D. A. Nichols.

150 yards Swimming—1st, H. C. Saunders; 2nd, E. W. Brown; 3rd, W. M. Harding.

Tent-pitching Contest—Winner party No. 1: Brown, Chartrand, McEachern and Harding.

Canoe Race, Doubles—1st, McEachern and Brown; 2nd, Saint and Sweezy; 3rd, M. Y. and T. B. Williams.

Half-mile Run—1st, J. B. Saint; 2nd, M. Y. Williams; 3rd, C. L. Hays.

Wrestling Match—1st, Chartrand and Saint (tie); 2nd, R. O. Sweezy; 3rd, Blinkhorn.

Kicking Football—1st, Chartrand; 2nd, McIntosh; 3rd, Saint.

Inter-party Baseball—Winner, party No. 2.

We are much indebted to the following gentlemen for material assistance in drawing up the prize list for the camp sports:—Messrs. Jimmy Baker, G. Y. Chown, E. P. Jenkins, Livingston, W. A. Mitchell, J. McParland, John McKelvey, Jackson Press, A. Strachan, R. Uglow, Warwick Bros. and E. Webster.

AT THE DINNER-TABLE—BEDFORD CAMP.

Mr. G. Y. C.—Do you know, W-l-h-ff, that you should chew your chews twenty-two chews?

Prof. M-clP-a-l—Now, W-l-h-fff, you do just as you choose.

1st Student—Say, where is Osborne this summer?

2nd Student—In Michigan, I believe.

McI-t-sh—Yes? I *thought* he wasn't in Canada since I had not heard his voice this summer.

Ch-r-r-nd—Sa pee bo bum.

McI-t-h—Exactly.

B-d-o-d St- A-e—Is A-a---z in yet?

Student—No, he took this class last year.

A-l—Of course; but I thought! perhaps he hadn't had time to reach Kingston yet.

Prof. Nichol (commenting as he handed out prizes at Bedford Camp)—“And Mr. S--e-- has never wrestled before to-day, except, I believe, in the drawing room occasionally.”

S--e-- (hastily)—Oh, no, professor! the draughting room.

Athletics.

IT is probably a little premature to forecast with any degree of certainty the result of the senior series. On paper Queen's appears to have the strongest team, as she can count on the majority of last year's players. McGill is badly off in this respect, having only about five or six senior players to count on. Toronto is in about the same predicament. Ottawa College have had the advantage of the three or four weeks solid practicing and as far as condition goes should prove a hard nut for Queen's to crack next Saturday.

Judging from the practices under Coach Crothers and Captain Williams, Queen's will have the best balanced team since 1905, when the senior championship came our way. The back division looks exceptionally strong. Crawford will be played at full and if he only lives up to his last year's reputation will more than fill the bill. On the half-line Captain Williams Macdonnell and Marshall are working well together. Marshall is a new man who learned his football under Clancy. He handles himself well and shows a good knowledge of the game. For the position of quarter-back, Dobson appears to be the most promising candidate. The scrimmage as yet is a somewhat uncertain quantity; none of last year's stalwarts are back in the game, but there is lots of good scrimmage material on hand including Gibson, Daly, Barker, Brown, Bruce and McKay. Bill Kennedy is out again and will hold up his end of the line as in days of yore. For the other inside position there are plenty of candidates, including Housen, Wiles, Pringle, Elliott and others. Art. Turner will still be the terror of the opposing halves at right outside. Should Cooke be unable to play, Young and Murphy will be candidates for left outside. Beggs and Buck look good for middle positions.

The football executive have been fortunate in securing Norm. Crothers for coach. Norm. captained Queen's "Indians" in the good old days and is credited with knowing more about the fine points of football than is given to most of us. His style of coaching is of the best, always on hand with advice, and yet unsparing in honest criticism.

Captain Williams made a new departure this year in calling the first practice a week before college opened. In this he has shown good judgment, for Queen's great weakness in the past has been to lose the first game or two through lack of condition on the part of the players.

Queen's should have a second team this year capable of landing the intermediate championship. The third team of last year under Captain Pennock will undoubtedly form the nucleus of the intermediates.

McGill has the services of a professional coach this season and it will be interesting to watch the effect of this new departure in Intercollegiate football.

At a meeting of the Intercollegiate executive, held in Kingston on Oct. 5th, it was decided that a literal interpretation of Rule xvi, which reads: "No player shall hold with his hands an opponent who has not the ball" be insisted on. This will mean that at a line up for scrimmaging the ball, the wing men will not be allowed to grab hold of each other. The scrimmage men will not be allowed to interfere before the ball is placed on the ground.

The Intercollegiate meet will be held on Queen's athletic grounds on October 31st. This is the first time the meet has been held here and it is up to the track executive and the student body generally to make it a success.

The track team is in good condition, but could stand the addition of some good men in the jumps. Craig is showing good form in the short distances. Orr can be counted on to run the mile in record time. In the hurdles and pole vault Saint is showing good form. McKinnon is back and is expected to break the record in the weights.

As usual the tennis courts are kept busy by the devotees of the game. The only drawback is that there is not room enough for all who wish to play. Steps should be taken at once to put the cinder courts into some kind of playing condition.

At a meeting of the tennis club, held on Thursday, D. C. Ramsay, M.A., was elected president, and W. F. Dyde secretary-treasurer.

The tournament will begin this week and already the entries are large. The events will consist of ladies singles, gentlemen singles and doubles and mixed doubles. All who wish to enter the tournament should send their names to Mr. Dyde, the secretary.

After October 15th classes will be held in the gymnasium two days a week. Mr. Palmer is on hand again and is looking forward to a good winter's work. All those who intend taking the classes must be examined and passed by the medical examiner.

QUEEN'S I, 9; OTTAWA COLLEGE, 13.

The first team played their opening game in Ottawa on Saturday and lost by a score of 13 to 9. The loss of this game is rather a hard pill to swallow for with one fatal exception the playing of Queen's was superior to that of Ottawa. Our wing line more than held its own. Though lacking some of the weight of former wing lines, it made up for it by the finest tackling that has been seen for some years. There was not a man on the line but played the game as it should be played. Time and again did Ottawa try to buck through, but on only one occasion did they make ten yards. End runs were equally futile.

On the other hand, Dobson, Elliott and Macdonell went through Ottawa's line for good gains. Elliott and Crawford succeeded on several occasions in circling the end for gains. In punting, the both teams were on equal terms. For Ottawa, Bawlf did most effective work, showing good judgment and placing his kicks far better than Williams, the latter often kicking into touch, producing no gains. Ottawa scored first with a drop from the field. On only one other occasion in the first half were they within striking distance of Queen's line. Good kicks by Williams, combined with fast following up by the wings pulled Queen's out of tight places. In the second half all went well and Queen's looked good to win when Captain Williams made the dumbest play a football player could be guilty of and practically handed the game to Ottawa.

It is not our intention to roast anyone, but to call attention to such a misplay on Captain Williams' part is at least a piece of honest criticism.

Queen's should not be discouraged as a result of Saturday's game. There is still a chance to land the championship, and Saturday's game may furnish the necessary knowledge as to where the weakness and the strength of the team lies. The line up of the team was as follows:

Queen's—Crawford, full-back; Elliott, Williams (captain), Macdonnell, halves; Dobson, quarter; Barker, Brown, Bruce, scrimmage; Kennedy, Houston, inside wings; Buck, Beggs, middle wings; Turner, Cooke outside wings.

Ottawa College—Bawlf, full-back; Whelan, O'Neil, Hart, halves; Dean, quarter; Street, Chartrand, Courtiers, scrimmage; Harrington, Higgerty, inside wings; Smith, Filiatreault, middle wings; Joron, Troupe, outside wings.

QUEEN'S II. 25; R.M.C., 12.

For the first time in three years the second team have succeeded in winning from the R.M.C. The second team this year is the best that has represented Queen's in some time. It is well balanced and has practically no weak spots. The wing line is exceptionally strong, and by giving excellent protection to the halves made victory possible.

The game was marked by brilliant plays, Queen's carrying the ball for big gains on several occasions. The following up and tackling of the wings was exceptionally good, and the quarter and halves repeatedly went through the R.M.C. line for big gains.

There is no reason why the second team should not win again next Saturday, even if Carson is back in the game. Another week's hard practice should make success more certain than ever. The teams lined up as follows:—

Queen's II—Livingston, full-back; McKenzie, Pennock (captain), Marshall, halves; Meikle, quarter; Norrish, McKay, Wood, scrimmage; Clarke, Pringle, Lawson, McCann, Younge, and Murphy, wings.

R.M.C. I—Donnelly, full-back; Gibson, Boswell, McKenzie, halves; Wheeler, quarter; Smith, Ringwood, Taylor, scrimmage; Hutton, Morrison, Reiffenstein, Meredith, Rogers, Sutherland and Parr, wings.

Literary.

WHILE the excellence of the Queen's University Journal as regards editorials leading articles and college news is generally recognized, it has frequently been criticized for its dearth of stories, poems and other articles of a literary nature contributed by students. Last year an attempt was made to remedy this defect. A Literary Editor was appointed, whose work was to seek out those who might be on friendly terms with one or other of the muses and encourage them to let their literary faculties have full play and to use the Journal as the medium by which the result of their inspired efforts might be given to the world at large. A good response was made to

the appeal of the Literary Editor, and in the columns of the Journal during the term appeared some excellent original productions, including at least one serial story, some smaller ones and several short poems. The Journal hopes that the students will unite in making the Literary Department a still greater success this year. During the summer the present Editor of this department wrote to a considerable number of students and graduates inviting their co-operation. Up to Oct. 1st replies have been received from seven of these, two expressing regrets, three promising assistance through the term and two sending in contributions. It is hoped that many who have not replied have merely postponed sending in their contributions until their return to college. We invite also the assistance of others who have not been appealed to personally and extend a special invitation to members of the Freshmen and Sophomore classes. To make the most of your course you must take an interest in the wider life of the college and in no clearer way can you show this interest than by your co-operation in making the college publication a success. Can you write a short story or poem? We shall be glad to receive it. Have you had any particularly striking experience through the summer? Write it up for the Journal. Have you visited any scenes of peculiar interest at home or abroad? Let us have a bright descriptive sketch. The time required is by no means lost even from a personal point of view; the training involved will more than repay you for the efforts put forth. That there are many in the various faculties at Queen's who could assist in this way if they would, the Journal is confident. It is impossible to invite all individually, and we may not be able to publish all the material sent in, yet each contribution will be welcomed.

Book Reviews.

WHEN we decided to give in this issue, instead of the usual article on one book, a sort of review on the book reviews for the month of September, it proved to be a case of the embarrassment of riches. The most astonishing variety and number of books appear above the horizon in one month if you are on the watch for them. The following, however, appear to have received most attention at the hands of the reviewers, and we give them for what they are worth.

TWO BOOKS ON PHILOSOPHY.

Lectures on Humanism. By J. S. MCKENZIE. Pp. 243. London: Swan, Sonnenschein & Co. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.

Professor McKenzie is a well-known writer on ethics and metaphysics, and these are lectures recently delivered by him at Oxford. He shows that "humanism" does not imply disregard of the physical world, as something inferior or of no intrinsic importance, but may correctly be taken to indicate a mental standpoint which admits the reality and importance of the physical, but insists upon its interpretation in relation to human life.

Pragmatism. A New Name for Some Old Ways of Thinking. By WILLIAM JAMES. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

The famous psychologist has tried to break loose from the past, in presenting a philosophy which is a denial of all philosophy. Truth is not that which answers to the reality without us, but is that which will serve as a basis for action; merely this and nothing more. The book is very widely read and discussed.

TWO BOOKS ON JAPAN.

The Future of Japan. By W. PETRIE WATSON. Messrs. Dutton & Co. \$3.00.

The author has made a systematic study of the perplexing race and attempts a psychological explanation of traits in the Japanese character which seem to us inexplicable.

The Life of Japan. By MASUJI MIYAKAWA. The Baker and Taylor Co., New York. \$3.00

The book comes to us with the weight of official authority. It is believed to be published with the cognizance, if not under the direct order, of the Japanese government. The author is a Japanese who was educated in America, and is a member of the American Bar. The book contains marginal illustrations by native artists, printed in six tints.

THREE NEW BOOKS ON ARCHITECTURE.

A History of Architecture. By RUSSELL STURGIS. Volume I, Antiquity. With 336 illustrations. Pp. 425. New York: The Baker and Taylor Co.

Montgomery Schuyler speaks enthusiastically of this as filling a long-felt want only very partially satisfied heretofore by Fergusson's "Handbook" (too antiquated), by Professor Joseph, of Brussels, "Geschichte" (too German), and by the article on Architecture in the Britannica (too Anglican and insular). "One need have no hesitation in commending the work as by far the best on its subject and of its scope in the English language." The free use of the photograph and the half-tone engraving have enabled the writer to present a profusion of accurate illustrations at a reasonable price.

The Gothic Quest. By RALPH ADAMS CRAM., F.A.I.A., F.R.G.S. 12mo. Pp. 243. New York: The Baker and Taylor Co.

Like Ruskin, Mr. Cram is an enthusiast on the subject of Gothic architecture. Those who agree with him that "the amazing system of building which arose in France during the thirteenth century, and dominated all Europe for the following three centuries, is intellectually and artistically so far beyond all other architecture as to make them seem like child's play by comparison—will find in Mr. Cram an able and sympathetic guide on the Gothic quest.

Essentials in Architecture. An Analysis of the Principles and Qualities to be Looked for in Buildings. By JOHN BELCHER, A.R.A., Fellow and Past President of the Royal Institute of British Architects. New York: Chas. Scribner Sons, 1907. 8vo. Pp. 171. Seventy-four illustrations. Price \$2.

Since Ruskin lighted his seven lamps we have had no new illumination on this subject till Mr. Belcher has taken the matter in hand. He tries to ascertain and to express the qualities which are essential to all good architecture, of whatever style it may be, and his position as one of the most eminent of English architects gives him the privilege of speaking as one having authority.

TWO BOOKS ON PSYCHIC PHENOMENA.

Behind the Scenes with the Mediums. By DAVID P. ABBOTT. Pp. 328. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Co. \$1.50.

This promises to be an interesting bit of reading for the numerous class of intelligent men and women who do not know whether to believe in Spiritualism or to laugh at it. Many who do not believe are content to say they do not understand. Here is the book which offers explanations of various phenomena—of cabinet tests, of flower materialization, of appearance of ghostly hands and faces, and so on—even to the composition of the luminous paint which has haloed so many an apparition in the tense silence of the dark-room seances." Mr. Abbott quotes a medium as authority for the statement that their best patrons are not the common people, but doctors, lawyers, merchants, teachers, and in general, the more intelligent part of the public. Mr. Abbott is not a medium himself, but a modern worker of magic, pure and simple. To get the other side of the question the reader may turn to:

Psychic Forces. By M. CAMILLE FLAMMARION. Messrs. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

M. Flammarion claims that unreasonable incredulity is as unscientific as unreasoning credulousness. He believes that no recognized physical force can account for some of the phenomena he has witnessed. He thinks that activities resident in space or in the mind or spirit may account for them. In brief, he claims that there exists in nature a myriad activity, a psychic element, the essential nature of which is still hidden from us.

A comparison of the two books ought to prove a valuable study to those interested in the question involved.

FIVE NEW NOVELS (*Out of dozens.*)

The Weavers. By GILBERT PARKER. Harper & Co., New York. \$1.50.

This is variously estimated as "a novel that can be called truly great," and "a good old three-volume novel, a creation in the mid-Victorian taste." At any rate they all agree it is a worthy successor of the *Right of Way*.

The Lady of the Decoration. By FRANCIS LITTLE. The Century Co., New York. Price, \$1.00.

It is running now through the sixteenth edition, and claims to be the best selling book in the United States.

Barbary Sheep. By ROBERT HICHENS. Harper & Co. \$1.50. Favorably noticed.

Ancestors. By GERTRUDE ATHERTON. Harper & Co. \$1.75.

Love of Life. By JACK LONDON. New Alaskan stories. Cloth, \$1.50.

"*Youth.*" By G. STANLEY HALL, President of Clark University and Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy. Published Sept. 13th by D. Appleton & Co.

It is a condensation of the two-volume treatise by the same author on "Adolescence, its Psychology and its Relation to Physiology, Anthropology, Sociology, Sex Crime, Religion and Education." This book is treated with respect by the reviewers. Dealing as it does with the vital problems of education of childhood and youth, and coming from the hand of one so eminently fitted to deal with those problems, it will be sure of a warm welcome.

The Life of Our Empire. By WALTER MEAKIN. Published in England. Imported by A. Wessels Co., New York. \$1.80.

When a thoughtful and observant man has visited all the colonies and dependencies of the British Empire with a view to investigating the problems of imperialism, he is surely entitled to a hearing on the subject. Mr. Meakin's convictions seem to be in full accord with the ideals of modern democracy. He believes in the necessity of self-government in every colony, just so soon as that colony is educated to the ability for self-government. His discussion along these lines of the present situation in India ought to be timely and interesting.

Our Struggle for the Fourteenth Colony. Canada and the American Revolution. By JUSTIN H. SMITH. 2 vols. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$6.

Fancy Canada being called the Fourteenth Colony!

Exchanges.

SONNETS FROM THE ODYSSEY.

The Garden of Alcinous.

Well fenced about, with ancient olives set,

Beyond the court an orchard lies four-square
And Quince, and purple-hearted pomegranet,
And heavy clustered vines, and apples fair,
And swaying in the south wind, warm and wet,
Right fruitful trees and tall; for ever there
Springtide and ripe ingathering are met,

Blossom the fruit the selfsame branches bear.
 Thereafter flowers in many an ordered plot,
 And fragrant herbs; narcissus, lily, rose,
 Grey lavender, and sweet amaracus;
 And through the grass a welling fountain goes
 That all the year they bloom and wither not—
 This is the garden of Alcinous.

Odysseus.

He stood upon the threshold, with his bow
 Strung in his hand, his arrows on the floor;
 But in their craven hearts fear wrestled sore
 With anger, and one said, "Enough of woe,
 Odysseus, we have sinned, yet let us go,
 And choose the plenteous treasure from our store,
 Or surely we will thrust thee from the door,
 And cry to rescue in the town below."
 Then spake Odysseus, and his bitter words
 Stung them like arrows: "None of you this day
 His guilty life shall ransom, though he spend
 His substance all; yea, though ye seek your swords,
 Not so shall ye prevail; I will not stay
 Mine hands till I have killed and made an end."

—*The Oxford Magazine.*

We do not know the nature of the commencement day celebrations at Mt. Allison, but hope it is not what this opening sentence of "Allisonia's" Post-Commencement editorial would imply:—

"The last landmark has come and gone."

The *Niagara Index* closes quite a lengthy review of the JOURNAL'S Convocation number as follows: "Altogether, the last number of the JOURNAL is one of the best of all the college magazines we have received this year."

We desire to extend our sincere sympathy to the feline who wandered even to the Fellows' table on Commons, last Monday, in a vain search for missing relatives.—T. C. D.

We expect in college magazines a certain immaturity and the tendency to exaggeration which goes with it. But even this cannot account for "The Recluse's Story" in the *North Carolina University Magazine*, published, by the way, by the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies of the University. This is quite the worst thing we have seen published in the name of college journalism. Even "Nick Carter" would find it difficult to surpass the scene in which the Recluse at last accomplishes his r-r-r-revenge. We reprint it with shame.

"But I cannot write the happenings of the next half hour; (would that he had not) how at the point of the pistol, I made Keison nick his wife's ears and cut long strips down her cheeks, leaving her horribly disfigured for life; how

as he sat there on the floor, smeared with the vixen's blood, I shot him down as if he had been a snake; how I mixed some of their blood and tasted it, satiating the beast within me like a miser playing with his gold. Then as they lay there, he dead and she bleeding, I called down heaven's curse upon them forever. And thus my oath was fulfilled and my nature satisfied. My child had been avenged and outraged friendship vindicated."

Here are some samples of a modern advertisement for new musical compositions:

"Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming" (with illuminated cover).

"Trust Her Not" (for 50 cents).

"I Would Not Live Always" (without accompaniment.)

"See, the Conquering Hero Comes" (with full orchestra.)

"When the Sun Shall Set No More" (in C).

"The Tale of the Swordfish" (with many scales).

"After the Ball" (for second base).

"Home, Sweet Home" (in A flat).

—Exchange.

THE VIOLET (*Das Vöilchen*).

A violet in the fields alone,
 In spring's creative hour,
 Crouched all unnoticed and alone:
 It was a heartsome flower.
 A youthful shepherd maiden
 Came tripping there along,
 So freely, so gaily,
 And stirred the fields with song.
 "Ah!" thought the violet, "If I were
 But Nature's favorite flower,
 Gifted with all she hath most rare.
 Ah! for one little hour!
 So might the darling pluck me
 And set me in her breast,
 Just laid there, to fade there,
 A moment there to rest.
 But ah! But ah! the maiden came,
 Travelling in Beauty's bower,
 And recked not of the violet's pain,
 But trampled the poor flower.
 It sank, it died, yet gladly:
 "Yea, though I die," it cried,
 "'Twas she there, I see there,
 Hath crushed me in her pride."

—L. C.

Music.

AS we plan our work for another term, we are considering how much of our time and attention we should give to the various developing forces that Queen's provides. The greatest part of our time we reserve for our studies, that is if we are wise. Then through the fall months there are the college functions which we will help to make a success and attend. For athletics, too, we are planning. We will give our attention to some form of athletics for two or three hours every day, and we are counting on some of our time and attention being taken up with college meetings also, committee meetings, meetings of our year and of our faculty and of the Alma Mater Society. And all these are worthy of a portion of our time.

Our studies are of greatest importance, because of them we came here. Social functions have a certain value; they brighten our work. Athletics are very important; we should have a strong, healthy physique. And from our college meetings we get experience in public speaking and in dealing with questions of interest, and so all these are valuable.

But if our planning is limited to these lines, we are not taking advantage of all that the college offers, and we are neglecting that important side of our nature, the aesthetic, that side of our nature which if developed influences us to appreciate the beautiful in life. And so we should plan to give some of our time and attention to music. If we have any musical talent and a pleasing voice we should plan to take in the Glee Club practises. If our talent expresses itself in ability to play on any instrument, we should attend the Mandolin and Guitar Club's practises, or the practises of the students' orchestra. All these clubs have capable instructors who will help us either in our singing or in our playing. Besides this, we should plan to go to some good concerts during the term, concerts at which we will hear good music well rendered.

Is it not strange that we will pay our quarters to go to a hockey or football match and stand or sit in the cold for three or four hours watching an exhibition which sometimes is fairly scientific and sometimes is not; while we grudge our quarters and an hour and a half of our time spent in listening to good music, rendered artistically very often, and, of course, occasionally not so well? Is this not strange? The first condition is somewhat as it should be, although it is always a pity to encourage anything but scientific sport. But the latter condition is not as it should be and it points to the fact that we have not yet come to value music aright. If we all gave more of our time and attention to music many of the harmful tendencies of the day would be counteracted. Much of modern sordid materialism would be displaced if men and women made music a more serious study. Good music lifts us above all that is unworthy and gives us healthy enjoyment and a love for what is beautiful. "Let not a day pass without having heard some fine music, read a noble poem or seen a beautiful picture."—Goethe.

It would be wise, then, in laying out our work for this term, to plan to give some of our time and attention to music.

■ Scenes along the line of the National Transcontinental Railway, District E.



See page 75.

Cache II.—Jackfish.



See page 76.

The Return of a Party to Civilization.



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The Canadian Archives.

THE study of History has undergone a marvellous change during the past half century. Its sphere has been invaded by the prevailing spirit of scientific research with the result that there has been a general movement back to original sources. Thus, to the public records of the past is added a new and greater interest. In like manner, a fuller appreciation of the influence of personality on the life of a people, and the recognition of the share of individual effort in the progress of society has introduced a more sympathetic and truer knowledge of the development of social institutions. The records of men prominent in the various spheres of human interest become the treasury of a wealth of historical data. To the student of History the national archives, as a repository of these documents, public and private, become a source of supreme interest.

The development of Canadian institutions, social, political and economic, merits special attention from the Canadian student. The three centuries of the country's life are crowded with great movements and noble deeds. Strong men,—men revealing an infinite variety of type of personality, have found here ample scope for the practical expression of their ambitions and ideals. For many the Colony proved a theatre for noble actions crowned with grand success; to others, for whom its problems were too great, it seemed a "burying ground for ruined reputations." To the student of History, what sphere offers richer opportunities than the story of the Canadian people? Nor is the field one in which it is necessary to follow beaten paths. Much of inestimable value has been done by Canadian historians; yet much more remains to be accomplished. The examination of records now being discovered casts new light on our history and necessitates a certain measure of reconstruction while it permits a truer interpretation, than has hitherto been possible, of the lives of the leaders of the nation's progress. Thus, to the student of Canadian History the Canadian Archives become a veritable fountain head of knowledge and inspiration.

In 1871 a petition was presented to Parliament emphasizing the necessity of preserving the records illustrative of the progress of Canadian society and with the result that in the following year Mr. Douglas Brynmner was appointed to superintend the work of collecting the Canadian Archives. During the thirty years of Dr. Brynmner's service as Archivist, in spite of difficulties, a great

work was accomplished. Most important among the documents collected were copies of the official correspondence between the French Government and their representatives in New France. From the time of Cartier and of the Company of New France, through the administration of Frontenac, of Beauharnois, of Hocquart and of Duquesne, down to the days of Vaudreuil, of Bigot and of Montcalm, the life of the French Colony is pictured with a realism which nothing but the narrative of its leaders could supply. In the same series is a wealth of correspondence relating to the history of Acadia, of Cape Breton and of the missions of the Roman Catholic Church. As a continuation of this series there are the state papers of Lower and Upper Canada and of the Provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and Prince Edward Island. The official correspondence of the Governors of Quebec, and later of Lower Canada, from the Conquest to the Union of the Provinces occupies over eight hundred volumes. Nearly two hundred volumes are devoted to the correspondence of the Lieutenant Governors of Upper Canada between 1792 and 1841, while the same number contained the State Papers of the Maritime Provinces from their earliest days down to 1802. In addition to this, more than one thousand volumes, classified as Military Correspondence, furnish valuable data in connection with the War of 1812, the Rebellion of 1837, as well as on the early development of our land and water communications, then valuable quite as much for their military as their commercial utility. A collection of letters of Colonel Bouquet throws much light on the period from 1755 to 1765 while the correspondence of General Haldimand, comprising two hundred and fifty volumes, supplies information of inestimable value on the history of the colony from the cession to the Constitutional Act. Such a collection forms a worthy monument to the energy of Dr. Brymner.

Nor was this the extent of his labours. In addition to collecting manuscripts he endeavoured to bring their contents within the reach of the public. The yearly reports of the Archives, containing calendars of the various documents, were the sole means by which the public were enabled to learn of the facts hidden in these manuscripts.

Not, apparently, till 1897, when a fire threatened the destruction of valuable records, did the importance of the work of preserving the Archives appeal to the government. In that year a commission was appointed to report upon the state of the public records. It was recommended that the offices of Dominion Archivist and Keeper of Records, formerly distinct, be combined and that in the custody of this officer should be placed all the documents then composing the Archives, the records, prior to Confederation, in the Department of the Secretary of State, in the Privy Council Office and in the office of the Provincial Secretary of Canada as well as particular and valuable series of documents from various other departments. The value of such an acquisition remains yet to be seen.

It may truly be said that the appointment in 1904 of the present Archivist, Dr. Arthur G. Doughty, C.M.G., marks a new era in the history of the Canadian Archives. One of the early problems was to secure a suitable building for the preservation of the archives. The erection of the present fire-proof

building, secured through the generous co-operation of the Minister of Agriculture, inspires the assurance that everything is being done to preserve these valuable papers.

The work of collecting manuscripts has been steadily pursued. The series commenced by Dr. Brymner have been rendered more complete. Another thousand volumes augment the Military papers. The French Correspondence has been increased by more than one hundred volumes. The State Papers of the Maritime Provinces from 1802 to 1820 have been added. Two new series of exceedingly valuable documents have been established. From the Governor-General's office were secured three hundred and ten volumes of original papers, being the despatches from the Colonial Office, London, to the Governors of Lower Canada and the Lieutenant Governors of Upper Canada from 1791 to 1841 and to the Governors of Canada to 1867, as well as one hundred and eighty volumes of miscellaneous papers including correspondence with the British Embassy at Washington, papers on Emigration, and draft letters from the Governors to the Colonial Office. In addition to this, from the Department of the Secretary of State have been transferred over one thousand volumes of manuscript books including the letter books of the various colonial governors and the several provincial Registers. An acquisition, the value of which is yet to be learned, is a series of eight thousand volumes of original papers—yet but to a slight extent classified—but containing the Minutes of Council, petitions to Council, the records of land grants and various proclamations and state papers. From the Privy Council has been secured the complete series of Canadian State Books down to the time of Confederation. Still another collection of infinite importance in illuminating Canadian history is composed of the various papers preserved by men prominently connected with the development of our country. Thus the Durham papers are a most valuable contribution to the history of the struggle for responsible government. The letters of Sir Charles Bagot bring us into close contact with the actual working out of the scheme of Union. To these collections it is expected that a series of Townshend and Chatham papers will soon be added.

This brief review presents a faint idea of the extent of the work being done in the Canadian Archives. The papers here referred to, comprise over thirteen thousand volumes of manuscript books. Here, surely, is a mine of historical wealth. Yet it is feared that but to a slight degree is the work of the Archives appreciated by the Canadian student and still less is it known to the Canadian public.

This year an important step was taken by the formation of the Historical Manuscripts Commission of Canada. Its constitution combines the representation of the leading universities with that of the various sections of the Dominion. Under the presidency of the Minister of Agriculture it is to act as an advisory board on questions of policy to be pursued in the Archives Department. Its advice will be sought on matters relating to the purchase and preservation of documents, to their classification and publication, and to the general administration of the department. The constitution of such a board brings valuable assistance to the Dominion Archivist; it renders the department more

independent of political influence while it directs attention to the national and public character of the work being done.

The policy at present being carried out is twofold. The collecting of material will always constitute an important part of the work of the Archives. At present an examination is being made by representatives of the department of the papers of the historic value in the Maritime Provinces, in Quebec, and in the North-West. A most important feature of this work is that being conducted under the direction of Mr. H. P. Biggar, European representative of the Canadian Archives. The relations of this country with France, covering over two centuries, render the French Archives a fruitful source of information on Canadian history. The Public Records Office, London, contains many records of great Canadian interest. This office will issue next year a new calendar of documents relating to the colonies and it is confidently expected that traces will be found of many important records. These papers, both in Paris and in London, are now being examined and copied. From such sources new material is being constantly added to the Archives.

The other phase consists in securing such a command of the contents of the various documents that they may be readily serviceable for purposes of research. So extensive have been the recent acquisitions that for some time to come much attention will be devoted to the work of cataloguing, calendaring, and indexing. A calendar is now being prepared, which, until the more detailed work of indexing is completed, will be of great value in indicating what information the Archives actually contain.

Most important in this connection is the policy of the Archives Department to present to the public a series of documents relating to important phases of the development of Canadian institutions. The fruits of this policy is seen in the issue this year of a volume of "Documents relating to the Constitutional History of Canada, 1759 to 1791," edited by Professor Shortt and Dr. Doughty. Authentic copies are presented of the treaties defining the limits of the colony, of proclamations and British Statutes determining the basis of government, and of the Instructions to Governors illustrating the policy of the mother country respecting the government of the colony. The facts in connection with the establishment and early development of British institutions in Canada are most clearly set forth in these documents. The favour with which this volume has been received indicates that its purpose is being realized. With the completion of the publication of documents relating to the constitutional history of the country other phases of its life will doubtless receive like consideration. A great public service would be performed by the publication of documents relating to the development of Canadian trade and commerce, to its international relations, particularly in connection with the boundary question. The foundation and growth of Canadian educational institutions, the history of the Church and its important connection with the nation's progress, seem to deserve and would amply justify similar treatment.

Extensive work of this nature necessarily requires considerable time and deals with matters only of the broadest national concern. There are many other questions of either less general importance or of purely local interest

which unquestionably deserve treatment. It is proposed that in the future bulletins be issued, several during the year, giving the text of documents relating to this class of subjects. Such a policy would preclude the necessity of publishing an annual report containing documents on miscellaneous topics. It would also answer the needs of a large class of enquirers throughout the Dominion and would serve to keep the public in closer and constant touch with the work of the Archives Department.

The national importance of such work is obvious. A knowledge of the development of a nation's institutions, an appreciation of its possibilities and a recognition of the responsibilities therein involved are essential to the formation of a strong and healthy national spirit. To enable the Canadian people to obtain more accurate information respecting its history is the chief purpose of the Canadian Archives. A conviction that the best equipment for the future with its problems is an intimate knowledge of the struggles of the past in the inspiration of its endeavours. To the future may be entrusted its justification.

D. A. McARTHUR.

Some Impressions of Quebec.

THE writer of the following sketch is to be understood as referring only to that section of the Province of Quebec with which he is best acquainted, the typical villages in the earliest settled part of the country between Trois-Rivieres and Quebec City. In the Eastern Townships, as they are called, the character of French rural life is materially different, for there the main body of the people are English, Irish and Scotch. The land, agricultural methods, houses are better, and the general life of the community is on a higher plane and more progressive than in the older and distinctively French parts. The French people, when they have opportunity, imitate readily more efficient methods in industry, and higher ways of living, and in the Eastern Townships one cannot appreciate so distinctly the essential characteristics of the *habitant*.

As one leaves Montreal for Quebec, he soon realizes that he has entered a new country, with a life, a church, a school, an ideal peculiarly its own. Particularly if he has been acquainted with life only in the oldest parts of Ontario or New York, the transition is more immediate and striking. The railway follows the St. Lawrence valley, which was probably at one time the bed of the river. The valley is quite narrow, about two or three miles in width, and is broken at intervals by bold, high headlands on which are perched picturesque villages and the inevitable tin-roofed church. How great must have been the delight of the first explorers as their boats slowly passed up the noble river, past island and point and tributary stream! What delight in the daily revelations of new beauty! What hope for the future from so magnificent a promise! That promise now is partially fulfilled. Men now are working where then men only gazed and wondered. The heavily wooded hills have given up much of their wealth of elm and ash, maple and spruce. The

land has wakened from its primal sleep and feeds the children of another world and an alien race.

The visitor to Quebec is struck first by the shape of the farms through which he passes. They are long and narrow, with interminable rows of fencing, each row pointing to the great river. When the land was first granted by the Crown, the only highway was the river. The grants were parcelled in such a way that the seigneur had access to the river and consequent fishing rights. The land having been thus divided in long, narrow strips, that method was followed in later grants, though the reason for the method did not exist in the back-lying districts, and also in grants made by the seigneurs to his tenants. So the country between Montreal and Quebec looks like one endless street, the farm houses are so close together: at intervals there is a group clustered in a village, with its church and school and few necessary artisans. Along the river the soil is a rich alluvium, but on the high lands it is very sandy and sterile. The land rises in terraces from the valley back to the hills..

We hear the French farmer spoken of as unprogressive. So he is, according to Canadian or American standards. But there are reasons for this unprogressiveness that lie outside the Frenchman's character. The chief of these is to be found in the soil itself, not in the climate or the farmer's methods. In the district between Trois-Rivières and Quebec, the soil is so light and unproductive that it would be impossible for any farmer to live, except one of simple tastes, who possessed the capacity both for hard work and for seizing every advantage. The English farmers are showing their progressiveness by selling or abandoning their farms and going to the West; but the habitant is bound too strongly by ties of home and kindred and religion to pull up stakes in this easy fashion. Though the soil is against him, yet the climate is on his side. The city of Quebec, we must remember, is not 1000 miles north of Kingston. It is 150m. south of Paris, 325m. south of London 675m. south of Glasgow, 1025m. south of St. Petersburg. The coldest weather is about 42 below. The spring is late, the snow seldom being gone before the end of April. But the snowfall is so heavy that there is very little frost in the ground, which can be broken and seeded almost at once. Growth is very rapid during the heat of summer. The autumn is early, also, and there are generally heavy frosts during the latter days of September.

The *habitants* consider themselves to be the only true Canadians, and their English or Scotch neighbors as foreigners, only permitted to remain on sufferance. They call themselves *les Canadiens*, a name never applied to any but a Frenchman. A man from France is *un Français*; while all Anglo-Saxons are classed under one name, generally *Irlandais*, with an occasional distinction between *Écossais* and *Anglais*. This feeling of racial superiority and exclusiveness, based upon their priority of settlement in Canada, is strongly fostered by some of the leaders of public opinion in Quebec. It constitutes the basis for some of the most moving, and most effective, election appeals, especially in the country districts. The ordinary citizen in Ontario, unacquainted with Quebec or its language, would not believe how great a part is played, not only in politics, but in almost every relation of life, by this un-

ceasing cry, "Quebec for the *habitant*,—and for no one else." In Ontario we are accustomed at election times, to many and oft-repeated appeals to a sense of justice, to equitable rules of business, to the desire for social betterment; the French farmer or mechanic is excited by glowing pictures of the departed glories *du vieux temps*, and of the constant usurpation and interference by *les Irlandais*. We are jealous, say, for New Ontario in order that we may progress, socially, industrially, individually: the *habitant* is jealous for Quebec, that he may remain as he is, or even as he used to be.

The word which best describes the French-Canadian character is 'conservative.' He is afraid of change, lest the new might not be as good as the old. He will not put his money in the bank to draw interest, for he is used to keeping it in a bowl in the cupboard. He will not wonder if his church has done for his life those things which it professes to do: his fathers did not deem its teaching insufficient. Why should he? He will not calculate for a bathroom in his new house. His neighbors have none. It is not a wise conservatism, which unites with itself a shrewd sagacity as regards improvement, which has as one of its elements the hope of a future better than the present, which sees in present investment, even loss, the greater gain of the days to come. His is not the conservatism which discriminates between the valuable and the valueless in the heritage from the past, and which sees in the new times and more complex conditions of life, the necessity of meeting them with enlarged outlook, with emphasis less dissipated upon the obsolete, with less of the 'provincial,' more of the universal spirit. There are evidences, indeed, that this inherent stationariness which we have called conservatism, is gradually giving place to a new appreciation of the fact that in Canada, at least, to remain still is to be left behind. Hundreds of the younger generation have even broken the home and parish ties, so dear to the Frenchman's heart, and have sought their life's adventure under foreign skies and amid strange conditions. And yet even in the New England States, where there are large colonies of French-Canadians in the manufacturing centers, and in the West where settlements are made, the French still remain with each other, still they form colonies and not detached communities, and import into their new homes the essential traits of character that had distinguished them in their own Province. The point to be noted is that whatever changes have come over the French-Canadian life during the last thirty years, have come from without, not from within, have been due to the pressure of business competition rather than to positive growth into fresh and enlarged views of life and destiny. The Frenchman finds that he cannot do business so successfully with his own people as with the English: he must learn the English language or be out of the competition for a multitude of chances and openings; he must import into his business, farming, shop-keeping, &c., the methods through whose aid he sees the English succeed, and without which his fellows and himself are failing. He would willingly keep the old, but the world around him moves too fast. The change is importation, or imitation, not growth. The same development which we have indicated in these general terms may be observed in the French-Canadian's attitude towards his church. In both cases, the in-

novations have arisen and reached their best development in the large centers, and are permeating but slowly the general life of the mass of the people.

Thrift, a short-sighted thrift, describes the French-Canadian farmer's idea of the secret of success. His life is simple, and his wants are few. He knows no luxuries and a minimum of conveniences. To feed his numerous children, pay his taxes to church and state, and have a decent suit of clothes for Sunday or sepulture, is about the limit of his aims. Following the old ideals, he should not, indeed he cannot, go far beyond that limit. To form or follow new ideals is practically impossible for the unlettered peasant. The most potent enemy of the Roman Church in Quebec is the intelligent farmer or mechanic who comes to realize that he cannot compete with his English neighbors because in his youth he went to a church-school and when he asked for arithmetic was given the catechism. The Frenchman works less steadily and less intelligently than his Anglo-Saxon fellow, but he is a great deal better satisfied with the fruits of his labor, however meagre.

Almost the sole amusements in the country are visiting, dancing, which is generally forbidden by the priest, and card-playing. One never sees athletic sports; for the young men seem to think they get all the exercise they need at their daily work. There is no football, no tennis, no lacrosse, no hockey, nor even skating.

Any account of rural life in Quebec would be incomplete which failed to mention the centre of all the activities of the parish—the Church. Generally situated on an eminence, and of large proportions it dominates the surrounding country in a manner typical of the submission in which it holds its devotees. Its size and the beauty and value of its furnishings are relative to the needs and wealth of the parish. The Catholics are taxed for its erection and this tax can be collected by legal process. Sometimes the tax is so heavy that it becomes not only a heavy burden on the payer, but even effects seriously the value of his real property. Pope Pius IX is reported to have said that *les habitants*, in matters of faith, were the most submissive of all Catholics, but that in other regards they brought more questions (probably on jurisdiction, &c.,) before him than any other people. The priests are on the whole cultured and well-educated, some, naturally, to a higher degree than others, altho' there are few extremes either way. Their education is easily and cheaply obtained, but it does not give them the same vigor and independence of thought that are sought among Protestant ministers; nor, as a rule, are they strong as pulpit orators. To the ordinary priest, eloquence would be no great qualification. His work does not consist in inventing and proclaiming, but in repeating and maintaining. The priests are, from and of the people. Any young man of clean family record may aspire to the priesthood, and in his behalf his family and friends will exercise every sacrifice. The Frenchman is strongly attached to his church, and is proud of its size, its beauty and the amount of its revenue: its forms and ritual are carefully observed: the essence of its moral precepts is less emphasized or ignored. The *habitant* in these latter days is beginning to wonder if the church has done its duty by him in the past, particularly, for the peasant, as regards the secular education of the

young, and, for the educated, as regards the church-ideal of absolute control in its antagonism with the ideal of freedom of choice, opinion and worship, which, the cultivated sec, must eventually characterize the religious life of Canada. One need only observe the life in a French-Canadian village or town, listen to the ordinary topics of conversation, ask a question to answer which the *habitant* has to lift himself from the groove, read the paper he reads, observe his intense interest in the hero of the (self-styled) comic supplement, to concede his unvarying politeness, and his startlingly narrow, parochial horizon. Some men can extend to infinity the boundaries of a parish: the *habitant* cannot. Signs are not wanting that the French people in the mass are soon to throw off the stagnation which the Catholic Church finds so well adapted to its peculiar propaganda and its corporate maintenance. In the cities, greater advance has been made, than is generally believed towards secular education. Among the educated classes are discernible movements towards a more spiritual interpretation of creeds and dogmas, movements which aim at the revitalizing of the Catholic faith, so that it may no longer be for the bulk of the people a mass of forms with no poetry, no energy, no life for their mental and spiritual upbuilding.

The question is often asked, "Is not the French language as spoken in Lower Canada greatly inferior to the mother-tongue in France?" The quality of the language, naturally, differs according to various degrees of education, but good French is good French, whether in France or Quebec. The provincial French newspapers are written in correct idiomatic French, with less slang, and fewer slipshod phrases than the average English newspaper. Sir Wilfrid Laurier speaks the same French in Paris as he does in Quebec; just as he speaks the same English in England, as in Toronto. The speech of the French-Canadian peasant does not differ more (if as much) from that of his educated compatriot, as does the speech of the English mechanic from that of the educated classes. Look at this question, proposed to a hotel-clerk by a porter. "I s'pose yer don't 'appen ter know nobody wot ain't stoppin' 'ere wot ain't sent for no one not to move no luggage nor nothink, do yer?" The French language in Quebec, seems to be holding its original purity pretty well, in spite of the changes inevitable in a living language. The language of the higher classes of the first settlers was largely that of the French court, and that brought by the lower classes was the speech of Normandy, which was good. The language of the common people is ungrammatical and broken by many foreign words and idioms, but it is by no means a patois. Quebec, especially in the towns and cities, is becoming a bilingual province—in the sense that both languages are known and used by all classes, and though this tends inevitably to the impurity of both, yet there are many elements that shall preserve French in its entirety in Canada, for many years yet to come.

—W. M. H.

The Endowment Number.

SINCE the close of last session the Endowment campaign has been steadily pushed forward. To reach the large number of towns and rural districts where canvass was possible, Mr. Laird, the agent of the fund, succeeded in early spring in enlisting the services of several graduates for periods of from two to four weeks each. With characteristic enthusiasm they threw themselves into the work.

Rev. D. R. Drummond, a constant friend, visited St. Thomas, Niagara and other points. Messrs. J. G. Potter, of Peterboro, and D. W. Best, of Beaverton, each put in a vigorous month in the neighborhood of Owen Sound. James Wallace, of Lindsay, with the energy and perseverance that meant so much to the Grant Hall a few years ago, spent four fruitful weeks in Mitchell, Milverton and vicinity. Rev. J. H. Edmison of Cheltenham met with unusual success in several rural districts near Orangeville. Rev. Jas. Rollins, of London, made his fine business capacity tell in Barrie, Midland and other northern points. For shorter periods equally valuable service was also rendered by Messrs. Gandier and Macgillivray, of Toronto, Young, of Hamilton, Bray of Dundas, Anthony, of Watertown, Watts, of Mansewood, Campbell, of Oro and Kellock, of Riverfield, Que. This special help rendered at considerable personal sacrifice was supplemented not only by the sons and daughters of Queen's wherever met with, but by many graduates of other colleges who by speech and gift have sought to forward the interests of Queen's.

In addition to the general direction of the canvass Mr. Laird has devoted most of his time and energy during the past few months to western Ontario and Quebec and more recently to Lanark and Renfrew.

Rev. J. J. Wright, who is a tried and excellent worker, spent May and June in Barrie Presbytery and July and August in Glengarry. In September and October he had a most interesting and profitable trip through Parry Sound and Algoma districts and everywhere encountered a fine appreciation of the work that Queen's is doing.

Rev. W. H. MacInnes put in his second summer at the canvass and again gave good proof of his capacity for such work. His sphere of operations was mainly Bruce and Huron counties. He made many friends for Queen's in these distant parts and secured subscriptions amounting to several thousand dollars.

Rev. D. G. Macphail gave three or four months hard work in the vicinity of Toronto and Hamilton. Substantial results followed his appeals, but his services were lost to the fund early in October by his acceptance of a call to the Presbyterian congregation of Cayuga.

From Lanark and Renfrew many stalwarts have come to Queen's. Many have returned and risen to positions of influence in their native counties. It is not unnatural therefore that in this section of the province there should be developed a genuine appreciation of the work of the University. In May of this year an Alumni Association for these counties was formed at Carleton Place under promising circumstances. When in September the movement for

financial help began there, such men as Messrs. Hay, of Renfrew, Bennett and Daly, of Almonte, Young, of Pakenham, Gordon, of Forrester's Falls, Millar, of Blakeney and others laid willing hands to the task and are still doing their utmost to advance our cause.

What of results? Since April 1st, 1907, one hundred and fifty congregations have been visited and subscriptions amounting to about \$45,000 have been secured. The appeal of the past few months has been made, not to the centers of accumulated wealth, but to that part of Queen's constituency which is comparatively slender in resources but rich in loyalty. Larger gifts will doubtless come. Meantime Queen's is surely gaining ground in that widening circle of those who are glad to hear of her ideals and progress and glad to share as they are able in the burdens of expansion.

The Faculty of Education.

ABOUT a year ago the Ontario Legislature decided on what is everywhere conceded to be a wise reform in our educational system. The Ontario Normal College at Hamilton was to be done away with and, in its stead, a Faculty of Education established at the Provincial University at Toronto. When this became known a feeling began to spread around our own University that she too, Queen's, should have a Faculty of Education established by government aid since she was doing a great work in Eastern Ontario and was supplying the province with a large percentage of its High School teachers.

Energetic men, such as Dr. Dyde, Professor Cappon, Dr. Knight, took hold of the matter and before long the claims of Queen's were brought before the Minister of Education. At first these claims were looked upon coldly, but gradually the justice of them—aided in no small degree by the eloquence of those who pressed them—forced itself to the front and at last a small annual grant for three years was voted to help in establishing a Faculty of Education at Queen's. This was about April last, and steps were immediately taken to have the new Faculty ready to open its first session on the first day of October.

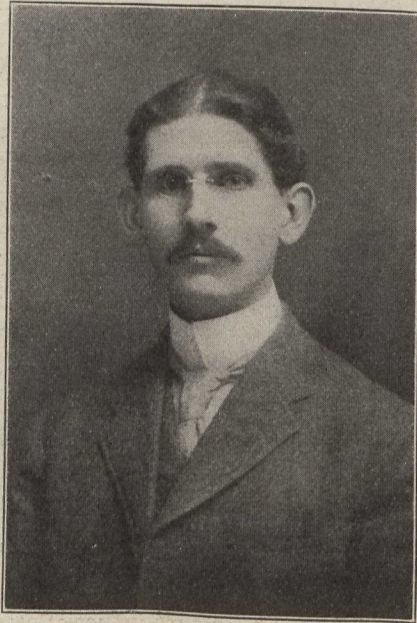
The months of May and June were spent in negotiations with the Kingston Board of Education, in an effort to make suitable arrangements for the practical work required of students in Pedagogy. An agreement having been finally reached, the Senate of the University earnestly set about getting teachers for the new department.

The first appointment was that of Mr. Cecil F. Lavell, as Professor of History of Education and Dean of the Faculty. In Mr. Lavell, the Senate secured a most valuable man, and one who does not come to Queen's as a stranger, but as one of her own, and one of her best. In 1894 he graduated with first-class honors in History and Political Science and, after spending some time in special work at Toronto and Cornell Universities, he returned to his Alma Mater to continue his studies as Fellow in History for the session of 1895-6.

After attending the Ontario Normal College in Toronto and being for several years History Master in the St. Thomas Collegiate Institute, Mr. Lavell was appointed Staff-Lecturer in History by the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching in Philadelphia. This position he held during the years 1899-1905, the latter part of which he spent in New York where he carried on special investigations in the Library of Columbia University.

Abandoning the University Extension field our new Dean was for some time Professor of History and Political Science in Bate's College, Lewiston, and later, Professor of History in Trinity College, Hartford. This position, however, he gave up to answer the call to his Alma Mater.

During these years of study and teaching Professor Lavell has given several books for publication. His "Italian Cities," to use his own words, is



Professor Lavell.

an introduction to a study of Italian civilization and a partial result of years of study of Mediaeval and Renaissance Italy, vitalized by two months spent in Italy in 1903. "The Evolution of Imperial England," was first written as a series of nine articles for the "Chautauquan" magazine and afterwards revised and collected in book form. His editing for school use of some of Macaulay's Essays, together with a series of lectures delivered for the New York Board of Education shows his keen interest in the various sides of Education.

From all quarters reports speak goldenly of Professor Lavell, both as a man and a teacher. Here, although it is so early in the term, he has already

won the affection of his students in Education, by his quiet manner and untiring zeal in their interests. The Faculty of Education, this year, is an experiment, but with such a man to direct affairs the success of the experiment seems almost assured.

The next appointment, was that of a Professor of Psychology and Principles of Education. What is required for this department is a man well trained in the Theory of Education, but having the theoretical knowledge balanced by the practical. Dr. O. J. Stevenson, seems admirably suited to the position and Queen's has been exceptionally fortunate in securing him as



Dr. O. J. Stevenson, M.A.

Associate Professor of Education. A mere glance at Dr. Stevenson's career is enough to show how he has combined the theoretical with the practical.

In 1893 he graduated from Toronto University with the Master's degree in Arts, and after attending Normal College, spent several years as Junior English Master in London Collegiate Institute. From London, Mr. Stevenson went to St. Thomas, where he taught for eleven years. While there he, with Inspector Silcox, published a book on "Modern Nature Study," a book which has carried his name throughout the province and farther. Besides

this book on Nature Study Mr. Stevenson contributed many articles for publication in current periodicals, all of which are of high educational value.

In 1904 he took the degree of D. Paed. at Toronto and during this past summer was appointed to the position he now holds in order to bring to the work in Queen's a man of excellent theoretical training along educational lines, with the advantage of a thorough grasp of the practical problems in teaching.

The appointment of Mr. S. R. Stewart as Supervising Principal of Central School, by the City Board of Education, was the next step in establishing the new Faculty, Mr. Stewart having charge of the work in Public School Methods. Here again a practical man was needed and a good practical man, a Public School expert, secured.

For eleven years Mr. Stewart was Principal of the Stratford Model School, and still further increased his knowledge of elementary school work and methods by eight years Inspectorship of the Public Schools of that city. His double position here, while allowing him to give a good deal of his time to the students of the Faculty of Education keeps him constantly in touch with the practical problems with which he has to deal.

The work in High School methods is in charge of Principal Ellis and the heads of the different departments in the Kingston Collegiate Institute, while, in addition to methods in Science, Principal Ellis will give the students their course in School Management. These men are all well known here as most efficient teachers, specialists in their departments, and of long experience, so that the instructions in High School methods ought to be of the best.

The Faculty of Education here, as in Toronto, is organized under the regulations of the Education Department, and is designed to bring those who are preparing themselves for the teaching profession into contact with the university. The present year is one of experiment, so, almost of necessity, conservative lines will be followed. Provision has been made, however, for the taking of a certain amount of work in Arts; the advantages of which many of the students have availed themselves.

On Oct. 1st the students of the new Faculty assembled for the first time, in Convocation Hall. They numbered then about thirty, but have since increased to thirty-six. Classes in History of Education, Principles of Education and Psychology are now held regularly in the History and Junior Latin Rooms in the new Arts building. The work in methods is taken at Central School and the Collegiate Institute with classes in School Management in the latter building.

On the evening of Friday, Oct. 18th, the students of the Faculty of Education met in the small English Room, New Arts building, and organized a Literary Society with the following officers:—Hon. Pres., Dean Lavell; Pres., W. D. Lowe; Vice-Pres., Miss Reid; Sec.-Treas., M. L. Cornell; Committee, Miss Spotswood, Miss Scott, Miss McIntosh, W. H. Houser, J. Edwards.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

THE Journal after some years of dissatisfaction with its position as a fortnightly is considering the advisability of making more frequent appearances before its readers. In our present status it is almost out of the question to keep up-to-date in news items of interest to the students. Queen's represents a small community whose life from day to day is marked by events that are much discussed about the halls. Owing to the fact that the Journal is published only once in two weeks it is rarely possible to enter into these discussions and voice opinion as we find it. Unless some event is arranged to occur just before publication the Journal staff cannot handle it. Reports of football games, of social functions, of lectures and meetings have to be published a week or more after similar reports have been widely read from the city papers. So the Journal is seeking a remedy for the weakness that comes from infrequent publication. Would it not be advisable to convert our publications into a weekly? Would this change not enable us to overcome many of the difficulties that have been suggested? It is our opinion that we can find plenty of good material for a first-class weekly paper. More news items would be available and this would lessen the amount of literary and descriptive articles necessary to make the Journal interesting and attractive. We could publish weekly and yet extend encouragement to original work on the part of students. It is the intention of the present staff to obtain all possible data bearing on the proposed conversion and submit it, together with a statement of its recommendations, to the Alma Mater Society.

RUMOR has it that the programme at the Freshman's Reception is to be quite different from former years. Details of the proposed changes have not come to light, yet it is quite safe to affirm that the action of the committee in endeavoring to reform the conditions of the Reception is worthy of the highest praise.

Heretofore the function was a Deception rather than a Reception in as far as the Freshmen were concerned. It is, therefore, a hopeful sign to see the Y.M.C.A., perhaps the most conservative section of the college, announcing

that they do not intend to conduct this function in the same manner in which it has been conducted ever since its introduction.

Let the college at large learn the lesson taught. There seems to be too great a tendency at Queen's to carry out a scheme in the same manner in which it was done when conditions were totally different.

The Queen's of to-day is not the Queen's of yesterday, conditions are different, the whole atmosphere is different. It is well then if we realize such and make adjustments to meet the altered conditions.

The outcome of the Freshmen's Reception will be watched with interest and even if the results do not meet the committee's expectations, they are to be congratulated, nevertheless, in so far as they have attempted to alter a set of conditions which have outlived their usefulness.

IN a recent address before a number of physicians Dr. William Osler spoke with some frankness regarding the tendency of medical men to transgress the laws of nature with which they are so well acquainted. He referred especially to excessive smoking, long hours of work, carelessness in the matter of eating, and a failure to follow advice given to those who come under their care. Success in the practice of medicine, according to Dr. Osler can be obtained only by the man who is physically sound. And the tendency of the medical profession, he averred, is to disregard natural laws to the impairment of health and a general reduction of energy.

To the ordinary man who observes the physician in his daily round of work it would appear that Dr. Osler had rendered the profession a service by his insistence upon facts probably within the knowledge of every individual member. The doctor's life is a hard one. He is at all times exposed to the demands of his patients. In bad weather as in good he is upon the road. His hours of work may extend from morning to morning. Surely the natural difficulties and hardships of his life are of sufficient importance to dictate strictest regard for the preservation of health and strength. Dr. Osler, of course, speaks to a constituency that will not be slow to appreciate the truth of his observations: but it is fortunate that he should have spoken so clearly on a matter touching personal habits and tendencies.

THE Canadian Mining Journal in its issue of Oct. 15th enters a protest against the practice of reputable journals in inserting "misleading and unlawful advertisements of mining properties." The 'Highland Mary' mine, it appears, has been widely advertised in the usual manner. The Mining Journal does not discuss the merits of this property, but summarizes its objections to the advertisement in the following words: "This much may be postulated however—there is no proved property in Larder Lake. The district may have success, may enjoy prosperity, when the fakirs and leeches are removed from its boundaries. But such things as 'Highland Mary, unproved, undeveloped areas, staked for the sole purpose of getting into the pockets of the uninformed masses, are the most effective drawbacks to development." The

prospectus of the company controlling 'Highland Mary' is described as an 'agglomeration of extravagant and flamboyant fiction.' It states that in the first eight days after stock was offered to the public 250,000 shares were disposed of, the price per share being ten cents. And this remarkable demand gives rise to the expectation that the company will receive "an income that will each year exceed the total amount of the investment: the prospectus affirms moreover that there is bound to be a marked advance in the price of stock. It then proceeds to quiet fears that may have risen within those who read it by pointing out that the company controlling this work of public benefaction boasts of 'seventeen years of untailing business integrity.' In addition to characteristically mendacious claims the advertisement of 'Highland Mary' involves a distinct breach of the Ontario Companies' Act. According to this legislation certain matters are to be made public in prospectuses. But the proprietors of 'Highland Mary' do not find it necessary to comply with the requirement. The information they give to the public is of no value in an attempt to determine the status of their stock as an investment. Details of importance are omitted. The whole statement resolves itself into a discreditable attempt to beguile the man with a small bank-account into an investment that will involve him in loss.

The Mining Journal performs a very useful service in submitting the advertisement of 'Highland Mary' property to such an analysis. The Cobalt district since the discovery of its mineral wealth some years ago has been the scene of hundreds of wild-cat mining schemes. There has been much actual work of development done. There have been mining companies honestly organized and with other aims than those of speculation and theft. But the wild-cat concern has undoubtedly flourished. It cannot be denied, too, that such schemes as they involve depend for success on advertising. Prospectuses, false and misleading, are sent widecast over the country. Sheer pages are bought in important papers. And very often the pictures of the men connected with their management, are published, together with unreliable and mendacious talk about their business capacity and integrity. The result of these nefarious schemes of promoters is to shake public confidence in companies ready to carry on mining operations and to thereby retard healthy development of mineral resources.

It may be suggested that in spite of the fact that it printed an advertisement of 'Highland Mary' the Globe has not been slow to expose the weaknesses of prospectuses that have appeared in its pages. It has repeatedly warned its readers against the hollow pretences of promoters: has argued steadily for the companies that depend on mining of ore for income and not on the sale of stock.

WE are surprised to learn from outside sources that at Queen's the students are clamouring for the services of a professional coach for the rugby teams. For the edification of those whom it may concern we render the assurance that the desire for anything but an amateur coach does not exist in the minds of ten students.

For a number of years the question of professional coaching has been discussed. There has never been complete unanimity of opinion on the matter. When good material was seen going to waste in defeat after defeat a demand for more systematic training at the hands of a competent man generally arose. This demand, however, was never so urgent that it could not be satisfied by the election of a 1st team captain who had the instincts of leadership and knowledge of football as a scientific game. Such a man with the assistance and advice of old players of the type of Professor Etherington has generally proved able to turn out teams of credit to the University.

This year with good material available there was a feeling amongst the students that a coach should be secured. The management of the Rugby teams entered into negotiations with Mr. Crothers and were fortunate enough to secure his services. But Mr. Crothers is not a professional coach. He is a former Queen's player who has more than once proved that he possesses 'football brains.' In him Queen's found an efficient and enthusiastic amateur coach. With the work he has done everyone is entirely satisfied and the clamor for a professional coach, if it ever had an existence, has been given its quietus.

On the question of professional coaching it is almost impossible to generalize. To pay a man to teach our rugby men the art of disabling opponents and other forms of roughness is utterly bad. A man who will earn a living by this means is moreover unfit to be the preceptor of college men in any matter. But there are other considerations that tend to give the professional coach some status. Walter Camp, who handles the Yale team is employed by the University authorities as athletic director. His connection with the institution is permanent. He is in every respect a gentleman whose influence on the boys on the field and in the gymnasium cannot be bad. The Rugby team that he coaches plays clean vigorous ball, and it does not appear that his presence as coach sets their minds too strongly on victory. McGill's coach too is a young man whose life has been clean and pure. Under such circumstances as we have suggested the evils of professional coaching are greatly minimized. At Queen's, however, we have solved a natty problem by securing the services of a man who has other means of support than that of training rugby teams. The position of Mr. Crothers corresponds to that of the Harvard coach who is a busy lawyer of Boston but finds time to assist the boys in their daily practices. His predecessor got \$8,500 more than he is paid.

SUMMER SESSIONS AT UNIVERSITIES.

MANY of the universities of the United States hold sessions during the summer months. After the close of the regular sessions, classes are again resumed for the benefit of those unable to attend earlier. As a rule members of the teaching profession who are anxious to keep fresh by work at the university or to add to their qualifications comprise the majority of those taking advantage of these extra terms. The range of subjects included in the curriculum of summer sessions is somewhat narrower than that of the

ordinary college term. This means that certain members of the staff who desire release from work and time for independent research are not necessarily held down to duty.

For some years Toronto University has held special summer sessions. At first they were patronized only by a group of ambitious teachers. But recently the curriculum has received additions that have resulted in an increase in the number attending. Students who fail in the spring examinations can rid themselves of 'stars' by passing the examinations that mark the close of the summer session. These examinations, too, count in the regular courses leading to a Bachelor's degree.

Kingston is an ideal summer city: and at that season of the year the college grounds are at their best. Should the practice of holding summer sessions not be begun at Queen's? It appears to the Journal that the experiment should be made. It would not be likely to end in failure and it might lead to the introduction of a new feature in academic work. Many earnest students are unable to attend college during a term of average length. The summer sessions would afford them the opportunity of acquiring a degree by work extending over a number of years.

THE Journal is now forced to record several retirements from its staff. C. W. Livingston, B.A., resigned the Arts Editorship last week on account of the fact that he is giving up his college work for the present year. It is with real regret that we sever connection with Mr. Livingston: and it is our hope that next year will see him again at Queen's playing his usual part in student life.

Mr. A. T. Raymond, the representative of Medicine on the staff also retires owing to prospective absence from college during the greater part of the session. This loss is also a severe one to the Journal.

From the Business Committee Mr. F. G. Baker is forced to withdraw for the same reasons that induced similar action on the part of the two gentlemen already named. These three vacancies were filled by the Alma Mater Society on Saturday last. Mr. M. J. Patton succeeds to the editorship for Arts; Mr. L. L. Buck to that of Medicine; and Mr. E. Squires as member of the Business Committee.

The resignation of Mr. Gandier of the department of Athletics was mentioned in the preceding issue. The mantle of office in this case falls upon A. W. Baird, M.A. In Mr. Patton and Mr. Baird the Journal receives students who during the past summer were engaged in newspaper work.

IN "The Nineteenth Century and After," Mr. Walter Trewen Lord who has written a series of reviews on "Degree-granting Institutions in Canada," has some graceful things to say about Queen's.

Mr. Lord appears to have been accurately informed regarding the history and ideals of our University. He discusses her independent position, concluding that her decision to remain a separate University has been justified by

events. "There is plenty of room in Ontario," says Mr. Lord "for two great universities, and it is not too much to say that the loss of Queen's would be a serious blow to the intellectual life of Eastern Canada. More, it would be a loss to the civic life of the whole Dominion."

The aim of Queen's, Mr. Lord declares, is to turn out good citizens. Her men proclaim the success of her principles: and this explains the fact that "an attentive observer may learn all about Queen's without even visiting Kingston." The University career at Queen's is "a preparation for real life, not an interim period of dilettantism."

Mr. Lord concludes his unstinted praise of Queen's by saying: "Dalhousie wants nothing (money apart); Fredericton wants everything. Laval wants nothing. McGill wants nothing. Toronto wants ten years' rest after the agitations of consolidation. Queen's wants nothing either from the academic or administrative point of view, for their methods are the best possible."

Editorial Notes.

AFTER four years service in the position, Prof. M. B. Baker is retiring from the Presidency of the Hockey Club. During Mr. Baker's incumbency the club has gained in prestige from his honesty, enthusiasm, energy and popularity. We apologize to the Athletic Editor for trespassing in his territory, but the event we mention appears of sufficient importance to warrant our breach of convention.

In the first issue the Literary Editor makes an appeal to students for original contributions embodying experiences of the summer's work or a discussion of any matter of interest to our readers. To Science and Medical students this appeal is especially directed. Men from these two faculties are scattered over the entire country. They are out in the new regions that are opening up to settlement and development. They work often in places of unique natural beauty. The technical side of their work too would be interesting to their fellow who were engaged in other lines of effort.

The Journal desires to announce that it is ready to receive any jokes suitable for the De Nobis column. If you have any good ones send them to the sanctum—and we'll do the rest.

The speeches at the recent Convocation were of high merit. That of Dr. Geikie, however, is especially remarkable for its simplicity and sincerity. When the venerable old man with his gaze across a wide span of years declared his attachment to Queen's no one could have doubted that he spoke his true feelings. What a beautiful thing is the old age of a man who has lived a 'clean and honorable' life.

In 1904 the second issue of the Journal began its editorial section by demanding of its readers an answer to the perplexing question "What about the new gymnasium?" It is satisfying to know that we need no longer to propound questions on this matter. Queen's has now a gymnasium that would do credit to any University. But it was not secured without sacrifice and the expenditure of much energy. The Athletic Committee now faces the difficulty of meeting the interest charges on the money borrowed for construction. They constitute a first charge on the income of the Committee.

In line with the practice of other years the authorities of the University have made arrangements for a series of Sunday afternoon services to be held in Convocation Hall. A number of eminent men representing various churches have been engaged for these services, the first of which is to take place November 3rd, with Principal Gordon in charge.

The Journal desires to take this opportunity of urging the students to attend the services to which reference has been made. They are primarily for members of the University and are invariably interesting and instructive. Nothing is more inspiring than a discussion of the great facts of life by a strong vigorous preacher. Those students who are alive to the advantages of University life will not fail to hear the addresses that are to be given the afternoons of the Sundays between now and Christmas recess. We should all turn out to show our appreciation of the thoughtful action of the authorities.

Last week the students of the Faculty of Education followed suit and organized a society to deal with the usual range of matters. W. D. Lowe, B.A., is the president of the society and M. L. Cornell, B.A., its secretary. As the new Faculty develops the organization of its students will become more important. In time it will rank with the other faculty societies.

Why not award a Q to the individual tennis champion. Nothing would tend more quickly to give tennis the status it deserves as a sport that is clean and entirely wholesome in its affects.

In the Abitibi District.

(See frontispiece.)

I.—CACHE II, JACKFISH LAKE.

These Caches, or supply stations, are generally in close proximity to the proposed line, and are situated on rivers or lakes from which a good water route may be obtained to the front, one hundred and fifty miles to the south. In the eyes of the surveyor, they constitute the brightest spots along the line. A week's stay in the neighborhood of a Cache means a week's goodly feast of

such dainties as canned soups, corned beef, jam, marmalade, syrup, etc. It is only with feeling of chagrin that the men again take up their pack-straps, and move the camp some five or six miles, thereby reducing themselves to the consumption of salt pork, bread, dessicated potatoes, and tea, with, for a large part of the time, no sugar, salt or milk.

II.—THE RETURN OF A PARTY TO CIVILIZATION.

From the time that the good news arrives that the party's work is done, and that it is to pull up stakes and travel south from the land of the red men to that of the white, every aspect of the camp life assumes, so to speak, a buoyancy of spirit. After spending some ten or twelve months in the northern bush, in company with the same twenty men, and seeing no strange faces except those of Indian trappers, the party is, as a general rule, greatly delighted at the prospect of seeing again telegraph poles, and railway tracks, as it is called, is full of interesting features, accompanied with a few difficulties which might assume larger proportions were it not for the fact that everyone knows that in a few days he will be seated in a C.P.R. dining car, and will have a good night's sleep in the Pullman.

Tents and stoves are, of course, immediately dispensed with. Each man draws only his own donnage on his toboggan, and there are not many men that will pull more than is necessary. Everything else is drawn by teams of four or five dogs to a toboggan. The average load, if well tied and moderately compact, varies from three hundred to four hundred pounds. Twenty-five to thirty miles a day along a river or lake trail is good travelling, considering that there is a halt of an hour or so at noon for lunch. The day's journey is brought to an end about five o'clock, just in time to clear out a hollow in the snow, to fill it with spruce brush, to erect a lean-to, and so to provide strictly open-air sleeping quarters for the night.

Arts.

THE proposal to establish an Historical Society to stimulate an interest in the study of history is one of the latest evidences of vitality in the department of history under the energetic direction of Professor Morison. Nothing definite has yet been done, but the fact that such a society would do much to satisfy a genuine want ought to enlist for it such support among the students and others as would lead to the early embodiment of such a proposition in concrete form. It is hoped that the organization of the society will have been completed by Christmas at the very latest.

An historical society cannot hope to be of live interest if purely esoteric and academic. Recognizing this truth, it has been thought wise to obtain lecturers, some of them from a distance, to give addresses on topics that have a combined historical and popular interest. Nor must we shut our eyes to the

fact that the success of the society as a live up-to-date organization must depend largely upon the interest shown in it by citizens of Kingston not directly associated with the University. The students, and especially the honor students in history, will have to be largely responsible for the stability of the society when once formed, but it must not be forgotten that the wider is the circle to which the society can appeal the greater will be its value.

There is a rich field for original work in both local and Canadian history and an Historical Society, together with our efficient department of Political Science and the Political Science Club, could do much towards stimulating effort along this line. Professor Morison contemplates spending next summer in research work in the north-west of Iceland and the results of his investigations, to be given out before the Historical Society, may be anticipated with a great deal of pleasure. The formation of the society should, we believe, receive the hearty support of all.

Did you read the report of Queen's fall Convocation proceedings as given in the Reading Room copy of the Toronto Globe? If you did you were more fortunate than a good many students were, who, on searching through that paper, found the report of the Convocation exercises ruthlessly slashed out. What was the motive prompting such an act of vandalism is hard to say. It may have been that the guilty one did not wish to invest a few cents in the purchase of a paper, it may have been that he was in too great a hurry to read it there, or possibly he wished to send the report home. Whatever he himself might urge in palliation of his action, it must be conceded that, from the view point of the student body, there is no excuse that can be accepted. The offence may seem trivial, yet it discloses a lack of that which a university training should especially serve to inculcate, viz.—a due consideration for the rights of others. A Scotland Yard in connection with the Concursus would be of no avail in such cases; the remedy must be found in the high sense of honor possessed by the individual student.

The parade, with its flaring lights, its grotesque faces, its fantastic costumes and its barbaric din is past and gone for another year. For a twelve month it will slumber in the mind as one vast glorious phantasmagoria. But it has not gone without teaching its lessons. To the world without we have shown in an imaginative and unique way that we are young and alive; as for ourselves, we are instinctively aware of a nearer friendship for one another, being drawn closer by that unifying influence which knits together in a more abiding friendship the lives of boys who have shared with each other the secrecy and the suspense of some ridiculous unheard of prank. And there are others whose footsteps did not follow the banners of their classes who now realize almost intuitively that they have let pass one of those incidents of college life which give it its color and charm and pleasant recollections.

Nor are lessons of a more practical character wanting. Some of our Science men will henceforth be better able to appreciate the skill of a dusty dirt-begrimed farmer who knows how to steer a traction engine through a gate. A man of Science only may be able to steer a dirigible airship, that is if he points its nose upwards; but traction engines—well, they are to be avoided. Then again, a spectator watching the line of march, and especially the Arts section of it, could easily tell from the wreathing ranks, the running to and fro, the huddling together and the straggling apart that we were not soldiers. However else we Arts men may be described we cannot be said to be soldierly. No, no, we are not a military people.

The Y. M. C. A. began its work this year with a special meeting on Oct. 11th for the purpose of extending a welcome to the freshmen. The special feature of the meeting was an inspiring address on "University Ideals" by Principal Gordon. Queen's, he said, had been founded on the principles of the Scottish universities, which, in contradiction to the great English institutions of learning, made it their aim to reach the masses of the people. To this ideal Queen's had, through her whole career, consistently adhered. She had been founded as a protest against the religious tests applied in other Canadian universities at that time and had never imposed any religious test whatever upon either professor or student with the exception of her Theological professors. The career of Queen's had been marked by the most loyal devotion to her cause by the students who had passed out from her walls and he knew that those who were entering now could be depended on to stand up for the ideals of the University, both during their college days and after they had left their Alma Mater to face the great problems of the world.

The first regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held on Friday, Oct. 18th, when those present listened to a splendid address by the president, Mr. M. N. Omond, on the subject "Freely Ye Have Received, Freely Give." In the course of his remarks he laid stress upon the fact that the college man, because of the richness of his inheritance from the great thinkers of the past, was expected to accomplish more towards the uplifting of the world than was the man with only ordinary opportunities. At the regular meeting on Oct. 25th, Mr. M. Y. Williams dealt with the subject, "Where Man Fails," after which a very profitable discussion took place.

The Dramatic Club have decided to present Shakespeare's Twelfth Night early in December, and are now busily engaged in rehearsal work. Much *Ado About Nothing* was first decided upon and then *Richard III*, but on account of the lateness of the date in getting started it was considered that either of these would entail too much work. The Society is very fortunate this year in having Mr. Hugh Osborne as instructor. Mr. Osborne has had several years' experience with Ben Greet, the famous Shakespearian actor,

and, under his capable direction, the Dramatic Club may be expected to fully uphold the splendid reputation gained by its brilliant work last year.

Quite in accordance with the usual custom, there are numerous complaints at the beginning of the term about the conversation that goes on in the reading room. Some of those in authority have even hinted "that something must be done to check it." But this social instinct is not so easily checked; it is characteristic of the human race and lies at the basis of our social organization. It is quite natural that old friends, especially after being separated during vacation, should enjoy a friendly greeting and a word or two between classes. Obviously the better method is not to seek to check this tendency but rather to change the place of conversation. We understand that the Arts Society has quite a substantial surplus on hand and, if a suggestion be permitted, would propose that the north end of the reading room be partitioned off and fitted out as a room where students could chat to their hearts' content.

The Journal extends a cordial welcome to Queen's first class in Pedagogy, which has partially completed its organization under the name of "The Literary Society of the Faculty of Education." A committee has been appointed to draw up a constitution and the following officers have been elected:—Hon. President, Prof. C. Lavell; President, W. D. Lowe; Vice-President, Miss Reid; Sec.-Treasurer, M. Cornell.

The Freshman Year is to be congratulated on the judicious selection of officers it has made, for much of a year's success in college life depends upon the initial board of officers. And by the way, it must be noted that the ladies hold their share of the offices. Those elected were:—Hon. President, Prof. George W. Mitchell, M.A.; President, Mr. Norman Macdonald; Vice President, Miss Robinson; Secretary, Miss Isa. Drysdale; Treasurer, Miss Hudson; Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. C. Scott; Historian, Mr. Cochrane; Prophet, Miss Wilson; Poet, Mr. Wood; Orator, Mr. Ken. Macdonell; Marshall, Mr. Wiles.

The Year '10 has elected the following officers:—Hon. President, Prof. Marshall; President, W. R. Leadbeater; Vice-President, Miss Ethel Gordon; Sec.-Treasurer, W. G. Neish; Assistant Sec.-Treasurer, Miss Marion Hewton; Poetess, Miss Helen Drummond; Orator, G. MacKinnon; Historian, G. E. Macdonald; Marshall, H. N. MacKinnon.

The subject "Resolved, that Canada should move to abrogate the treaty admitting Japanese emigrants to Canada," will be debated before the Alma

Mater Society on Nov. 9th, by representatives of '08 and '09. Messrs. H. Black and A. P. Menzies will uphold the negative for '09, and Messrs. Caverly and Kennedy will represent '08.

The following were the committees appointed to arrange for the Freshman's Reception, the first named person on each committee being the convener: Invitation—Messrs. W. A. Dobson, H. W. McKiel, J. M. McGillivray, A. Rintoul, R. Hamblly, Bruce, Saint, N. W. Connolly and Misses Nesbitt, Robertson, Marshall, Henderson, and Muir. Refreshment—Mr. D. L. McKay and Misses Cram, Hiscock, Goodwin, E. Elliott and Ross. Program—Messrs. A. Beecroft, D. I. McLeod, Ross, Stirling, Galbraith and Misses Millar, Hall, Stuart, Pierce. Reception—D. A. McArthur, C. J. Burns, Polson, W. A. Lawson, H. Kingston, T. B. Williams, Leadbeater, Dixon, W. Morrison and Misses Thomas, Shaw, Lou Reid, Macdonnell, Jordan, Watson, Chown, Reive. Decoration—Messrs. Peeling, McKinnon, D. A. Ferguson, J. V. Dobson, C. L. Hays, G. Cook, J. H. V. Hunter and Misses Shortt, Summerby, Code, Lander, Cameron.

Fall Convocation.

ON Wednesday, 16th, fall Convocation was held in Grant Hall. The students on the occasion occupied the gallery, Arts being on one side, Science and Medicine on the opposite. The seats at the back were occupied by the ladies. The body of the hall was open to the public. On the platform were the members of the faculties and governing bodies and the eminent men who received degrees. The effect of the scene presented by the assembly in Grant Hall was worthy of an important occasion.

The ceremonies connected with the installation of the new professors and the granting of degrees were interesting throughout. Professor Morison, the new incumbent of the Chair in History, was presented by Dr. Watson, who, after referring in terms of appreciation of the work done by Professor Ferguson, stated succinctly the scholarly achievements and high academic standing of his successor.

Professor McClement, who succeeds Professor Fowler in Botany, was introduced by Dr. Goodwin.

To the ranks of the medical staff there was but one addition, Dr. F. Etherington, recently appointed Professor of Anatomy, being formally installed in office.

Dean Lavell and Dr. O. J. Stevenson, of the Faculty of Education, were the last of the new members of the staff to be accepted by the Chancellor. They were introduced by Professor Dyde, who in an illuminated speech outlined the work of the old normal schools and the general system for the training of teachers. Dr. Seath, the Superintendent of Education for Ontario, followed Professor Dyde in a brief address. He conveyed to Queen's congratulations

from the Minister of Education and Premier Whitney. These gentlemen were unable to attend convocation, but by messages of good-will manifested their sympathy with the Faculty of Education, which was launched on its career by the installation of the Dean and his assistant.

The second half of the afternoon was occupied by the ceremonies connected with the granting of degrees to certain eminent men.

From the ranks of those in official life came Mr. H. B. Spotton, recently appointed High School inspector. Mr. Spotton had a long and successful career as a teacher.

The representative of university professoriates was Professor Ballantyne, of Knox, who was introduced by Dr. Jordan in a neat and facetiously turned speech.

Mr. A. P. Lowe, who has done important work for the Geological Survey Department, was similarly honored. It was a matter for regret to the authorities and those present at Convocation that Mr. Lowe was unable to receive his degree in person owing to serious illness.

As an eminent and worthy physician, Dr. W. B. Eikie was awarded a degree. Dr. James Third, who as a student worked under Dr. Eikie, made the presentation to the Chancellor.

Hon. G. P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals, was the last on the list. The presentation was made by Professor Shortt, who referred to Mr. Graham's popularity, and the fact that he was one of the few men in public life who had no trace of partisan bitterness. Mr. Graham, in thanking the Senate for the honor conferred on him, made a speech typical in its humor and prittiness.

The interesting proceedings of the afternoon were closed by the ceremony of unveiling the bust of Chancellor Fleming. On behalf of the graduates, who gave the bust to the university, D. M. McIntyre performed the ceremony and made the address that it involved. As years pass Chancellor Fleming becomes more deeply endeared to the students and members of the governing bodies. His memory will long be kept fresh at Queen's. But it is well that there should be about the halls some object to remind the students of the future of the wonderful man who did so much for Queen's, for Canada and the whole British Empire.

In accepting the bust, on behalf of the Senate, Principal Gordon made a brief speech that was listened to with keen pleasure by all present.

In introducing Professor Morison, Vice-Principal said:

"Allow me to present to you Mr. John L. Morison, M.A., whom the Trustees, after the most careful enquiries, and after due consideration of the claims of competing candidates, unanimously agreed to appoint to the Chair of History in this University. Mr. Morison comes to us as the successor the eminent scholar, who for over a third of a century has been a familiar figure in our halls, and it would be ungrateful in us, who have for so long a term of years profited by his labors, to allow this opportunity to pass without some reference, however inadequate, to Professor Ferguson's wide learning, devotion to duty,

high Christian principle, and keen and intelligent sympathy for all that is great and noble. I am sure that I express the feelings of every one of his colleagues, and not least of those who have known him longest, when I say that it was a rare privilege to be associated with him in the education of the future rulers and teachers of this great Dominion. No one could come in contact with him without experiencing that peculiar sense of elevation which comes from intercourse with the choicer spirits of the race. In an age which in its haste and aggressiveness is apt to over estimate the importance of the immediate and the ephemereal, Professor Ferguson was ever true to the great word of Dante, that man would strive to "make himself eternal." His life was in the subject he taught, and he never slackened in his effort to gain a more complete mastery of it, while nothing gave him so much delight as the progress of his pupils. Though he has retired into private life, I feel sure that the studies to which he has devoted a long life-time will still continue to engage his attention and we may yet have from him another historical work, which will add to the deservedly high reputation he has already achieved by the publication of his "History of the Middle Ages," a work which bears on every page the evidence of long years of patient and concentrated toil and of scholarship of no mean order. His successor, Mr. Morison, comes to us in the vigour of youth and with the highest commendation of his teachers, who are entirely at one in extolling his natural gifts and his acquirements, enthusiasm, the power of touching the imagination of his pupils and stimulating their zeal and energy. I have had no difficulty in speaking as I have done of Professor Ferguson, because Professor Ferguson is not here; but how am I to be equally frank about Professor Morison, who is here? Mr. Morison belongs to a country, and to a university, the citizens of which, as everyone knows, are not less distinguished by their *perferidum ingenium* than by their excess of modesty; and my task is made all the more difficult because that country and that university happen to be my own—though I take no special credit for the one or the other; it is one of the "inscrutable decrees" of providence, which, as a good Calvinist, I humbly accept, that only a few men after all can be born in Scotland and educated in the University of Glasgow, while other less favored mortals have to be contented with the second-best: England or Ireland, or the United States, or Canada for a country and Oxford, Dublin, Harvard or Queen's for a University. Mr. Morison and I, who have had special favors heaped upon us, have much cause for thankfulness, but none for self-congratulation; and feeling this deeply we are both, as I hope, models of humility. Mr. Morison, at least, has not been slow to respond to his advantages. As "good wine needs no bush," it will be enough to give a bare statement of the process through which he has passed in order to explain why the Trustees had no hesitation in offering to him the post of Professor of History in Queen's University.

Mr. Morrison was educated at Greenock Academy and studied in the University of Glasgow from 1892 till 1898. At the University, after fulfilling the conditions required for the ordinary Master's degree he spend three years in special study, first for the honours degree in English Language and Liter-

ature, and then for the honours in History. In English he held the first place in Professor Bradley's Honours class and occupied a similar position in the History and Constitutional History class. At the same time, of the University prizes, he won the "Ewing" Historical Medal, the Lord Rector's prize for an essay on the "Influence of British Colonization on the Peace and Civilization of the World," and the Logan Medal given annually to the most distinguished graduate in Arts of the year. In 1898 he graduated with first class honours in English Language and Literature, and first class honours in History. In his post graduated work, he continued the study of Old English, working for a short time at Oxford under Professor Napier, and in 1900, after examination, he won the "G. A. Clark" Scholarship, an award made once in four years to honour graduates in English Language and Literature.

For the scholarship he professed as a special subject "Old English Poetry" and in connection with that subject he gave a short course of lectures to Professor Raleigh's honour class.

From 1901 till 1904 he acted as assistant to the Professor of History in Glasgow and at the same time held a lectureship in British History in connection with Professor Raleigh's Honours school in Literature. In the course of his work, besides examining and lecturing for Professor Medley's classes, he gave to his own Honours men (who varied in number from six or seven to about twenty) three courses of lectures, each consisting of fifty—one on eighteenth century British History with special reference to the political literature of the time; and two on the sixteenth century, more especially dealing with the Renaissance and Reformation.

In October, 1904, on the appointment of Professor MacNeil Dixon to the Glasgow Chair of Literature, Professor Raleigh and he asked Mr. Morison to take up work in English Literature, since changes in the staff threatened the continuity of tradition in that school. He therefore acted for three years as Lecturer on English Literature at Queen Margaret College, and senior assistant to Professor Dixon. This involved the management of a class of women students whose numbers grew from 66 to 110; to whom he gave each session about 80 lectures, and for the entire control of whose studies he was responsible. In addition he lectured once a week to the men's class in the University, and gave occasional lectures to students reading for Honours in English Literature.

For five summers he volunteered his services in extra tutorial work, varying the subjects and methods to suit the needs of his students. In part they worked at a foreign language for historical purposes, studying Italian with special reference to Machiavelli, Dante, and the legends of St. Francis. A year ago he also organized a "Seminar" for the detailed study of certain points in the History of English Literature and worked on these lines with about 40 honours students. This summer work was throughout purely voluntary both on his part and on that of his students, the intention being to encourage students to learn work in detail and to study somewhat beyond the limits of a degree examination.

In the more general concerns of college, Mr. Morison along with the

Professor of History, organized an Historical Society; worked as President in certain of the sectional college societies, and took a prominent part in the re-organization of the Glasgow University Volunteer Company, of which he was lieutenant.

Mr. Morison as this record shows, is a perfect glutton for work; and I need hardly say that in this University he will have ample scope for the exercise of his taste in that direction. May I ask you, Mr. Chancellor, to admit Mr. Morison in due form to the rights and privileges of Professor of History in Queen's University.

Science.

DEVELOPMENT AND THE SCIENCE STUDENT.

THE unprecedented development of Canadian resources has a peculiar bearing on the life of the student of Science. It issues the call to young man to fit himself for a vocation in scientific work, of one kind or another—presently it allures him so strongly that the temptation to give his services to that development which has called him to study, before that study has reached its normal switching off place, is hard to resist.

Men are wanted by the development, men must be had, and offers must be made sufficiently attractive.

The science man occupies a unique position among students. There is nothing to prevent his practising his profession before he has taken a certain academic standing. The prospective doctor knows that his course must be completed before his life work begins, the high school teacher practically must complete his arts course, the minister must hold his testamur, and so on—the Science student may break off in the middle of his course, accept work, and may indeed become a successful engineer.

The students of the senior and junior years must realize this on glancing over their diminished ranks.

Whether or not this falling away from the ranks is a mistake on the part of those who drop out is not ours to say. Indeed it would be presumptuous to attempt to do so without a consideration of each case by itself.

In general it would seem that that which is worth commencing is worth completing. True, at times, the student feels that what a man wants is less theory and more practice than a college course can offer, but these are the times when he is looking at some particular phase of the work rather than at the broad training which must eventually stand the man of science in good stead.

However, that may be, this diminution is certainly a loss to those who remain. They look in vain for old faces and wish in vain for old comradeship and its guidance and strength.

After all, college life is a part of real life—the life of a citizen of the state. The condition for best results and greatest pleasure is that college

life would be an unbroken fellowship during the whole term or rather series of terms.

There is an esprit-de-corps in a body of Science men seldom met with elsewhere. How much more pronounced would this be under the ideal condition.

This year there is a large freshman class—the largest in the history of the School. As yet there is but slight diminution of the Sophomore body. Let the men of these classes give this matter careful thought, for it is a question which now affects the Science student in a degree scarcely realized by those beyond the walls, and the indications are that, with coming years, the call will grow stronger and stronger.

The question must be met. It cannot be evaded.

PERSONALS.

W. C. McGinnis is at Larder Lake.

J. M. Sands, '07, takes up his new duties this week as superintendent of oil borings and erection of derricks for the Southern Pacific, at San Francisco.

J. H. Strothers, Ottawa, was renewing acquaintances in town recently.

J. F. Grenon is on the engineering staff of the Chicoutimi Pulp Co., at Chicoutimi, P.Q.

W. S. Dobbs is prospecting for copper in Alaska.

G. S. McLaren is in Kingston for a few days.

Hugh Matheson is visiting friends in town.

J. Bartlett and D. W. Houston are here from the north.

J. R. Akins has gone to Ottawa for the winter.

Godfrey F. Baker will not be in college this year. He is greatly missed on the football field.

J. F. Pringle is on T.C.R. construction at La Tuque, Quebec, and will not be in college this year.

Ed. J. Bolger, Resident Engineer, T.C.R., was up from Quebec to spend a few days with his family at Kingston.

Willie Goodwin has been very ill during the past few weeks and was for some time in the hospital. We sincerely hope for his hasty recovery and that he may soon be out among the boys again.

The following officers have been elected for the year '09:—Hon. President, Professor MacPhail; President, E. L. Bruce; Vice President, C. U. Peeling; Secretary, E. S. Frost.

The following are the officers for the final year:—Hon. President, Professor Gill; President, J. J. Jeffery;

MINERALOGY.

The Mineralogical department of the School of Mining is one which we may well be proud of.

Professor Nicol has spared no effort in endeavoring to make this department the best of its kind in the country, and by his enthusiastic energy he has converted the spacious ground floor of the Ontario building from a *sac à tous mettre* into a paradise of mineralogical beauty.

The alabaster clearness of the reflective walls and flooring enliven the artistic effects which are further beautified by the massive columns, lending a charm which for a few moments holds the visitor's admiration from the vitreous encasements of a scientific ordering of nature's wealth.

The economic importance of various minerals are shown here in a nutshell, from the native state to the finished product. In the same manner can be seen the shafts and tunnelings of mines in their many intricacies. Crystallographic forms are exhibited in a way that is well calculated to awaken the envious emotions of the student unlearned in the science of crystallography. Then the collection of mineral specimens for which Professor Nicol lives, moves and has his being is well worth more than all the praise we can give in these columns.

Let us hope that the students will take advantage of the opportunities which are offered here, and might we ask them to remember this department when they are out in the world. Graduates and students can assist in further increasing its efficiency by sending in specimens from time to time.

Mr. Geo. J. McKay, '07 graduate, Mining, comes back to us this year as an instructor in the mineralogical laboratories. His knowledge of milling and handling of ores makes him a valuable addition to the teaching staff of the School of Mining.

His record as a student is one of the brightest. In the first year he captured the Chancellor's scholarship and in his third year he took the Bruce Carruthers scholarship in Mining. During the summer of 1907, he conducted the assay work in the mining laboratories of the School of Mining.

It is his ability to combine the theoretical and practical which has already made Mr. McKay so well liked by the "muckers."

Mr. E. W. Henderson, '05 Electrical graduate, has returned to Queen's as lecturer in Electrical Engineering. He graduated with high standing in his year and has since been through the famous Westinghouse Electric Co's apprentice course, which has fitted him as a thorough electrical engineer who can lecture with authority on his subject. He was also on the travelling staff of the Westinghouse Co. and while acting in this capacity he had occasion to visit and familiarize himself with the latest and most up-to-date electrical appliances.

Mr. Henderson's appointment has relieved Prof. Gill of much overwork.

The time-honored custom, in Science, of the Sophomores "licking" the Freshmen broke out in all its fierceness again this year. The Sophs, who

were thoroughly organized and clad in football suits, captured a dozen Freshmen and held them tied up in the old gymnasium as a bait to lure the other freshies in. With grit and determination the neatly clothed freshmen plunged through a broken window and after a few minutes of fierce fighting were bound-hand and foot, then placed in two rows numbering about one hundred and ten, while the smallest man in the sophomore year took great delight in branding the defenceless mortals with an indelible F on each cheek. In order to further initiate the first year students their boots were piled up on the lawn in front of the new Arts building that the ladies might see some of the fun.

We venture to say that the 1911 class will yet show the "teners" that they are fighters of no mean order if given fair play.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

The election of officers for the Engineering Society was held in the engineering building on Saturday, October 26th, and resulted as follows:—

Hon. President, Professor R. W. Brock; President, R. O. Sweezey; 1st. Vice President, Wilson M. Harding; 2nd Vice President, M. Y. Williams; Secretary, C. W. Drury; Assistant Secretary, D. E. Keeley; Treasurer, K. S. Clark. Committee, J. Stott, '08; C. L. Hays, '09; P. E. Doucaster, '10; G. M. Thomson, '11.

ELECTION FOR VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

Sr. Judge, Fred L. Sine; Jr. Judge, E. L. Bruce; Sr. Pros. Attorney, T. A. McGinnis; Jr. Pros. Attorney, J. S. McIntosh; Sheriff, K. S. Twitchell; Clerk, T. D. Campbell; Crier, W. H. Tuckett; Chief of Police, B. R. McKay. Constables:—J. B. Dunkley and A. Brown, '08; F. H. Ransome and W. H. Roberts, '09; O. G. Gallagher and W. J. Fletcher, '10; G. M. Thomson and E. F. Elliot, '11.

SAINTS' REST.—*Rules and Regulations.*

Copied from board in final year draughting room:

1. No chewing except under your breath.
2. No smoking except tobacco.
3. No cursory remarks; *i.e.*, nothing worse than, Mercy Percy where's Gussy?
4. No remarks concerning the lady tennis players.
5. Keep your nose to your work, not to the window pane.
6. No drinking out of an empty bottle.
7. No French "ditties" from "S-e-z-e or the Squaw Man."

Medicine.

ON account of the extra work connected with his new appointment as Government Pathologist, Dr. W. T. Connell has resigned his position as Secretary of the Medical Faculty. Dr. Etherington who was installed as Professor of Anatomy on Oct. 16th, has been appointed his successor.

Was there not a Reading Room Committee appointed for this year? If so, why have the usual magazines and journals not made their appearance? Some of the daily papers are not to be found in their assigned places for some days after their arrival. Others are left lying about to mysteriously disappear.

An exciting and amusing time was experienced lately by the Seniors and Juniors, when the Sophomores undertook to give the Freshmen their annual initiation. The second year students planned to assemble in the Medical Hall during the noon-hour and surprise the Freshmen as they marched in one by one to their one o'clock lecture.

By some means the latter were made wise and only a few who had not been informed, walked into the trap. These were tied and carried into the cloak-room where they were branded on the brow and on each cheek with the letter F. The other Freshmen who had collected outside broke through the door and proceeded to return the compliment by doing likewise to their seniors. The "Freshies" took their medicine like men.

After rush. Professor (in calling roll)—"P-w-rs". No answer.
Professor—"Hasn't he been found."

Professor—"What is the direction of fracture of the clavicle."
Leck H-gh-n—"Greenstick."

Professor—"It might be in your case." (To class—"Gentlemen, remember greenstick fracture occurs only in childhood.")

D-l-y, to boys of final year at Rockwood—"What are you looking at?"
Inmate, imagining she was addressed—"Bum bunch."

During lecture at Rockwood at 2.30 o'clock, the clock strikes three times—
Long P-t—"By gee! the clock is crazy, too."

Dr. J. P. I. Cl-n-y, who has been walking the hospitals in Disley, Sask., after returning to Kingston demonstrated to the final year the operation for radical cure of "hair" lip.

I. D. C-tin-n, who has been re-Pine-ing all summer, has returned to college.

The annual election of officers took place on Friday afternoon, Oct. 18th. As the President of the Aesculapian Society was elected by acclamation, less interest was taken than there would have been otherwise. N. W. Connolly carried off the greatest number of votes.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY.

Hon. Pres., Dr. A. D. McIntyre (accl.); President, H. Dunlop, B.A., (accl.); Vice-Pres., J. J. McCann; Secretary, H. H. Milburn; Asst. Sec., B. Wickware; Treasurer, W. H. Craig. Committee, W. T. Cornett, '08; C. W. Burns, '09; G. Cook, '10; G. A. Publow, '011.

THE CONCURSUS INIQUITATIS ET VIRTUTIS.

Chief Justice, N. J. McKinley; Senior Judge, T. Little; Junior Judge, J. Kelly; Senior Prosecuting Attorney; H. A. Connolly (accl.); Junior Prosecuting Attorney, J. E. Brunett (accl.); Medical Experts, J. A. Charlebois, J. P. I. Clancy; Sheriff, C. J. McPherson; Clerk, J. B. Hutton; Crier, J. G. Bailey (accl.). Constables—J. J. McPherson, '09; W. Moffatt, M. J. Gibson, '10; J. Jordan, P. P. Clark, '11. Grand Jury—N. W. Connolly, E. Byrne, '08; A. Ferguson; M. C. McKinnon, '09; N. F. Thompson, C. J. McCutcheon, '10; C. C. Patterson, C. M. Crawford, '11.

The results of the several year elections are as follows:

'08—Hon. Pres., Dr. McIntyre; President, M. C. Costello; Vice-Pres., A. MacDonald; Sec.-Treas., J. P. I. Clancy.
'09—Hon. Pres., Dr. Morrison; President, R. Ellis; Vice-Pres., J. B. Hutton; Sec.-Treas., B. C. Reynolds.
'10—Hon. Pres., Dr. Etherington; President, J. N. Gardiner; Vice-Pres., C. E. McCutcheon; Sec.-Treas., W. E. Anderson.
'11—Hon. Pres., Dr. Richardson; President, W. Gravelle; Vice-Pres., P. J. Kennedy; Sec.-Treas., G. Chown.

Divinity.

WHILE the editor for Divinity is wandering over the earth's surface his benighted brethren on the JOURNAL staff are raving in distraction at the dire consequences of his absence from college. The spiritual needs of his confreres in Divinity are sacrificed to those of the people for whom he has been caring in the summer months.

To one man and another the JOURNAL is forced to resort for copy for the Divinity section. Last week the work of substituting was undertaken by one

who is so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of theological controversy that he expended his logic in attempting to prove that the rooms in Divinity Hall do not appeal to the aesthetic sense—a perfectly obvious fact requiring no argument. But his efforts were not without results, for straightway there came into position a new and wholesome set of curtains. Doubtless other important reforms will flow from his daring suggestions (and the fact is not unworthy of comment) that he undertook with some *joie d'esprit* the task of pointing out the shortcomings of the rooms in which the theologs foregather for regular lectures.

The substitute for second issue is of sturdier build, and would probably give the editor of this section some trouble in a tussle. He, however, did his work so well that we feel assured there will be no complaint lodged against him. To our brothers in Medicine we humbly call attention to the screed on Dr. Osler's warning to embryo physicians. The opinion of its author on the importance and timeliness of this warning coincides with that of the editorial department and must therefore be accepted as beyond dispute.

To the two substitutes on whose services the JOURNAL has had to depend in the first two issues, the thanks of Divinity men is extended.

It has been suggested that the beginning of the supplemental examinations will bring the Divinity editor at once to the fold. This, however, is the product of the '*joie d'esprit*' and cannot be relied on.

On Tuesday evening, October 15th, at the David Morrice Hall of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, an interesting event took place. In the presence of a large assembly of the Presbytery and of the public, the Rev. R. E. Welsh, M.A., D.D., was inducted into the Chair of Apologetics and Church History, and the Rev. A. R. Gordon, M.A., D. Lit., into that of Old Testament Literature and Exegesis.

In the death of Rev. John Potts, D.D., which took place in Toronto on Wednesday, the 16th inst., the Methodist Church in Canada lost one of her strongest men and one of her acknowledged and most honoured leaders. Indeed in his passing, the church of all names and creeds will be sorely and sadly bereaved. He was by no means a narrow sectarian. On the contrary he was a man of broad sympathies and deeply interested in all the movements that made for the uplift of men.

Dr. Potts has been widely known and highly honored outside his own church, no man more so during all its history. In a peculiar sense he belonged to all the churches and was a thoroughly representative leader of the religious forces of his time. In Sunday school work, in Bible Society enterprise, upon the public platform, in the social life of his own city and elsewhere, his name was everywhere known and always stood for catholicity of spirit and wideness of vision. Many who will most keenly mourn his going are not named by the Methodist name, and many who will most sadly miss his genial

smile and warm handshake knew him quite outside the circle of church life and activity. By the test of service and by the keener test of love and kindness towards his brother man, Dr. Potts has been one of the great men of our times.

—*The Presbyterian.*

An unanimous call was given to Rev. G. A. Brown, M.A., B.D., graduate of Queen's University, by the Burk's Falls congregation. The call was presented at the meeting of the Presbytery of North Bay, which met at New Liskeard on Sept. 25th. On Mr. Brown's acceptance, the ordination was appointed to take place on Oct. 8th, Messrs. McLennan, to preside, Thorn to preach, McKibbin to address the minister and Johnston the people.

"Slowly have I learned
Not to hurry,
Not to worry;
Also slowly learned
While I'm here
Not to fear—
All is in God's hands."

The time will come when the civilized man will feel that rights of every creature on earth are as sacred as his own. Any thing short of this cannot be perfect civilization.

DAVID STARR JORDAN.

PROFESSOR OSLER'S ADVICE.

Dr. William Osler, Regius Professor in Medicine in Oxford University, should be eminently qualified to give the public sound advice along the lines of his profession at least. Like some other eminent men, he has once or twice yielded to the temptation to talk of the things that he knew least about, but we must surely give his words fully par value when he discusses any question of a medical character, or relating to the cure and welfare of the human body. The papers of last week gave a brief synopsis of an address delivered by him before the students of St. Mary's Hospital, London, that contains several items of more than passing interest to the general public as well as to the medical profession. Dr. Osler told his hearers that their success in the medical profession was largely a matter of good health, and then he went on to read them a lecture on their carelessness in that regard. And the two items that he laid emphasis upon were their failure to take regular exercise and their excessive use of tobacco. These, rather than overwork, were responsible for their ill-health.—*The Christian Guardian.*

Ladies.

THE year's work is well begun again for notices of committee meetings are vainly seeking a conspicuous place among the book-lists, pinned three deep on the bulletin boards. The girls are beginning to know one another and everything is much as it used to be, save for the gaps caused by the absence of so many of the old girls, for more than the usual number seem to have dropped out. Both the Y.W.C.A. and the Levana Society feel the effect of this. The absence of Miss Macfarlane and Miss Burke has rather handicapped the Y.W. at the beginning of the winter's work, and the sudden call for Miss Patton to return home leaves the Levana Society without a secretary. It is hoped arrangements can be made to fill these vacancies this week so the presidents of these two organizations may celebrate Thanksgiving day heartily.

To the girls who have registered in the Faculty of Education this year and who have not previously been students of Queen's, both the Levana Society and the Y.W.C.A. extend a special welcome. Make yourselves at home among us. Join our societies and attend the meetings. We need you and you need us. If you are only to be here a year, make the very most of your opportunities, remembering that attention to the social side of college life is an important duty. The Levana room is at the disposal of the woman students of Queen's. You are one of them, so make use of your privilege.

The first regular meeting of the Levana Society was held on Wednesday, Oct. 9, the President, Miss A. S. Reive, in the chair. Mrs. Goodwin, the Honorary President, was present and in her own graceful, kindly way welcomed the new girls and renewed acquaintance with the others. It was unanimously agreed upon that in future no girl be allowed to march in any college procession at any college function requiring academic costume unless clad in cap and gown. At the close of the business meeting it seemed very fitting that materials for making mortar-boards should be distributed, and all who wished to do so given an opportunity to make them. '11 promises to be a brilliant year, for several carried finished caps away with them. Ice-cream and cake were served before the close of the meeting.

The Freshettes' reception was held on Friday, Oct. 11. As usual, elaborate preparations were made, and the initiation ceremonies were more than usually impressive. The programme committee had evidently been reading Shakespeare recently (perhaps some of them are in the Dramatic Club) for the ghosts seemed to have been instructed to confine their remarks to monosyllables. The dim lights and gloomy halls roused terror in the hearts of some, but the sight of the Teddy-bears reassured them, and not even the grim old judge or the b—but to tell more would be unwise—at any rate someone had no *short* amount of strong muscular exercise.

When the newcomers had been duly received as members of Queen's, all returned to the upper hall and the remainder of the evening was spent almost as enjoyable. Miss Lillian Birley won the guessing contest and was rewarded with streamers of the college colors.

Some of the more serious-minded of the younger freshettes seem to consider the initiation a most absurd and foolish institution. When they are sophomores they will view it differently. No doubt it is foolish, but who ever intended it should be anything else! Enough nights must be spent in ordinary commonplace way: let us have our unusual one.

Some people have the idea that because Silver Bay was the scene of a religious conference it must have been a very dull and solemn place, but nothing could be farther from the truth. Our mornings were indeed filled up with classes and lectures, though the bright eager faces of those eight hundred girls would quickly have banished the thought that there was anything tiresome or uninteresting in the morning's work. But, in the afternoons, which were entirely given out to recreation, anything jollier than the Y.W.C.A. conference would be hard to imagine. All manner of sports had been provided for us; mountain climbing, boating, bathing, basket-ball and tennis were all enjoyed by the different girls.

The competitive sports were most exciting, and were keenly contested. The very best of good-feeling and courtesy prevailed throughout, though there was plenty of good-natured rivalry, each college cheering bravely for her own representatives. The Canadians, thirty in number, representing eight different colleges, were joined in one delegation, and our representatives in the sports were entered as "Canadians," irrespective of college. We had a Canadian call, too, which has done duty now for several years at Silver Bay. It is supposed to sound like Indian and is as follows:

I ji itika,
Ki yi yip,
Canada, Canada!
Rip, rip, rip.
Kava, keva, wawa.
Kava, keka ta,
Canada, Canada!
Rah, rah, rah!

One of the most interesting afternoons was that of the aquatic sports, when all contests in rowing, swimming and diving took place. The scene presented to the spectators, who were ranged along the shore, was a very gay and pretty one. The beauties of Lake George are well known, and there is no lovelier spot on the lake than Silver Bay. On this bright sunshiny afternoon the smooth stretch of water gleamed like crystal against the dark green background of the mountain beyond. And as the boats shot out and darted along in the different races, and the clear musical calls from the groups of girls on the shore rang out over the water, the whole effect was almost like a glimpse into fairyland and the memory of it most delightful.

The most memorable afternoon, however, was that of College Day, when each delegation had an opportunity to appear in costume and perform before the leaders of the conference and a large number of other friends gathered on the verandah of the hotel. On the lawn in front all the delegations were seated in groups, leaving an open space in the centre to which, as its name was called out, each delegation advanced, did its "stunt" and then went back to its place on the grass. Many of the costumes and "stunts" showed much ingenuity and skill. The Canadians could not attempt anything very elaborate, as almost no previous preparation had been made, but we were told that our performance was quite effective. We represented Canadian winter and summer, half of the girls being dressed in white sweaters and skirts, with red toques and sashes and carrying snowshoes, the other half wearing white gowns with garniture of maple leaves and carrying maple branches. We drew up in a double line, winter and summer girls alternating, advanced to the centre, and there opened out, forming a large C. After singing "The Land of the Maple" and an improvised song on Silver Bay we retired gracefully to our place on the grass and gave way to the next comer.

All too swiftly in this happy way the ten days sped around, and as we sailed away, homeward bound, our hearts re-echoed the words of the song coming more and more faintly across the water to the girls left on the dock:

Silver Bay's the place to go
To make the friendships rare,
Jolly times and laughter chimes
And girls from everywhere.
Glad, oh, be glad,
And sadly sail away,
Only don't forget to sail
Back to Silver Bay.

P. S. M.

Athletics.

QUEEN'S, 20; M'GILL, 4.

October 19th.

THOSE who witnessed the first home game were never in doubt as to its outcome—Queen's took the offensive from the very first and had the game cinched at the close of the first half. The victory was largely due to the excellent punting by Williams, combined with fast following up and sure tackling by the wings. Although considerable line bucking was attempted the kicking game was found to be the most effective. The halves attempted little open work, evidently fearing to take any chances of losing the ball. Fine work on the part of McGill's outside wings also prevented very many end runs being attempted.

The tackling was well up to the mark and with few exceptions the ball

was well handled by the halves. Crawford at full was as reliable and as sure as ever and easily maintained his reputation. Williams, as has been mentioned, did very effective work, while Macdonnell and Elliott went into the line with great vim. Dobson played a heady game at quarter, although he was unfortunate in losing the ball a few times. The work of the scrumage was more than satisfactory. The wing line played as strongly as ever and successfully withstood McGill's attempts, to buck-end runs were equally futile.

In only one point did the McGill team show any superiority, and that is the way in which they went after the ball. Possession of the ball is everything in rugby and Queen's should ginger up a little in this line. It is better to make a five yard gain and still keep the ball than to go fifteen and lose it.

The whole team played with great snap and aggressiveness. Captain Turner kept his men well in hand and never let the game get beyond him.

Queen's lined up as follows: Full back, Crawford; halves, Macdonnell, Elliott and Williams; quarter, Dobson; scrumage, Bruce, May, Barker; inside wings, Kennedy, Wiles (Gallagher); middle wings, Buck, Beggs; out-sides, Cooke, Turner (captain).

R. M. C., 18; QUEEN'S II, 7.

October 19th.

Contrary to all expectations the R. M. C. succeeded in defeating the second team by the above score. Queen's II, however, are still in the running as they have a majority of points on the round. Captain Carson was back in the game, and his presence accounts for the Cadets' victory. Queen's played a good safe game but their anxiety to keep the score down prevented them from taking too many chances.

The second team will meet McGill II here on the 26th.

The team that faced the Cadets was as follows: Full back, Fraser; halves, McKenzie, Pennock (captain), Madden; quarter, Meikle; scrumage, McKay, Beecroft and Wood; inside wings, Pringle, Clarke; middle wings, Lawson, McCann; outside wings, Young and Murphy.

QUEENS', 15; OTTAWA COLLEGE, 15.

October 26th.

This game was without doubt the finest and best contested that has ever taken place on Queens gridiron for many a day. From the very first it could be seen that the struggle was to be one of giants and of well-matched ones. Ottawa took the lead and for a while the score stood 2 to 1 in Ottawa's favor. Then shortly before half-time Queen's got a touch and the half closed with the score 6 to 2 in their favor. Ottawa gingered up in the second half and made the score-board read like this: Ottawa, 8; Queen's, 6. Queen's were not to be denied and soon evened the score. Ottawa were still going strong and added another point, thus breaking the tie. In a few minutes they added two more—Ottawa, 11; Queen's 8. Again Ottawa scored, this time a drop, adding four

points. Queen's braced up at this stage, and with only ten minutes to play forced two rouges and got a try which was not converted. The game ended a tie—Queen's 15, Ottawa 15.

On the whole the play was pretty evenly divided, the ball travelling from one end of the field to the other. Ottawa, we must admit did better team work, and had Queen's equalled Ottawa here the score would have been different. The visitors pulled off their plays with great precision and snap, and they had a number of them, too. Queen's was practically forced to rely on Williams' kicking and Williams did not fail to respond to the demand. Though subjected to the roughest treatment, and on one occasion being laid out as the result of dastardly work by Filiatrault, "Ken" stuck to the game to the last minute. The kick and follow up play was the only one that Queen's seemed able to work, the halves failing to combine successfully for any runs. Ottawa, contrary to expectations showed great strength on the line and withstood Queen's attempts to buck. On the other hand Ottawa went right through Queen's line for good gains. In tackling the visitors showed up a little better invariably getting the man good and low. Individually Queen's played excellent ball and it is unnecessary to make special reference. In team work, however, the visitors had the advantage.

Queen's lined up as follows: Full back, Crawford; halves, Elliott, Macdonnell, Williams; quarter, Chartrand; scrumage, Bruce, Barker, May; inside wings, Kennedy, Gallagher; middle wings, Beggs, Buck; outsides, Cooke and Turner (captain).

QUEEN'S II, 12; M'GILL II, 21.

October 26th.

The unexpected surely happened when McGill II won from Pennock's stalwarts by the above score. It was all Queen's in the first half, the team playing with great snap and vigor and pulling off all sorts of ground, gaining plays. The score at the close of the half was: Queen's, 12; McGill, 1. McGill, however, came back hard and strong in the second half, while Queen's went all to pieces—just why, nobody knows. McGill deserved the victory for they certainly put up the true article in the second half, gaining ground on nearly every play, while Queen's seemed to lose all their vim. When Livingston and McKenzie became injured the back division fell away and the wing line soon followed.

McGill now have a lead of nine points and look good to win at home on Nov. 2nd.

Queen's lined up as follows: Full back, Livingston; halves, Fraser, Pennock (captain), McKenzie; quarter, Meikle; scrumage, Brown, McKay, Norrish; inside wings, Pringle, Clarke; middle wings, Lawson, McCann; outsides, Young and Murphy.

QUEEN'S III, 5; R. M. C. II, 28.

October 26th.

Even the third team failed us on that fateful Saturday. But here, at least, we can make a valid excuse. Captain Sweezey, who is the mainstay of the team, was put out of the game with two broken ribs, in the first few minutes of play. From that on it was chiefly Cadets, though Queen's tried hard to keep the score down. It will be difficult to replace Sweezey, but another week's practice will greatly improve the team, and although they may not succeed in winning the round; they should at least reverse the score of the next game.

The team lined up as follows: Full back, Haffner; halves, Rattray, Truesdale, George; quarter, Sweezey (captain); scrimmage, Dunkley, Reid, Moffatt; inside wings, Thompson, McKay; middle wings, Hughes, Houser; outsides, Losee and Marcellus.

ASSOCIATION.

The devotees of "soccer" were treated to a good exhibition of the game on the 19th, when Queen's defeated McGill by a score of 3 goals to 1. Considering that some of the Queen's players were new to each other, the team as a whole did good work, keeping McGill on the defensive most of the time. Queen's forwards bunched too much at times and their passing was often inaccurate. More practice, however, will eradicate these faults.

The team will play a return game with McGill on Nov. 2nd and should repeat their victory.

Queen's lined up as follows: Goal, Sneath; full backs, Ramsay, Carmichael; halves, McIntosh, Chatham (captain), Pilkey; forwards, Skinner, Drewry, Tremble, Nicol and Hope.

The annual games were held at the Athletic Grounds on Tuesday, October 15th. While the events were well contested, the performances were hardly up to the mark of former years. Only one new record was made, H. McKinnon hurling the discus 98 feet 2 inches, the former record standing at 95 feet. The Cadets made an unusually good showing this year, carrying off five firsts and four seconds. The year '09 won the year championship with 55 points. H. W. McKinnon won the individual championship.

The results of the different events were as follows:—

Running high jump—Cadet Hutton, Caddenhead, Laughton. Height, 5 ft. 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.

100 yards dash—Cadet McKenzie, Cadet Hilliard, McCann. Time, 11 2-5 in.

Throwing discus—McKinnon, Bertram, Saint. Distance 98 ft. 2 in. record.

220 yards dash—Cadet McKenzie, Cadet Hilliard, McCann. Time 25 2-5 sec.

Pole vault—Saint, Laughton, Letherland. Height, 9 ft. 2 in.

Half mile run—Orr, Cadet Watts. Time, 2 min. 9 sec.

Running broad jump—Carmichael, Laughton, Moxley. Distance 18ft. 11in.

Cross country road race—Cadet Watts, Bateman, Stott. Time 15 min. 44 sec.

Shot put—H. W. McKinnon, Forrester, Carmichael. Distance, 36 ft. 3 in.

Quarter-mile run—Orr, Cadet Hilliard, Cadet Burnham. Time, 59 3-5 sec.

Throwing hammer—McKinnon, Bertram. Distance, 102 ft. 11 in.

120 yards hurdles—Cadet Hutton, Cadet Adams, Saint. Time, 19 2-5 sec.

Mile run—Orr, Cadet Watts. Time, 5 min. 4 4-5 sec.

Team relay race—R. M. C., year '09.

HOCKEY.

At the Alma Mater meeting of Oct. 26th, the following officers of the Hockey Club were unanimously elected:

Hon. President, Professor Matheson; President, Dr. Jock Harty; Vice-President, W. Dobson; Secretary-Treasurer, R. L. McLaughlin; Asst. Sec., D. S. Ellis, B.A., Captain 1st team, V. W. Crawford; Captain 2nd team, W. F. Lockett.

RUGBY CLUB.

At the Alma Mater meeting of October 26th, the resignation of K. F. Williams, captain of the first team, and A. B. Turner, vice-president, were received and accepted. W. Beggs was elected vice-president, and A. B. Turner captain of the first team.

Alumni.

Mr. S. G. McCormack, M.A., of the class '03, who has been teaching for the past three years in Listowel and Amherstburg, has accepted a position as Master of Modern Languages in Brockville Collegiate Institute.

Among recent graduates of Queen's who have been taking the course at Ontario Normal College, and who have since secured excellent positions, are Miss Marion McLean, B.A., '06, who is in charge of the Classics Department of Athens' high school.

Miss C. E. Lily McLellan, B.A., '05, is teaching in the high school at New Liskeard. Miss Minerva E. Stothers, B.A., '06, is teaching in the high school at Stirling, Ont.

On Oct. 2nd, at the home of the bride's parents in Kansas City, Rev. W. J. Kidd, B.A., was married to Miss Beula Pauline, the daughter of a prosperous rancher in Kansas, late of Western Ontario.

The marriage of two Queen's graduates, Miss Aylesworth, B.A., '04, and Rev. M. A. Lindsay, B.A., B.D., took place at Bath. The ceremony was performed by Professor McNaughton.

Miss Jessie Singleton, B.A., was married on Oct. 10th in Shanghai to Mr. Cole, of Ottawa, who is engaged in Y.M.C.A. work.

Rev. R. M. Stevenson, a '07 graduate in Theology, was ordained and inducted at Wawansea on Tuesday, Sept. 24th.

It is probable that the fifty Queen's graduates living in Ottawa will hold a dinner some time in November or December, to which they will invite Principal Gordon and perhaps other members of the staff. A committee composed of Messrs. H. Chrysler, J. H. Putnam, and Rev. J. H. Turnbull, was reported to consider the matter and to report to the council of the University Graduates' Association. The graduates of Toronto University who reside in Ottawa are having a dinner on November 15th to enable members to meet Principal Falconer, and it is practically certain that those from Queen's will also make arrangements. The officers of this association have been elected for the ensuing year and are as follows: Honorary President, Sir Sandford Fleming; President, F. H. Chrysler, K.C.; Vice-Presidents, Rev. J. H. Turnbull, Dr. Waters, Miss Mackeracher, and Dr. R. Minnes; Secretary-Treasurer, J. H. Putnam; Council, Messrs, Andrew Havdon, I. T. Norris, J. C. Spence, J. J. MacCracken, J. F. Power, Dr. Thorburn, A. J. Meiklejohn and W. Curle.

Exchanges.

COLLEGE magazine literature, as a whole, is marked by one great defect—a general tendency towards exaggeration. Our student writer, like Wilhelm Meister at the age of fourteen, "paints the black lines and the white pretty near each other." The contrasts must always be strong. The villain must be a terrible villain and the hero, little short of a saint. To the heroes the gods, their authors, "have given *no* faults to make them men," while on the villains they have bestowed more of them than real men can be expected to use intelligently.

Quite naturally the editorials and discussions of current events of local and national interest are least faulty in this respect; but even here criticisms are often made and opinions expressed with a quite unnecessary violence.

But it is in the Biography, which is given quite an important place in some of our exchanges, that the tendency is especially noticeable. That there are occasional good bits of Biography which really add much to the college magazines we acknowledge truly. Of these we would mention particularly

a very fine sketch of Sir John Arbuthnot Fisher in *The Student*, (Edinburgh University) for July. But as a rule no attempt is made to give a really sane and just estimate of the man, his life or his work. It is, it must be acknowledged, very difficult to do this within the compass of a short magazine article; but it is also certain that only in so far as it does it, can the Biographical article add anything to the worth of the magazine. The catalogues of virtues sometimes offered in the name of Biography are of no value and produce only a sense of unreality, of insincerity. The reader feels that the writer has not really grappled with his subject, but has rather been concerned to say as many complimentary things as possible. The result, of course, is a lack of any true sense of proportion and a disregard of standards.

In much of the fiction the same tendency to hyperbole in thought and expression is evident. To such a degree is this true that one might even pick out certain characteristic words. Some of these—taken from an article in one of our most pretentious contemporaries—are “marvellous,” “wondrous,” “wonderful,” “dreadful,” “terrible,” “magnificent,” “glorious,” “supreme.” In the same place we find other expressions, less common, but showing, none the less, the general tendency: “uttermost raptures,” “depressing clouds of melancholy.”

It is true that this weakness for exaggeration is not confined to college magazines, that it may be plainly seen in much that finds its way into other publications even into these of very high merit. But surely it is a thing to be avoided. We ought not to write always in the superlative. Let us not mistake violence for power. Let our heroes, and our villains, too, be a little more human. In short, let us be moderate.

In *The Fordham Fonthly* for October is an interesting article on “Edgar Allen Poe and the Short Story.” The writer shows considerable familiarity with his subject and makes a real attempt to estimate the value of his author’s work. He reaches the conclusion that, “the supremacy and the eminence of the American short story is due, almost unequivocally, to that talented son of Music and Tragedy—Edgar Allen Poe.”

But he enunciates a theory which is quite unsatisfactory and which, if generally believed would account for much of the exaggeration which has been noticed. He says:

“The true test of the merit of any literary effort and of the short story in particular, is in the intensity of the impression which it makes upon the mind of the reader.”

* * * * *

“Of all the emotions of which the human soul is capable, none can be more intense than terror, especially if that terror be admired with awe of the supernatural, and hence the profoundest impression of all must be made by that story which arouses terror of the supernatural.”

"Matchless artist that he was, he could not fail to perceive that he could create the profoundest effects by cultivating this particular style of tale."

The writer is at least consistent in following out his theory to its logical conclusion and in stating quite frankly his belief that the tale of horror is the tale that makes the most intense impression and, therefore, the tale of the highest merit. He is undoubtedly wrong in speaking of "the most intense impression" and "the profoundest impression" as if they were identical. All three statements which we have quoted admit of severe criticism; but the root of the error evidently lies in his primary assumption, that "the true test of the merit of any literary effort lies in the intensity of the impression which it makes upon the mind of the reader." If this be the true test of literary merit we would at once give first place in recent college magazine literature to that terrible "Recluse's Story" from which we quoted in our last number. The impression made by it on the mind of the reader was most intense and yet the story should never have been published, so bad is it. The quality of the impression is of more importance than the mere intensity; and when we consider this we are forced to give to tales of horror a comparatively low place.

We are not concerned here to decide what is finally "the true test of literary effort" but we do not hesitate to claim that a sane and healthy view of life is essential to the highest literature; and in so far as Edgar Allen Poe failed in this respect, his work is weak.

The *Niagar Index* has entered upon its fortieth year. The Journal offers its heartiest felicitations and hopes that the *Index* may maintain its present high standard for another forty.

SONNETS FROM THE ODYSSEY.

Nausicaa.

I.

And so to dance and play the maidens sped,
 And while the ball flew lightly here and there
 Their merry voices filled the summer air,
 And waked Odysseus in his leafy bed:
 He from the thicket raised his noble head,
 Most like a kingly lion in his lair,
 The stern eyes gleaming through his matted hair:
 Whom when they spied the damsels shrieked and fled.
 Only Nausicaa stood, and knew no fear:
 Then wise Odysseus doubted in his heart
 If he should leave the shelter of the brake
 And clasp her knees, yet, if he came too near,
 He feared to vex the maid: so still apart
 He deemed it best to hold, and thus bespake.

II.

"Queen, if it be not very Artemis
 I worship, but a child of kindly earth,
 Blest are the royal folk that gave thee birth,
 And they that are thy brothers, blest for this:
 But happiest far of all men born, I wis,
 He that shall woo and win thee, with no dearth
 Of costly gifts, yet far below thy worth;
 No joy that mortals covet shall he miss:
 For never in the far Hellenic lands
 These eyes have looked on beauty like to thine,
 Slender and straight as a young palm, that stands
 Beloved of Phoebus at his Island shrine:
 Save me from cold and hunger, so to thee,
 Shall the high Gods send all felicity."

—*Oxford Magazine.*

AN EPISTLE VALEDICTORY.

Most necessary Magazine,
 While all things pass away,
 You are what you have always been,
 Impervious to decay:
 The schemes that editors project
 In pride or trepidation,
 Do not in any way affect
 Your modest circulation.

And though you've lost your golden youth,
 And in your middle age
 No burning passion for the truth
 Now vivifies your page;
 Yet Time in penitence has made
 His little contribution:
 And you've become, secure and staid,
 A useful institution.

The editor resigns his chair,
 And thinks it rather strange
 That none should be at all aware
 That there has been a change;
 Should find no difference in the pace
 Of your majestic canter,
 And neither more or less of grace
 In editorial banter.

But some great spirit will arise
 And bring you up to date;
 Till you detect with keener eyes
 The imminence of fate:
 You'll cease to tell the easy lie
 And fabricate excuses,
 But with the rest will scarify
 Our innocent abuses.

And yet we'd rather you retained
 The character we know;
 That one at any rate remained
 To mitigate our woe;
 That you, an optimist confest,
 No amateur physician,
 Pursued with unabated zest
 Your undistinguished mission.

Oxford Magazine.

There is a terse remark of more force than beauty: "Be sure you haven't a wishbone where your backbone ought to be."—*Niagara Index.*

Music.

THE various musical clubs are all hard at work already and prospects for this term's work are bright. The men's Glee Club practise Monday and Thursday evenings from 7 to 8. Several of the old bunch are back, but some are not coming back this year, and they will be greatly missed. A number of new men are out, but the club needs tenor voices badly, and so all who can sing tenor are specially requested to get out and help the club. A fine setting of The Rosary is one of the new pieces being practised. Dudley Buck's arrangement of Robin Adair is one of the old favorites that the club is working on again. Studying such music, the practices of this club must be interesting and beneficial.

The Ladies' Glee Club, we understand, has taken a new lease of life and is doing active work again. This is as it should be, for who would deny that the ladies have musical voices and aesthetic taste?

Most of the mandolin and guitar players are back this year and these together with the new material should make a good club, and few things are so popular as good mandolin and guitar pieces. Nothing will so surely drive away "dull care" as the merry twang of the mandolin, while the soft, soothing

accompaniment of the guitar subdues our wild alarms. And so we hope that this club will often favor us with its bright, pretty, catchy pieces which are always appreciated by the students.

The work of the Students' Orchestra, the new musical club, is so far very encouraging. Its practises are well attended and it is made up of a large variety of instruments. First and second violins, and cornets, a flute, a 'cello, a double bass, a clarinet, and the piano. Such a variety of instruments will make the practises interesting to those who attend, and the public appearances of this club a pleasure to those who hear it.

And thus the musical clubs are working away, under difficulties, too; for have we not been faced by small audiences and big deficits? But our purpose would be mean indeed if we aimed at nothing higher than a balanced account or something on the credit side. There is only one thing worth aiming at and that is this—a deeper appreciation of life's eternal harmonies. If we work for that, in time the other will follow naturally.

Comments on Current Events.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

ABOUT six years ago Signor Marconi began experiments to test the commercial or practical value of his discoveries in regard to wireless telegraphy. Assistance and encouragement were extended from the governments of Great Britain and Italy. In 1902 messages were sent a distance of 183 miles; and this achievement was soon eclipsed by the transmission of the recording shock across the Atlantic. It was this successful issue to a long series of experiments that awakened the world to the possibilities of the new system of communication on which Marconi had been working. Cable companies became vigorous in their denunciation of the fraudulent nature of reports of the inventor's success. They endeavored to place legal and artificial obstacles where those of nature had been overcome. They predicted that transmission current would be easily diverted from the course they were intended to follow, thus belittling the commercial possibilities of the wireless system by suggesting that a message for Glace Bay might go astray to end its mid-air career at Honolulu. Storms were to make impossible the regular delivery of communications. Mountain ranges were to impede the progress of the thought-laden current on its way between stations. The possibility of plagiarism or theft of signals by instruments set up secretly for the purpose was to constitute an insurmountable difficulty. But in the face of prophecies of failure Marconi said little. He proceeded to perfect apparatus, to manufacture instruments of

greater force, to erect the stations requisite to the operation of the wireless system. The opening of the system on Oct. 17th, 1907, for commercial, and general service marked the culmination of his efforts in this direction.

All that this power of communicating rapidly and cheaply over immense distances means to the world can scarcely be comprehended. Its ultimate and most important result will be close relations and more general intercourse amongst the community of nations, with all the incalculable good that the change involves. Events of importance, regardless of the people they affect or the country in which they occur will find an echo to the ends of the world. In case of international dispute world-opinion will be readily and quickly focused. Closer acquaintance with the progress of world events means an enlarged scope for human sympathy. In this connection it appears of special importance that the company controlling the operation of the new system gives reduced rates on press despatches.

Periodically the natives of India become discontented with British rule, and appear to be animated by a desire to expel the representatives of the people who have done so much to improve conditions in the country. As a rule this unrest is inspired by demagogic utterances and the seditious enterprises of men who pretend to be fired by a desire for national life. It is seldom that actual revolt takes place, but frequently attempts are made to organize uprisings. It is the custom, too, to hold meetings for the purpose of explaining the nature of grievances and formulating demands for freedom from external control. The authorities in England entrusted with the administration of the affairs of India resort to various methods to quell disturbances and quiet unrest. As a permanent measure of precaution the arms and ammunition are kept in the control of English troops. Occasionally, when circumstances appear to warrant such action, native leaders are deported or imprisoned. Mr. Morley, the present secretary of state for India, tends to be moderate and careful in his dealings with the discontented. "I will not at once conclude," he said, "that because a man is dissatisfied and discontented, therefore he is disaffected. If there be disaffection—and there may be some—I will not, as far as I have anything to do with the government of India, play the game of disaffection by exaggerating the danger or by over-readiness to scent evil." This statement appears to embody the firm and statesmanlike attitude that should be maintained toward ignorant masses of natives who perhaps at times are discontented with their lots and who are easily persuaded to believe that English rule is the source of all their troubles. What would the people of India do with free institutions? What would become of them if the protecting hand of England were withdrawn? It is difficult to believe that they are fitted for self-government. And the misery and confusion that would flow from an unsuccessful effort in this direction are beyond description. It is to Egypt and India that we turn to draw illustrations of the beneficence of English sway over uncivil-

ized or inferior races. In both instances the beneficence is beyond dispute. On a level with the wonderful work of Lord Cromer in Egypt are the achievements of English rule in the Indian Empire.

NEW ONTARIO.

Each month, it may be said, adds to our knowledge of the resources of New Ontario. The story of its mineral wealth has not been told to the end. The extent and value of its areas of forests have proved to exceed the dreams of its pioneers. The fertility of its clay belt, and the fact that it is south of the Province of Manitoba have been largely recognized. Prospectors still wander through its pathless woods, lured on by the hope of a "find" in the next spot to be investigated. From all accounts, too, there have been a number of good veins struck this year. The government railway is being pushed farther north to tap a vast area of another land. Through the centre of this area the National Transcontinental will pass in its course to the Pacific. The north country will not suffer from lack of railway facilities and the junction point of the lines referred to should furnish a centre for a vigorous community. Development of resources is proceeding rapidly. Mining operations are in progress again, after some interruption by the strike that followed a disagreement between the miners and their employers. During the summer several survey parties have been at work in the Abitibi region, carving the country into townships for the convenience of future settlers. With the assistance of imagination we can picture a railway through to James Bay, serving the needs of the thickly-settled district through which it passes and carrying Western grain for ocean export to England and Europe. The approaching exhaustion of spruce areas of the United States, coupled with the increasing demand for pulpwood for the manufacture of paper, tend to enhance the value of the forests of Northern Ontario. Measures really protective in their character and effect are to be taken to encourage the manufacture of pulpwood in that district. Present circumstances, indeed, appear to indicate that in a very few years New Ontario will be one of the most wealthy and important sections of the province.

THE IMPERIAL CONFERENCE.

During the past summer representatives of the various parts of the Empire met in London in assembly that will be known to history as the Imperial conference. A conference in the usual acceptance of the word the event appears to have been. The delegates were on a footing of perfect equality. Premier Botha, the head of the first government under the Constitution, magnanimously granted the Transvaal, who five years ago was the leader of a hostile people, was given the same power as was bestowed on delegates from older and more important members of the British Union. To each country represented at the Conference was given one vote. No attempt was made to force opinion upon any delegate who dissented from the common view; and

assent to any proposal did not involve the obligation to embody it in legislation at the conclusion of the Conference. The resolution adopted by the Conference may be assumed that support to any suggestion or proposition will be followed by some effort to assist in its ultimate adoption as a plan to be carried into effect in due time. Behind each delegate is the public opinion of his own country and regard for Imperial connection is strong enough to assure him the support of his people in carrying out his engagements. Throughout the Conference the principle of equality of the countries participating in it was maintained. Government was consulting with government about matters of common interest.

The results of the Conference fully justify one in extolling it as an instrument well calculated to promote good understanding between sister states. It was arranged that the Conference should assemble at intervals in the future. Connected with the department administered by the Colonial Secretary is to be organized a special branch to provide permanent officials for the Conference and attend to its general affairs in the intervals between sessions. This new departure gives permanence to the practice of holding friendly consultation on affairs affecting all parts of the Empire. On the matter of communication, as evidenced by the terms of the following resolution there was unanimity of opinion amongst the delegates. . . . "That in the opinion of this Conference the interests of the Empire demand that in so far as practicable its different portions should by the best possible means of mail communication, travel and transportation. That to this end it is advisable that Great Britain should be connected with Canada, and through Canada with Australia and New Zealand, by the best service within reasonable cost." Regardless of political affiliations and whether we are Imperialists or not it must be agreed that the execution of some scheme similar to that outlined in the resolution is eminently desirable for the development of our own country and for increased unification of the various parts of the Empire. The greatest achievement of the Imperial Conference is that it brings the Mother Country and her daughter states into close relationship that is free from the dangerous rigidity supposed to inhere in schemes of federation.

MR. KIPLING ON IMMIGRATION.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling, poet, novelist, journalist, who is paying Canada a brief visit, has given our newspaper men a few observations on the immigration question. It is rumored that Mr. Kipling is interested in real estate in a western city. At any rate he is anxious that we should hasten the development of our country by raising restrictions and permitting an inflow of foreign elements. He is apparently not haunted by fears regarding the difficulty of assimilation of foreign races. In the choice of immigrants, however, Mr. Kipling advises the exercise of discrimination. The Englishman should be especially encouraged, as he constitutes the best type of settler. By temperament and acquaintance with political institutions similar to our own he is fitted to find his place

in Canadian life. "Remember," said Mr. Kipling, "that every immigrant who comes to Canada brings with him the thousand years behind him. Breed and social history will tell on his citizenship in this country. I would rather have a poor looking house of good stock than a good looking house of poor stock. Pick your immigrants and remember British history and British traditions."

The Hindoo, Mr. Kipling thinks, will not come to Canada in large numbers. The climate is too severe for him. As for the Japanese, our distinguished visitor entertains the significant view that it is impossible to expect that labor conditions can create a vacuum that will not be filled up by immigrants.

On the whole, one must concur in Mr. Kipling's views on immigration. He is perhaps not as solicitous as Canadians for the maintenance of our standards and ideals; and his reasons for urging haste in the work of filling up our country are not as strong as they might be. With the Hague Peace Conference in session and the age of alliances at hand, the suggestion that a hungry prowling people may snatch us up can scarcely be regarded as serious.

The press of Canada constitutes a feature of national life that we should not be slow to praise. As yet our country is not the home of many important magazines. We have nothing that can rank with the London *Spectator* or the London *Times* and probably nothing of the excellence and influence of the best monthlies of United States. In regard to newspapers, too, in number and size we may fall behind our neighbors to the south. But in the matter of integrity and high influence on all aspects of life we may boast of a press equal in merit to that of any country.

The functions of the press have been so fully discussed of late that they are now pretty generally understood. It is recognized that the journalist should aim to instruct his constituency, to disseminate information regarding events and movements in his own and other countries, to lead certain movements of reform and mould public opinion on matters affecting the welfare of the people. These functions the dailies and weeklies of Canada appear to be discharging faithfully and well. Occasionally we hear it said that certain papers are in the control of corporations, speaking not their own opinions and neglecting the interests of their constituency. More frequently it is charged against certain members of the press that they are bound rigidly to party interests, afraid to express an independent opinion on matters of public concern. There is another class of journals said to give undue importance to sensational stories of murders and similar atrocities, thus creating depraved tastes in the people who read them. These, moreover, are the criticisms levelled at the press of United States. And undoubtedly they apply rather to that country than to our own. In the United States it cannot be denied that there are scores of journals whose influence is pernicious and degrading. There is the Hearst group with their unsavory reports of things about which no respectable person should show concern, their flaring type, their sensationalism, their careless accusations against public men, their reckless advocacy of class-measures and their ludi-

crous pretensions in the matter of motives and aims. The members of this group are by no means alone in the sins enumerated. Every large city has its sheets that aim to meet the tastes and requirements of men and women whose craving for excitement creates the demand for all the mass of abominable details that are gathered and printed in the interval between issues. In addition to this list of offences against the principles of clean, useful journalism there is something reprehensible in the methods of building up a circulation that is not deserved and the practice of accepting any advertisement that will bring money into the coffers. Of the literary value of the average American newspaper nothing approaching praise can be said. Reports are padded and hastily written. They lack entirely the elements of style that may be termed simplicity and genuineness. Very often the exigencies of situation will not permit of careful revision, or even the exercise of ordinary care in composition. The iron has to be struck when it is hot. The report must be in the hands of readers before they lose interest in its subject. The American press, then, has its bad features; but this is not to say that it is entirely without merit. There are many good journals in United States—many that are animated by honest motives and possess high ideals of their duty to the public. In Canada we have few examples of the purchasable press. We have still fewer examples of that type of paper avowedly serving the interests of a commercial or industrial corporation. On the whole, too, it appears that our journals are stronger on the literary side than those of United States. But we have here many newspapers that show a tendency to adopt questionable methods of increasing their subscription lists. One paper offers free trips around the world, another sets people looking for an individual wearing a certain brand of collar. Such methods are not dishonest, but they are not found in the highest type of public journal. The Canadian press is strongest in the editorial sections. We are, in fact, not without examples of papers that are strong in editorial utterances and weak in news items and reportorial work. Many a paper becomes an anomaly because its editor is not careful to inculcate in his subordinates, and in his reporters above all, ideals of fairness and honesty and caution. In the matter of general influence and dignity an incompetent or biased reportorial staff will vitiate the work of the ablest editor.

Of the independent press we have several very good examples. A paper of this class, however, has to prove its claim to confidence by years of honest discussion and criticism. The paper that is undoubtedly without leaning to any political party, any special interest or any class, has its place in national life. But in gaining influence and power, honesty in motives, fairness in discussion, a desire for the triumph of the right and attachment to the interests of the public are of greater import than independence, which now signifies merely freedom from alliance with any political party. The party organ with its avowed intention to support a given programme whether it be good or bad should have no place in our country. The journal that constitutes itself a member of a party to honestly assist in shaping its policy, in holding it to traditions, in keeping it clean and true to public interests, performs a service of the greatest value to national life.

Financial conditions in New York are markedly unsettled. Stocks have tumbled to unprecedentedly low levels and were simply sacrificed owing to the necessity for immediate realization. On Thursday a large financial concern suspended payment as the result of a "run" which exhausted available resources. Since then the situation has changed but little. J. P. Morgan, and Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou have put funds at the disposal of the New York financial institutions. In London the conditions in New York appear to have had no great effect. The Bank of England has not found it necessary to raise its discount rate which stands at $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. as compared with 6 per cent. last year.

If the panicky market gives John D. Rockefeller an opportunity to become a national hero, restores to J. Pierpont Morgan the prestige he lost in his fruitless attempt to gather in the entire marine shipping of the world and raises Cortelyou to the Presidency, it will have had important results. For the present the sound sense of the ordinary man prompts a fear that his money will be lost if deposited elsewhere than in a hole in the ground.

De Nobis.

JOKES.

Stranger—Who is the small boy with the little "F" on his forehead?
 Freshette—Sh! That is W. H. Lo-ec. Doesn't he look cute with it?

"Every bald head has its hair all off."—J. E. G-lbr-th.

Lost—Somewhere between North Bay and Cobalt, about July 12th, one "Ham" Bowen. Finder will kindly communicate with Professor W. R. Bro-k, and receive reward.

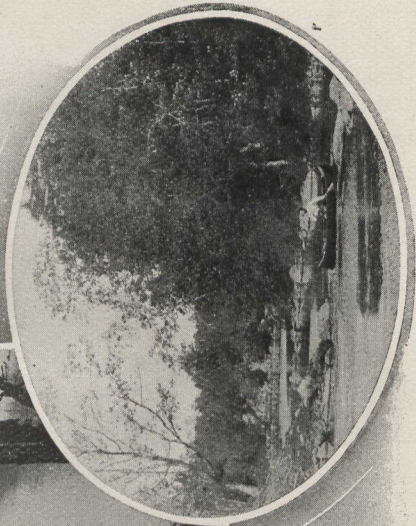
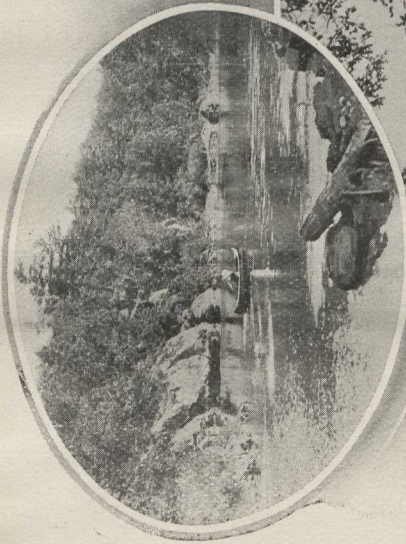
Professor (in Therapeutics Class)—What would you do in case patient has typhoid fever?

Horatio L-rm-nt—I would give a diet of prunes.

BOOK REVIEWS.

"Dangers of Overtraining" or "Advice to Young Footballers," by A. Marv-ty. This little work was written during the author's actual experience with the third team and contains many practical hints regarding the dangers of over-exertion.

W. H. C-l-, 'o8 Med.—Well, boys, rooms are scarce when a man has to pay six dollars for a garrett.



Views on Rideau Lakes.



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Expansion, and the English Drama.

WHILE it is true that colleges are the growth of years and centuries, many have at different stages experienced the benefits and evils arising from radical innovation. The inner histories of Oxford and Cambridge, two representative British institutions, reveal the fact that the processes of reform there, have in the past been, perhaps, a little too gradual. On the other hand, with the accession of President Eliot of Harvard forty-eight years ago, that university experienced an overhauling in all its departments such as it had never known before, and has not known since. The old order of things was swept away and the various departments reorganized on a nineteenth century basis. This reformation was an avowed necessity, but the sudden change called for considerable adaptation, which is, perhaps, not completely effected yet. Probably the outstanding feature, at first a little bewildering, is that elastic range of selection which is granted in the matter of courses.* Only first year German and English are compulsory in an ordinary course in arts. This system may in the first place be partially justified by reason of the remarkably high standard required for admission. It has been frequently asserted that the freshman who enters the institution referred to, must have a grounding in the various classics in ratio equivalent to that of the average third year student in other prominent American colleges. However just or ridiculous such a vague comparison may be, it might still be thought that the evils of too early specialization would be readily perceptible, and that this tendency in a large college, of undergraduates being permitted to follow up one branch before acquiring some little general data, or before securing an ordered understanding of the one thing itself—would at least be in danger of producing men with intellectual hobbies rather than men with a liberal outlook and broad live interests.

It must be remembered, however, that under such a system there is the possibility of choosing wisely and well, and that it is the more common practise

*"If we think of it, all that a University, or final highest School can do for us, is still but what the first School (Univ. of Paris, founded in the 13th century) began doing,—teach us to read. It depends on what we read after all manner of professors have done their best for us. The true University of these days is a Collection of Books."

In the light of such abundant reading matter now so readily to hand, these famous sentences of Carlyle obviously assign a distinct duty to the modern college at any rate—that of giving the necessary stimulus for right reading and of instructing men to read with discrimination. In such a case there would seem greater reason than ever for a college proper, being—so to speak—confined to the four walls of a building. Should the following paragraphs seem burdened with an academic emphasis, such emphasis will merit no consideration other than the foregoing note may seem to warrant.—R. L.

for students, at the place indicated, to first decide upon a liberal assortment of courses, which offer a scope and a discipline such as in Canadian colleges—owing to their more recent origin—would not be possible. The facility of following over faithfully the line of least resistance may for a time remain a temptation for the unforeseeing, but it is not the fault of the system whose aim is to offer every advantage and freedom to the responsible student. The defect, if any, lies in the chooser himself, who is willing to forego greater benefits in order that too much of one good thing may be acquired. Even in this regard he may-issue chastened and with the fuller knowledge that there are but few isolated studies under the sun.

Glancing at the evolution of Queen's since its incorporation in 1841, it is fair to predict at some distant time to come, an expansion along academic lines which will open up for future generations additional and varied fields of study, which the material resources of the college have hitherto kept closed. It would be but a dubious gain if with the dawn of specialization there should come a weakening of that old and tried basis of humanistic interpretation, whose comprehensiveness and wealth of suggestion have made Queen's a real and inspiring force in the domain of the liberal arts. That such a lack of harmony will develop between the general and the specific at Queen's, is hardly probable—at least not for many years. The progress of the college while rapid has yet been conservative and natural. Its future advance will apparently be limited by precedent and (until an alumni is built up as wealthy in means as in intentions) by material resources. Only those sub-departments which are absolutely indispensable will have a chance of being added. For a season, it may well happen that the equipment fall a short length behind the needs of the time.

Such a set of conditions makes possible only a gradual expansion along the line of equipment; but such a gradual linking together of new accretions to the system as it stands, should in great measure do away with any evils of innovation, and make for a system that follows the time and alters with its needs.

Having outlined briefly the natural conditions that guide and control specialization in one instance, and those which may make for and mould it in another, it might be well to examine at least one of the many possible branches that some future time may see grow out of the academic trunk of Queen's. It may be noted that those departures which come first are naturally a little general in scope, and overlap much of the work carried on by one or more well established departments.

There is a course that suggests itself, which is a thing by itself and that yet contains many and varied possibilities of psychic analysis—one that presents features peculiar to a study of history, philosophy, psychology, etymology and the different forms of literary technique—in short, a course on the English drama. Under present conditions it is obviously impossible at Queen's to do more than briefly summarize the work under this head and to take up, more or less in detail, two or more isolated plays of Shakespeare.

Only of recent date has the importance of a detailed study of the Drama

been recognized by European and American universities. It was the refusal of Oxford to admit to the curriculum some few years ago that so disappointed the hopes of Sir Henry Irving, and brought about the head of the venerable institution rather voluble criticism from Mr. Henry Arthur Jones. Another critic of old world repute went so far as to attempt a little by-play on the subject, the substance of which, inextenso, was something as follows:

Oxford was personified by a gatekeeper, and the drama by a full-blown youth seeking admittance.

"Who art thou, (said the porter) so young and fair that knock with such assurance at our gates? Begone, and leave me in peace."

"I am the Drama (answered the youth) and would fain enter, for I bring tidings from the outside world."

"Begone (said the porter, peering through the bars), thou art an intruder—thy presence is a contamination. Thy bones are filled with the marrow of youth. Thine eyes sparkle, thou art radiant, breathing, thou art *alive*."

The words may be a little awry when compared with the original, but the point is, at any rate, fairly well preserved, exaggerating, as it probably does, the Oxford attitude in such matters. It was then, indeed, held to be only a matter of time when the great English university would follow in the wake of others, and come to realize that the national drama of England is not too undignified a study to gain the recognition and the approval of its august assembly.

The importance of an optional study of the drama is easy to define and it is not difficult to conceive why it should be comparatively free from the limitations often incidental to the protracted analysis of one thing. The drama approached as an historical evolution is no proper diversion from the dilettante, but a live and many-sided field of investigation. By means of it there is derived an interpretation of history which is a guiding corollary to the narrative or chronological methods. It is a history of politics, of art, and of social standards. It is a tracery of that gradual fusion of foreign currents of art and opinion with Saxon ideals which records the development of the English mind and all that has made for the stability of British intelligence and taste. It gives the most direct presentation of conduct, action, cause and effect in human life. Approached from the standpoint of form, it is the most virile of all literary expressions. Every element is found unified and vivified under the dramatic method—the epic, the lyric, even the emotional ode, every species of prose, every form of wit, humor, sarcasm, or pathos, all enter into the field and must be approached, not as expository or didactic renditions, but as purely objective, dramatic—full of suggestive force and harmony which meet the student half way, and which further give a live bearing to much of that ordinary analysis and academic deadness, necessarily incidental to a protracted study of any literature. The study of the drama opens up a field of intelligent literary and theatric appreciation which might, for many a student, be kept forever closed. The drama at its best is a pleasing teacher—a persuasive intellectual force in society. It frequently is, and should more often be, a purifier of hu-

man emotion, and in the hand of the few who have powerfully wielded it up to the present time—it makes, even unacted, a refreshing appeal to the understanding. A consistent study of dramatic methods, as they have been evolved from the past, might enable the student to gain a discipline conducive to a little honest scepticism with regard to the veracity of printed matter and the haphazard opinions of men, and it might, in a measure, enable him to discriminate as to what is false and inconsistent in human emotion and expression. For these reasons the drama, approached from the mere historical side, would seem a valuable field for investigation.

Rejected by England, a foothold for more minute examination was found in Germany and in America—and to Prof. George Pierce Baker of Harvard, perhaps more than to any other man in this country, is due the credit of making this branch of the humanities a scientific proposition, applicable for collegiate purposes, and it must further be acknowledged that his industry, genius and research have helped very greatly in establishing among the educated classes in America, a sane conception of its importance and power.

The *historical study of dramatic art and substance as undertaken by American colleges is not to be confused with any phase of that side of it usually apportioned to the dramatic clubs. These are valuable organizations, operated as they are at present, but as yet there seems no pressing need of colleges taking on the edge of specialization to the extent of a separate institution, such as the New York College of acting, nor is it perhaps greatly to be desired that a course in the evolution of the drama should ever, in a college, send up a branch to the uncanny height of a school of oratory.

This may lead to a brief discussion of that interesting person, the actor. It may be added that such a term might apply with equal justice to anyone who would use his voice, personality and knowledge to fullest advantage, whether from the stage, the platform, or the pulpit. The substance of many a lecture has fallen flat by reason of "one thing more" being lacking in the delivery of it. The word "dramatic" has been too frequently confounded with the word "theatrical." The absence of the dramatic quality in the pulpit has often been a better explanation for sparse congregations than has the preponderance of it. Many a man has returned from a church benefited by what he has termed "a plain sermon," "a straight talk," etc., and no one has been willing to tell him, that in nine cases out of ten, it was the disciplined dramatic instinct in the minister, that told him what plain speaking should consist of. Between such art and a presuming insincerity there is a distinction which is as old as the world, and this becomes partially apparent in studying the conditions that beset the

*M. Taine has been generally credited with having used the historic method in criticism. If so, he has sometimes been in danger of using it ineffectually. In the brief remarks on the pre-revolutionary period—with due appreciation of what is fine and refreshing in much of his critical writings—it is to be regretted that the atmosphere of the time, so ably given, should not have been supplemented with a more definite conception of the minute changing individual relationships of the different dramatists toward the age. While the historic method regards the great of any period as inevitable products of the period, it naturally endeavors to reveal how these have heralded the succession of a more enlightened one. M. Taine has pictured the chaos without creating much of anything out of it.—R. L.

art of the stage-actor. The study of dramatic history is a sound basis for the latter to build on; in plain speech it would supply him with something realistic to say, which a technical training would enable him to say well. Any art, worthy the name, must obviously be the expression of a universal and forceful idea—as the art of the Pre-Raphaelites embodied classic completeness or that of the romantic poets, painters and musicians, infinite hope, infinite despair—aspersion. Carried to the last conclusion the art of declamation and so forth seems essential to the actor only in so far as it naturally reveals an idea or situation that has previously been brought home to him as vividly as if it had originated in his own experience. It is doubtful, however, if many stage favorites have had experience of such range, intensity and power as would render possible or sincere anything but a very objective handling of a complex and powerful situation—unless it were for one thing—a live familiarity and sympathy with the great minds of the past to whom high thinking and bright speaking were as natural as their intellectual growth. Technical art and natural talent based on ordinary experience, imagery, and quick observation are to be taken for granted, but it is doubtful if these alone are sufficient to interpret justly either Shakespeare or Sheridan. They frequently fail in impressing deeply the imagination of an intelligent audience. Particularly is this the case when the older drama is attempted. The mere narrative of history here will help the actor but little, and it is not long before he may realize that, although the old dramatists wrote for all time as well as for their own,—between the days of Edward VI and Edward VII, there has arisen a gulf which requires careful bridging. It is the actor's business to make the crossing, and here his individual genius comes into play—a genius springing up from out of the past as it has been revealed by a consistent and continuous study of social and dramatic progress. The successful actors have been those who have not trusted their own talents too implicitly. Johnston Forbes-Robertson, the greatest Shakespearian since Garrick (whose later years he copied in the following respect) is appreciated in the more scholarly world by reason of minute and valuable researches which have thrown light upon the Elizabethan age and for investigations which have been concerned even with such matter as practicable antique stage setting, the minutest detail of middle age costume, 15th century tapestry and incidents of local interest peculiar to that time. The fruit of such Hallam-like exactness has resulted in relieving the modern stage apparatus from much of that gaudy translation, unnecessary, and at best improperly Turner-esque, with which the minds of theatregoers for several generations have been deluded into believing authentic. Ellen Terry and Sarah Bernhardt, two well-known, though widely differing actresses, have each supplemented a chequered experience with similar practice. Julia Marlowe and Viola Allen, both talented Shakespearian women, meet the most eminent authorities on common ground when it comes to a discussion of dramatic history, and neither as yet have complained of "the academic mind."

It has never been found practicable to cover thoroughly the whole field of the drama in one course, nor is it urgent at first that the later phases of the

subject be considered in such great detail. The origins and early trends are naturally of utmost importance, and moreover the principles of dramatic construction and the working principle of much that is brought home by the application of this method to the past, were fixed prior to the decadence in the time of Charles II. There is a natural division in the work which is fixed by history and accepted by competent critics. This division breaks up the field into two sections, one of which covers the ground from the genesis of the English drama in the liturgical plays to the closing of the theatres in the time of Oliver Cromwell. The other dates from the Restoration to the modern era of Phillips, Pinero and Bernard Shaw. The first era is characterized by an uncertainty that makes the claims of so-called authoritative text-books seem preposterous: it is, however, a period of the greatest interest and productivity from the standpoint of study and research. The development of the national drama from its origin in the troubadours and the early liturgy of the Catholic Church, and all those live conditions besetting and moulding it—are traced minutely (by means of the most reliable authorities obtainable, and by critically examining documents and commentaries of varying degrees of authenticity, antedating Holinshed, Thomas Heyward and Richard Henslowe's diary . . . to Brandl, Dowden and Brander Mathews of the present day) through the York, Coventry, Townley and Chester plays of the middle 14th century—through the secularization of the plays by the guilds, the real beginnings of comedy and burlesque in such performances as Noah, Cain—and of tragedy in those of Abraham and Isaac,—down through the *Senecan influence of 1560-70, the romance legends and poetry of Petrarch, Boccaccio, Ariosto, Dante . . . and other renascent classical and romantic currents of 1550-1600, which gave form and structure to the dramatic substance and further enriched its material—until finally the period 1601-1613 is reached, when Shakespeare's art became matured, and fixed forever the essential laws which govern dramatic interpretation. The period declines only in grandeur with Ben Johnson, Beaumont, and Fletcher. The chief interest centres about the classical and popular schools of playwriting, which for a time ran parallel until merged into the

*The plays of Lucius Annaeus Seneca, 8 B.C.-65 A.D., tutor of the Emperor Nero, philosopher, courtier and tragedian, were translated into English—*Hercules Furens* in 1561, *Octavia* 1566, *Hypollitus* 1567, etc., and made a direct appeal to the English populace. The powerful tragedies of Aeschylus and Euripides were too local in spirit to meet the demands of 1550-70: the first good translation of the Greek dramatists appeared in 1649 and the first complete editions not until 1800. Seneca wrote when Rome was mistress of the known world and almost merged in it—at a time of sceptical ferment and introspection. England, under Elizabeth, bore a striking analogy to the Rome of 60 A.D. The cosmopolitan spirit of the Roman poet, his sensationalism, and his treatment of human affection appealed to the people, while the style attracted the attention of the universities. Seneca contributed the 5th act, the chorus, the ghost and other physical features to the English drama. The Senecan spirit was met half way by the English populace, or it would never have obtained a lodgment. The same condition holds good with regard to any renascent or foreign suasion, such as the Gothic revival, the continental influence of Boileau and the French academies—the Romance trends of 1550 and 1740-1840, etc.—R.L.

Gorboduc of Sackville and Norton, the children's plays of *Nicholas Udall, Peele, Greene, and Gascoigne, the serious but semi-conscious aims of *Marlowe, and the more definite art and genius of his contemporary, Shakespeare.

The latter phases of the drama are followed through the period of decadence in the reign of Charles II—and the continental influence setting in at the time of Queen Anne, culminated by the school of Molière and Racine—and extending well into the "classical" 18th century—through the Gothic revival heralded by Parnell, Chatterton, Walpole and the revival of Elizabethan drama, due to the romantic trend of opinion established by Coleridge, Hazlitt, Landor and Leigh Hunt. The examination is continued, even dealing with the unstageable though classic productions of Shelley, Byron, Browning, etc., until the present day is reached, which still invites the attention and always the interest of the practical student.

Another graduate course bearing on the drama which has lately been instituted at Harvard College, is a supplement to the first two mentioned above, and deals with a more technical examination of construction and playwriting. Instead of a thesis, an original play is required, or an old play put to microscopic examination, vivisected and applied to some modern situation. This

**The Gorboduc was the first English tragedy in which British myth was treated in Senecan form, and the first English play written in blank verse (the second use of this verse following Surrey's translation of the Aeneid): it was written in 1561 by Thomas Sackville, K.G., Earl of Dorset, assisted by Thomas Norton, a master of Arts of Oxford, as nearly as can be learned.—R.L.

***Nicholas Udall, 1506 to 1556, a master at Eton from 1534 to 1541, wrote the Roister Doister, a wearisome doggerel-couple play, characterized by loose construction, horse-play and broad humor, typical of most plays of an earlier period. It is, however, the junction in dramatic history, where the stream of classic comedy merges in that of the popular or native burlesque.

This play, the classical allegories of John Lily, and the production of the individualists, Gascoigne, Peel, Kyd, and Robert Greene, were first acted before select, private audiences, by the Lord Mayor's company, and the other children's companies of the Chapel Royal, Westminster School, Eton, Windsor, etc.—R.L.

*Christopher Marlowe, M.A. (Cantab.), Christ's College, 1586, the great tragedian, was born at Canterbury, 1564, the son of a shoemaker; he wrote the powerful tragedy of Tamburlaine at twenty-two, from material gathered by reading the Silva de Vaia Leccion of Pedro Mexia, published in 1542, and relating to Tamerlaine, the Sevthian Shepherd; also Fortescue's book, appearing at the same time: the Life of the Pan the Great by Periondinus—details relating to Zenocrate from Shiltburgur's Travels, and numerous stories, legends, etc., from all of which there emerged the definite conception of a great central figure as embodied in the play. He was the first Englishman to embody the Faust Legends in dramatic form, 1587-1590. (Ye History of ye damnable Life and most deserved Death of one Doctor John Faustus—who bartered with ye Devill for his Soul, etc., etc., title page of 1604 quarto). Other than Tamburlaine and Doctor Faustus, his best known productions are The Jew of Malta, The Massacre at Paris, Edward II and Queen Dido. He aimed almost unconsciously (and quite apart from the classical school) at an original idea, and the centralizing of his plots. Unfortunately, much of his work, as it has come down through the editions of 1606 and the later folios, is spurious. He was Shakespeare's early master in tragedy and wrote in conjunction with him the 2nd, and 3rd, parts of Henry VI, commonly attributed to the latter solely. Marlowe died by violence in 1593 at the early age of twenty-nine. His dramatic work extended over a period of only six years. The gaps in his wild, sombre history, the circumstances of his early death, and the gigantic reach of his conceptions have all been conducive to building up around him a mass of literary conjecture, which as yet hangs in the air. His sinister life typifies that of many a playwright, who earned a precarious living in the years of the later sixteenth century. The facts quoted are practically all the authentic record of Marlowe that survives.—R. L.

course is for the benefit of the few, who labor in the hope that it is granted them to interpret the life, faith, ideals, etc., of their own age by means of such a vehicle. At least one man has issued from this arena, chastened, yet inspired with a fuller conception of his art, viz., Mr. Percy MacKaye. It is indeed fair to predict that such a course, when surely established and operated, will undoubtedly go far in guiding the drift of American playwriting and in building up what in the future may be an American drama.

The Elizabethan period is naturally the one most pregnant with interest, offering, as it does, a definite field for comparative criticism and research. Scarcely a year passes but some self-denying scholar produces a book or pamphlet, throwing light upon the dark places of the English drama; but it is safe to say that a year never goes by but someone equally well intentioned promulgates printed matter relative to the same subject whose content may be more agreeable reading, but whose conclusions are utterly ridiculous. It has been and will be in the future, the privilege of many students of the drama to effect something in the way of relieving the old playwrights, their works and the conditions of their time from that incrustation of "ignorance, myth and popular delusion" with which the flight of seasons and the flight of many people's imaginations have so unfortunately obscured them.

Having outlined in the foregoing paragraphs the very obvious possibilities that envelop a study of the drama, it is but necessary to add that such a course is only one of many that could present as sound inducements. It would, perhaps as well as any study of such breadth, offer a field of enduring interest to any who might care to concern themselves with it. For the few, who might contemplate a professional career, as dramatic critics, playwrights, or play-actors, it would seem necessary and invaluable. Moreover, from the standpoint of private research—with all due deference to the noble work of the scholar—it might open up as productive a field, a freer scope and a more alluring outlet for any mind of that rare and invaluable grammarian type, normally cheerful in unweariedly following a Celtic or Semetic root down through the dark ages to the Ultima Thule of antiquity.

ROBERTSON LAIDLAW.

*Perhaps a greater number of entertaining but utterly unfounded stories have been believed of past writers than of any other class of people; probably because it is easy to find comment that is inconsistent with what they have written or perhaps more often on account of what might be perfectly consistent with what is known of their personal character. Many details in the dark lives of the dramatists are as true as anything need be, but there have arisen others, a considerably more astonishing, and about as authentic, as the Cayenne pepper story of John Keats, which originated with a man who was rather suspected of making copy out of his friend. It is easy to imagine the little thing of Keats but if he were innocent of such a procedure the more credit is obviously due him and those who have been unwillingly, without proof, to believe it.—R. L.



Views of Kingston Mills.

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Editorials.

QUEEN'S graduates and students have more than once proved their loyalty to their Alma Mater. They have never turned away from an appeal for help. Through the early years of difficulty and precarious existence they struggled with her; and their efforts have not gone unrewarded. Queen's has come out of the period of infancy into that of strong vigorous prime. Four or five years ago funds were secured from students for the erection of Grant Convocation Hall. More recently the gymnasium was built through support from the same source. At present there is in view a prospect which should command the sympathy of every student. At Harvard University the immense yard in which are set the dormitories and buildings appertaining to the college proper is surrounded by a fence which lends it dignity and attractiveness. This fence is probably fifteen feet in height. It consists of a stone foundation three feet high on which are set large iron pickets. At regular intervals the fence is at once ornamented and strengthened by square, brick pillars that are capped some two feet above the level of the pickets. Entrance to the yard is gained through a number of elaborate gates of uniform design and construction.

The most interesting feature of the fence briefly described is not its beauty or its strength or its massiveness but its significance as an expression of the affection in which Harvard is held by the men who claim her as Alma Mater. It was built through the munificence of Harvard graduates. Every year members of the graduating class undertake to erect an entrance or add a new section. By this slow process it grew to its present length and stands to permanently attest the devotion and loyalty of Harvard men who have gone out from the halls of the university enriched by its culture and learning.

It is difficult for one who has not seen the fence to realize its importance as a factor in the appearance of the immediate seat of Harvard. It shuts out the noise and din of city thoroughfares; it represents a line marking off a region in which worldly interests dominate from one that is the true home of thought and reflection.

Should not such a fence enclose the area in which the magnificent buildings of Queen's are situated? And is it not within the power of the senior

class to take the initiative in the matter. By combining resources and counsel the final years of all faculties could make a beginning by providing funds for the erection of an entrance at the southeast corner of the college grounds. The fence could then grow with the years as that at Harvard has done. It would gradually gain importance as a feature of external equipment. The JOURNAL will gladly open its pages to contributions discussing the proposal we have briefly considered.

The 'rush' in which students indulge with such zeal and vigor is perennial in occurrence, and is generally regarded as inevitable. It is a form of merriment that is deep-rooted in tradition. For the students of the past it furnished a convenient outlet for superabundant energy. And since human nature in its fundamental characteristics has remained unchanged the practice of 'rushing' very naturally perpetuated itself. So it is that the 'rush constitutes a feature of student life at modern Queen's. To define this form of animalism is a matter of difficulty. As a rule, however, the 'rush' signifies an aimless and prolonged scuffle in which clothes are torn, legs bruised, and tempers sorely tried. On occasions this procedure is subject to variations. The 'rush' may be systematically planned and carried out. The forces participating in it may hold together in a contest that is fairly conducted, and gives rise to no bad feeling.

On the status and value of the 'rush' there is wide divergence of opinion. By some it is utterly condemned as a manifestation of degraded 'hoodlumism' that is out of place in the activities of college men. By others it is regarded as a menace to the welfare of those taking part in it. On the other hand the 'rush' is often excused on the ground that it is really only a good-natured frolic that is inevitable and harmless. The young man, be he vigorous and playful or sober and austere, is generally for the 'rush'; the men of years are generally against it. The weight of authority naturally belongs to the latter body of opinion.

On the whole it appears that inter-faculty rivalry that takes the form of 'hustling' is ultimately bad in its effects. There is the danger that bad feeling may be engendered and some estrangement follow. It is useless to deny that such results are possible. One 'rush' is not likely to produce them. But it is natural to resort to reprisal in case of defeat; and this leads to a series of petty encounters in praise of which nothing can be said. These encounters, too, very frequently develop into a man for man tussle that is taken too seriously. When bad temper or anger is aroused the 'rush' loses any virtues it may otherwise possess. It is not to be forgotten, either, that it always involves danger of serious injury to those engaged in it. Moreover, when an invasion of the members of one faculty by those of another is systematically planned and class-

es are broken up for a forenoon to carry it into effect the time for reformation of old practices has arrived.

If we are to have the 'rush,' above all let there be about it nothing mean, or personal or brutal or unfair.

QUEEN'S AND THE CHURCH.

At the time of the death of Principal Grant there were forces at work to sever the ties that bind Queen's to the Presbyterian Church. The General Assembly, however, was pronounced in its determination to retain Queen's under its control. The movement for separation was consequently dropped. At this time, too, funds were needed to meet the expanding needs of the various departments. The church, through its representative body, the Assembly, undertook to raise \$500,000. It appointed capable and enthusiastic men to handle the campaign for funds, set them upon the road and relapsed into condition of apparent indifference concerning the success of their mission. Something is radically wrong in the position of Queen's. If her connection with the church is to be maintained, to the church she must look for her main source of support. And for the church to neglect the needs of its largest educational institution when it has drawn it back from a course of action that would have advanced its interests, is an act of most serious import. No one objects to the present allegiance between Queen's and the church—at least those who know Queen's do not. It is not manifested in her policy, but it undoubtedly alienates the active sympathy of men of wealth and influence. In the progress and development of Queen's they may show deep interest but the tendency is to shift to the church the responsibility for her support. In introducing the Bill respecting Toronto University, Premier Whitney, after referring to the intention of his government to devote the amount realized from succession duties to the maintenance of educational institutions, said, "I said also at that time that it is not possible to ignore in the consideration of this very important question the subject of Queen's University. With reference to that the situation to-day is materially changed. . . . As it stood then there was apparently a determination to separate Queen's from the control of the Presbyterian Church and it became possible that Queen's might have a great deal to ask in the near future." This, too, is only typical of the tendency to look to the church for support after the clear-cut, unequivocal action of the General Assembly.

It is useless to lament. Queen's students and graduates are loyal to her and will remain loyal. It is for them to rally to her support. They have not millions to give her, but they have influence in Ontario and Canada, and this influence should be exerted to arouse the church to a sense of its responsibility and men of other denominations to a sense of the important part Queen's plays in the educational affairs of the country.

THE Q AND THE PURPOSES IT SERVES.

To the title above might have been added "and how it serves them." In the first issue the JOURNAL gave expression to some of the current criticisms of

the present system of distributing Qs. From the approval with which our comments have met we judge that the last word on the matter has not been said. And in some quarters there is a determination that the last word will not be said until the system in vogue has been so modified that men may earn Qs by playing through a season with the first Rugby, Hockey, or Association Football teams. The gift of a Q to the winner of the tennis singles event is another innovation that should be adopted.

The weaknesses of the system under which the Q is now awarded were suggested in our comments in the first number. The attempt to restrict the number of Qs awarded is an expression of extreme selfishness. It should be entirely subordinate to the purpose which the award of the Alma Mater Society is intended to serve, namely, an inducement to participation in college sports. On the men who uphold her name in athletic contests the Alma Mater sets the stamp of her approval. There can be no possible reason for withholding this from the men who fight her battles in years when through no fault of theirs victory cannot be achieved. The men who have played with the first rugby team during the last three seasons have as yet received for their services no formal recognition from the Alma Mater Society. If the championship is not won next fall it will have been demonstrated that a man may play on the team in four consecutive years without earning the Q that all Queen's men covet.

To effect any reform in the present basis of the distribution of Qs it is necessary to change the constitution of the Alma Mater Society. This task, we understand, will be undertaken at the proper time. In the meantime the matter that we have discussed must be brought to the attention of the Alma Mater that the students may have an opportunity for expressing their opinions. It is to be hoped that the Athletic Committee will consider the suggestions we have made. This committee could take no more effective way of proving its progressiveness than by taking the matter of reform out of the hands of those who are agitating its adoption, and carry it through by its own means.

THE CHURCH AND THE SOCIAL PROBLEM

The Church as an institution has from its foundation had a mission relating to the fundamental things in life. It has served as an expression of the religious instinct in man. In fact, it has its origin in this instinct. It stands for the communion of man and his Maker. On the practical side its duties are multifarious. It reminds man constantly of his origin and high destiny. It keeps alive reverence for the Divine. It exhorts to moral conduct and full self-realization. To the degenerate it points the way to new life. Its touch extends even to the sick and suffering. Its aims provoke constant efforts to meet spiritual and physical necessities.

In modern times new conditions have created a number of new human difficulties that the church must attempt to relieve. The mission broadens on its practical side. The grave social problems of modern society involve the church in

one of its most difficult and important tasks. What is the social problem? In the first place it breaks on analysis into a number of problems more or less closely related. It involves what is generally known as the industrial problem, which again divides into a number of evils such as child labor, the antagonism of labor and capital with the dire consequences that it entails, injustice in the distribution of the rewards of industry and other matters similar in nature. Civic unrighteousness constitutes one of its important elements. The social problem, too, relates to the sad condition of the hordes of immigrants that come to us from countries whose level of civilization is below that to which we have attained. Another of its features is slum life where there is degradation and suffering and a deadened moral sense. To these problems, then, the church must give more attention. If it does so it will prove its concern for the vital essentials of religion and begin the process of emancipation from empty forms. It is within the power of the church to voice opinion against the employment of children in factories, and other features of the industrial side of the social problem. It is within the power of the church to convert the immigrant into a useful citizen. Other agencies or organizations may fight these defects in society but the appeal of the church is most powerful. If the social problem is to be solved the ministers of various denominations with the forces at their command must lead the movement against the evils that are its source.

Editorial Notes.

On the day of Queen's-McGill game in Montreal many complaints were heard about the condition of the McGill campus. Of course all allowance is made for the impossibility of preventing the fall of rain that marked the day, but in the morning before the rain began the campus was unfit for football. It is impossible to play anything but a heavy, close game on a field that has poor sod and imperfect drainage. We have never seen the McGill campus in good condition. Our rugby team in the future should prepare for the massed style of play before games in Montreal. A team with fast halves and light outsides is almost sure to find the condition of McGill campus a handicap that it will be unable to overcome. In so far as the defects we have suggested in the campus are due to natural causes that cannot be overcome we recognize of course that nothing can be done. It remains a fact, however, that the McGill football field is perennially bad.

The Journal begs to acknowledge the receipt of invitations from the committees in charge the Freshman's Reception and the Science Dinner. We value these invitations, not because they represent a form of graft, but because they appear to indicate that the Journal is recognized as having a part in college life.

We are sorry that the meetings of the Alumni Conference do not extend over a month. The excellent lectures and papers that are given on a wide

range of subjects furnish a stimulus to intellectual life and break the routine of ordinary work. The opportunities that the authorities give the students of hearing interesting lectures by men who are specialists in their own lines and come here with the atmosphere of their own callings constitutes one of the most valuable features of life at Queen's.

The college authorities on whose behalf Principal Gordon recently voiced a demand of ethnological specimens for the Museum, has received from J. P. Thomson a valuable and unique collection of curios. Mr. Thomson has for a number of years lived in Australia where his contact with some of the native tribes of that country and its coast islands has given him excellent opportunity of making such collections. The specimen's included in Mr. Thomson's gift are almost beyond value. Many of them it would be impossible to duplicate. And they will become more valuable with time ;for each year the contact of the native races with civilized peoples changes their habits and leads them to adopt modern utensils and weapons. In the next issue the JOURNAL will give a more detailed description of the new addition to our Museum. The letter that Mr. Thomson sent to Principal Gordon to apprise him of the shipment of his gift, breathes the very spirit of loyalty and devotion to Queen's. It also will be published in the next number.

We regret our inability to give our readers full reports of the various lectures given before the Alumni Conference. The address of Mr. J. A. Macdonald, of the *Globe*, together with the papers read by Professors Watson and Jordan and Mr. McKay, were of exceptional interest. We hope to publish full reports in a succeeding issue.

- Arts.

THE Inter-University Debating Union Executive met in the old Arts building on Thursday, October 31st, the following members representing the different universities: Queen's—D. A. McArthur, B.A., president; Toronto—J. A. Carlyle, 1st vice-pres.; Ottawa—Mr. Doyle, 2nd vice-pres.; McGill—A. G. McGougan, sec.-Treas. Prof. Cappon, the honorary vice-president, gave an address of welcome and also dealt with several important aspects of the work of the I.U.D.L. The constitution was amended so as to allow the membership of Toronto University to be transferred from the Literary Society to the Students' Parliament whenever the former gives notice to the I.U.D.L. executive to that effect. Another amendment proposed by Queen's, stipulated that the first debate in the series be held each year on or before December 5, the second not later than Dec. 25, and that the subject for the latter be submitted not later than Dec. 12.

The application of McMaster University for admission to the Union was

presented and thoroughly discussed in all its aspects. By all it was recognized that McMaster had showed that she possessed debating talent of the very first order and in this respect would be a valuable addition to the Union. But it was felt that if five universities were included in the Union a schedule perfectly fair and satisfactory to all the universities concerned could not be arranged. For instance, it might result that one university in a single year would have to participate in three debates; thus requiring a total of six debaters. On this ground the executive had to refuse, though with great regret, the application of McMaster. However, in the event of a sixth application for admission to the Union by another college, McMaster was requested to renew her application.

The schedule for debates during 1907-8 was fixed as follows: Toronto at Queen's, Dec. 4; McGill at Ottawa, Dec. 4. The final debate will be held on Dec. 24. If Queen's and Ottawa win in the preliminaries, the final will be held at Queen's; if Queen's and McGill win, at McGill; if Toronto and McGill win, at Toronto; if Toronto and Ottawa win, at Ottawa.

The time-honored annual "scrap" between Science and Medicine and Arts and Divinity took place on Monday, Nov. 4, and was fought to the end despite all philosophic protests. Shortly after ten o'clock science and Medicine rushed the halls of the new Arts building, proclaiming in gruesome yells not to be mistaken that they were ready for the fray. As many of the Arts men as possible were summoned from their classes and the opposing sides revelled in deeds of strength and daring on the campus from then till noon.

Considered from a tactical point of view, this year's battle was a departure, one might almost say a retrogression, from former methods. It was essentially a guerilla warfare, due to the small number of Arts men as compared with their opponents. Instead of the great sweeping rush across the campus with the two forces meeting with a tremendous shock, there was to be seen this year only a number of struggling groups of students above each of which, when one side had vanquished the other, there soared several pairs of boots belonging to the conquered. The result as well as the tactics employed might have been different had not so large a number of Arts men considered it their place to view the battle from afar off and, along with the ladies, to vicariously participate in the excitement of the fray. However, outnumbered as they were, the Arts men upheld their cause nobly in the good-natured struggle that ended with the belligerents cheering for one another.

On the evening of Oct. 22 Professor Morison entertained his history students in the old Arts building by an exhibition of lantern views illustrative of the political life of the 18th century. When the views had been shown, a dainty lunch was served, after which the evening's entertainment was concluded by singing "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" and "God Save the King."

Prof. Morison stated that one of the objects of the reception and enter-

tainment was that he might become personally acquainted with his students. In addition to this he hoped that meetings of this kind would result in a more living interest in the study of history; for history, as he had intimated at the fall Convocation, could not be fully realized by mere teaching.

It is safe to say that the cartoons shown, together with the explanatory comments on them by Prof. Morison, presented the 18th century politician in an entirely new light to the majority of those present. The circle of politicians who shaped Britain's destiny in this momentous period of history consisted of a small and exclusive class dominated by its own peculiar vices and weaknesses. We are apt to think of such great men as Pitt, Fox and Sheridan with an awe that elevates them above the ordinary human being. Such conceptions as these receive a very rude jolt from the cartoons of the day in which these men flourished. When the brutal exaggeration, so characteristic of the 18th century cartoon, depicts our heroes of that age as drunkards, gamblers and "grafters" of the lowest type, when the age in which these men lived saw them so differently from what the majority of people now believe them to be, there is still some hope for the good reputation of our Captain Sullivans, our Emmersons and our Hymans in the annals of posterity.

The first of the series of Sunday afternoon services was held in Convocation Hall on Sunday, Nov. 3, Principal Gordon conducting the service. There was a good attendance both of students and of those from outside the university. It might not be out of place here to mention the suggestion of the president of the Y.M.C.A., who recalled the fact that these services were especially designed for the students and intimated that it was the desire of Principal Gordon that the students should occupy the seats in the body of the hall well toward the front. It would have been much easier for the speaker on Sunday afternoon and, in addition, would have made the service appear much more representative of the student body had those in the gallery been seated in the body of the hall.

The Principal chose for the text of his discourse those words from Proverbs 4:7—"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom." He began by defining wisdom as the faculty of being able to come into touch with the Infinite, and showed how the student in his researches in the different branches of knowledge and how man in general in his daily paths of life came into contact with the manifold expressions of Divine Purpose. The students of Queen's University were familiar with the truth that Matter does not exist as separate from Mind. Just as an edifice of brick or stone had beneath its material surface the evidence of a creative mind, so every dewdrop, every blade of grass, the regularity of the heavenly bodies, the upward evolution of mankind through the centuries of history—so did all these manifest the workings of the guiding hand of Providence. In pursuing study, in contemplating nature or the heroic efforts of man we were "thinking the thoughts of God after Him."

But mere thinking was not enough; a strong will was needed to ensure that we do what we know to be right. Byron, the poet, had, with his splendid

gift of intellect, penetrated to the higher realms of truth but the greatness of his life was not in proportion to his intellect. In the present day the tendency was to over-rate the material side of life and look upon wealth as being all-powerful. The ideal life, however, could only be realized by the subordination of material interests to their proper sphere and by a clear conception of the dominant place that the spiritual should occupy in man's existence.

The first inter-year debate of the season took place at last meeting of Alma Mater Society before an exceptionally large audience. The subject was, "Resolved that Canada should move to abrogate the treaty admitting Japanese emigrants to Canada." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. D. C. Caverley and Kennedy of '08, while the negative was championed by Messrs. H. D. Black and A. P. Menzies, of '09. The debate was keenly and closely contested but the board of judges, consisting of Prof. Morison, Rev. J. A. Donnell and G. Platt, B.A., decided that the negative had succeeded in overthrowing the arguments of the affirmative.

The affirmative tried to establish that the Japanese emigrant was undesirable because of his low moral character, because he was an imitator rather than an originator, and was therefore a parasite on existing social conditions. His low standard of living, they said, was driving the white man out of the country and filling British Columbia with a degraded horde of heathens whose lack of initiative as a race was utterly incompatible with their assimilation by an aggressive individualistic western civilization. They asserted that trade with Japan would not be injured by the abrogation of the treaty and claimed that industrial conditions at present on the coast were in a very low state on account of Japanese immigration, and even intimated that the annexation of British Columbia to the United States was a possibility.

The negative charged their opponents with basing their arguments on race prejudice. Moreover, they asserted that Japan's phenomenal progress during the last fifty years, the fact that she possessed a responsible and representative government, that the Japanese were essentially a thinking people, and that those on the coast had offered to contribute a quota to the South African Canadian contingent, went to show that the Japanese could be, and were actually being, assimilated by Canadian society. They contended that the abrogation of the treaty would cause a Japanese boycott of Canadian goods and would deprive Britain of a much-needed ally in the Pacific. The west needed Japanese labor, and by quotations from recent numbers of the *Labor Gazette* they proved that labor conditions in British Columbia were in a thriving state. Finally, they claimed that, if considered necessary, the existing treaty could be changed by means of change of wording or by amendment without abrogation.

NEWS NOTES.

The final year will hold their annual At-Home on the 29th inst.
Mr. G. E. Meldrum has been elected to the presidency of the Dramatic

Club to fill the place of Mr. J. B. Skene, who is not in college this year.

The first regular meeting of the Arts Society was held on Nov. 2. The honorary president, Prof. Callander, gave an instructive address on "Higher Education."

An electric motor has been installed in the basement of the new Arts building to run the ventilating fan. Its droning hum reminds us that the big "brain factory" is keeping up with the times in modern equipment.

Mr. R. J. McDonald, M.A., gave one of the best papers before the Y.M.C.A., on Nov. 1, that has been given this year. His subject was "The Sinlessness of Jesus."

Professor Shortt was in Columbus, Ohio, last week, attending the National Tax Association before which he read a paper on the "Taxation of Public Service Utilities."

The freshmen year have appointed Messrs. K. Macdonell and McKay to represent them on Nov. 23 in the inter-year debate with '10. Messrs. Wylie and Gray will represent the sophomores.

Saturday, Nov. 2, was a rainy day for the Arts elections and consequently a very small vote was polled. Less than one hundred votes were cast. Considering the number of students registered, lack of interest in the Arts Society as well as bad weather must have been the cause of the small vote. The results are as follows: Hon. Pres., Prof. Campbell (accl.) ; Pres., W. A. Dobson; Vice-Pres., A. Donnell; Sec., H. McKinnon; Treas., D. C. Caverley; Auditor, L. K. Sully (accl.) ; Critic, W. D. McIntosh. Committee men—P.G. & P.M.: A. Rintoul; '08, M. R. Bow; '09, J. B. Stirling; '10, H. Young; '11, W. Scott.

Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis—Chief Justice, J. G. McCammon; Jr. Judge, J. M. Simpson; Sr. Prosecuting Attorney, D. A. McArthur; Sheriff, J. W. Gibson; Clerk, W. H. Burgess; Chief of Police, Geo. C. Valens; Jr. Prosecuting Attorney, D. L. McKay; Crier, A. B. Klugh. Constables—'08, A. D. McDonnell, J. G. McEachern; '09, W. Dobson, A. B. Turner; '10, A. G. Dorland, G. E. McKinnon; '11, K. Macdonnell, J. McLeish.

The officers elected for the year '08 are as follows:—Hon. Pres., Prof. Morison; Pres., D. I. McLeod; Vice-Pres., Miss Stewart; Sec.-Treas., A. T. Malloch; Asst. Sec., Miss Fargey; Poetess, Miss Pierce; Orator, M. N. Ormond; Prophet, M. Colquhoun; Historian, Miss Shaw; Marshall, G. H. Wilson.

The year '09 has elected the following officers:—Hon. Pres., Prof. Dyde; Pres., G. S. Fife; Vice-Pres., Miss Thomas; Sec.-Treas., A. P. Menzies; Asst. Sec.-Treas., Miss Cameron; Historian, Miss Summerby; Prophet, A. B. Klugh; Orator, J. McQuarry; Marshall, W. R. Morrison; Poet, M. J. Patton.

The Political Science and Debating Club has elected the following officers: Hon. Pres., Prof. Shortt; Pres., D. C. Caverley; Vice-Pres., R. McLaughlin; Critic, O. D. Skelton, M.A.; Sec.-Treas., A. D. Cornett. Executive Committee: Arts—C. W. Livingstone; Science—W. L. Uglow; Medicine—S. M. Polson; Divinity, R. J. McDonald; Education—H. P. May.

Science.

BRIGHT and cloudless weather smiled on the third and fourth year students on their trip through the mining district during the Thanksgiving holidays, and it was only when homeward bound that Saturday's rain made them realize what might have been. The clear autumnal days, the cool, brisk atmosphere, the rugged scenery with its hills and lakes, its forest and clearing, and its profusion of coloring, added a pleasure to the excursion that will be remembered as long as the mines and the rocks, which were the real object of our quest.

It is by such journeys as these that one is made to realize how advantageously the Kingston School of Mines is situated. At an insignificant cost and in a few hours' time a class of students can be taken into a mineral district offering a variety of ore bodies and rock formations that is unequalled in any other district on the continent. Ontario is famous for its unique ore deposits, and with its graphite, its feldspar, its corundum, its nickel and its cobalt deposits opening up one after the other one wonders what next she has to reveal.

But we could not see it all in the four days at our disposal and so had to content ourselves with visiting the mines adjacent to the K. & P. railway. The party, consisting of twenty-two students, was in charge of Professors Brock and Gwillim. The mines visited were Richardson's feldspar quarry, the Parham zinc mine, the Calabogie graphite mine, and the Wilbur iron mine. Each property offers its own peculiar and interesting characteristics both in the nature of an occurrence of the ore body and in the method of mining. Each presented an object lesson that is not to be found in books and stamped its features on the memory—there to stay. No one of those who took in the excursion doubts its value. The professors and mine managers were deluged with questions, and this fact together with the general enthusiasm of the crowd indicated the tone of appreciation which prevailed.

In conclusion we offer our gratitude to those who organized and conducted the excursion and especially to the mine managers who afforded every facility for seeing their properties and freely extended their hospitality to us.

NOTES ON THE TRIP.

Never wear a white collar when visiting a graphite mine.

M. Y. Williams refused to lend his moral support to the Calabogie dance.

The prof's were keen on dances and church socials.

"Kid" McKay says he was justified in soaking the "drunk."

"Teddie" Birkett ran up against the "apple pie" sheet proposition for the first time.

The beds in that part of the country were not made for Ransom.

Messrs. Kilburn and McDowall made a series of social calls in Calabogie.

The prof's were among the boys.

"Shorty" Orford's repertoire of stories, parables and proverbs keeps fresh and up-to-date.

Several of the natives mistook Osborne for a thunderstorm.

Trueman, alias Thompson, and Harding, alias Jackson, alone were able to gain admittance to the upper stratum of Calabogie society.

When Twitchell wasn't pulling beds to pieces he was repairing his own.

Agazziz arrived home with the rest of the crowd.

Prof. Gwillim did not really need the bath that Hubert gave him.

JE M'APERÇOIS QUE.

A. M. Grant, who is noted for kicking lamps over and setting fire to residences, has lately reappeared in Science Hall.

Charlie Murry, '07, is in town with a luxuriant growth of whiskers.

Meikle, Thomson, McKay and T. A. McGinnis are suffering from football injuries of a more or less serious nature.

J. N. Stanley can be daily found perusing (?) books in the Engineering library.

C. L. Hays encountered the Philistines in Arts and now retains a handsome piece of walking stick as a souvenir.

A. W. Fares is an enthusiastic supporter of student rushes.

T. B. is strongly in favor of a dry dinner this year.

E. S. Malloch has given up smoking until Lent.

Dutch Young is getting down to work early this year. It is expected that he will take a couple of days off when "Stew" comes to town.

MILITARY OR OTHERWISE.

Passenger to student—"From Kingston, you said?"

Student—"Yes."

Passenger—"Oh! that's the place where they wear the stripes, isn't it?"

Student—"Well, er—which do you mean? R. M. C. or the penitentiary?"

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

The dinner committee appointed by the society has been doing very good work towards making this year's science dinner the best ever held by the society. The 6th of December has been chosen as the date for the function and invitations were out as early as November 5th.

Many prominent engineers and public men are expected for the occasion and it is hoped that Science students will be out in overwhelming numbers to welcome our distinguished guests.

The annual meeting of the society which, according to constitutional law, was held on Friday, Nov. 1st, was attended by merely a quorum when a mo-

tion was put and adopted that in view of the absence of so many Science students on various excursions, the annual meeting adjourn until Friday, Nov. 15.

At the regular meeting immediately following, Mr. Drury gave notice that at the annual meeting he will move that a fee of one dollar be collected from Science students, at time of registration, to go towards defraying cost of the annual dinner. This motion will likely be strongly opposed by quite a few members who object to any further increase in the fees.

The society has appointed a musical committee this year which has been very active towards getting out new songs and installing a piano in the large lecture room of the Engineering building. As Science furnishes about seventy-five per cent. of the members of the college orchestra, much good music is looked for at some of the meetings.

Prof. R. W. Brock will deliver an address to the society in the near future.

Another important addition to the teaching staff of the university has been made by the appointment of Mr. Lindsay Malcolm, M.A., '05, B.Sc., '07, as lecturer in mathematics, surveying and municipal engineering. In surveying and municipal work Mr. Malcolm has had a long experience, while in mathematics his record is a brilliant one, as was shown by his capturing the gold medal in that subject in 1905. As for scholarships, he won all that were in his course of studies.

After graduation in April, 1907, he went to Stratford as city engineer, which position he held until this appointment.

Professor Gill and a party of electrical and mechanical engineering students travelled to Montreal on Nov. 1st and visited several of the city's largest industrial establishments of mechanical importance.

Medicine.

NEVER before was there such a large Freshman class, showing that the efficiency of Queen's Medical College is being more widely advertised. Over sixty have at the present registered.

It is interesting to note the change that has taken place in the Anatomical Laboratory during the last few years. Where anarchy reigned in the olden days, the dissecting room is now noted for being one of the most orderly ones within the medical walls.

Dr. G. W. Mylks, who spent the last summer visiting hospitals in the old country, is delivering to the final year a series of lectures on "Anaesthetics." The doctor has been connected with the year '08 since that class entered college. During the first two years he lectured on Anatomy, and last year on Applied Anatomy.

At a meeting of the Aesculapian Society it was decided not to hold the annual dinner until after Christmas holidays. It will be served in the new

Medical building, which will not be opened until then. The committee in charge will spare no pains in making the dinner the most successful yet held by the society. Prominent speakers will be invited to deliver addresses. The name of Dr. Osler has been suggested as one.

Dr. W. Gibson is doing research work along the lines of "Opsonic Index." He has asked for the assistance of two final year students. J. C. Byers and H. C. Connolly have volunteered.

Dr. B. Asselstine, who has been acting as house surgeon at Rockwood Hospital, has sailed for Australia, where he will practise.

P. J. Quinn has been appointed house surgeon at the Hotel Dieu. This position has been held until late by Dr. J. P. Quigley.

Dr. L. L. Playfair has been calling on friends before his departure to the West. The doctor intends practising in Alberta.

Dr. W. L. Shirreff was an interested spectator at the Queen's-Ottawa rugby match.

With each year come students from other colleges to enter our graduating class. C. J. Sweeney, from McGill, seeks his degree in the spring.

Overheard just before the Queen's-McGill rugby match at Montreal:
Young Lady—"Why, there is Mr. Ken-e-y. I heard he had promised his girl in Ottawa that he would risk his life no longer."

At Miss McAuley's dancing class—"Who is that tall freshman?"
Long P-t (overhearing)—"I'd like to tell you that I ain't no freshman."

At boarding house on a Sunday evening, shortly after church.
Room-mate—"Why are you home so early?"
W. M-rr-s-n—"She called me Little Willie."

A neat bacillus, with rounded ends,
Was seen, by means of a powerful lens,
Moving with undulating grace
Through a fashionable lymphatic space.
His graceful appearance would take with some,
As he picked his teeth with a flagellum,
Tho' he flirted in a way to shock us
With every common streptococcus.
Yet his mind was filled, one might say wholly,
With thoughts of sweet *Amœba Coli*.
Her mobile form 'twas his conjecture
Languished within the sigmoid flexure.
So, hurrying through a tissue rancid
To an artery of rapid transit,

He took, in a depot of congestion,
 A blood disc found for the large intestine.
 But, just as he reached Amœba's door,
 He heard a protoplasmic roar;
 And there, repulsive in his might,
 Was a hungry, savage phagocyte.
 His mouth was large, and his words profane,
 So our hero drew his good ptomaine,
 "Swish! Snap!" went a pseuopodic jaw,
 And "gulp" went a phagoetic maw.
 And his mistress saw a vacancy
 Where her loved bacillus used to be;
 Then Amœba, with a doleful shiver,
 Went far away to the dismal liver.—*Ex.*

Divinity.

THE mighty shouts in camp proclaim that the members of Divinty Hall have returned to college life. While recollections of the past summer are replete with pleasant memories—memories of a people who bore patiently with indifferent sermons and still more indifferent pastoral work, because received in the faith that "the young man means well"—nevertheless the student missionary gladly turns his face to Queen's, with his mind the more strongly resolved to pursue the truth which alone will enable him to rise to the full stature of manhood.

Some of those who have been accustomed this time of the year to return to Kingston and the class-room, will doubtless regret that this autumn finds them in more settled spheres of toil, and will envy those who are still students. It is, of course, a little melancholy to reflect that some of the voices and faces to which we had grown accustomed during the last five or six years will no longer be heard and seen in our midst. We wish them every success in their life's work.

Of last year's graduates in Theology, G. A. Brown, M.A., B.D., is settled at Burke's Falls, North Bay Presbytery; W. J. Watt, B.A., B.D., is in Foxwane, Man.; R. M. Stevenson, B.A., B.D., has the care of souls in Wawanesa, Man.; R. W. Beveridge, B.A., is stationed at Rokeby, Sask.; and last, but by no means least, A. T. Barnard, M.A., and D. H. Marshall, B.A., have returned to college to pursue post-graduate courses.

A cordial welcome, with seats on the front benches, is extended to the men who enter Theology this session. No doubt, in due time, by the laying on of hands and the benediction of the Pope these gentlemen will be solemnly set apart to solve the mysteries of exegesis and apologetics. We understand that the class entering the Hall this year is unusually large. All of the men are well known to us, and we feel sure that their conduct will be such as will be-

come meek and humble freshmen. We hold out to them the right hand of fellowship.

By the time this copy of the JOURNAL reaches its readers, the Alumni conference of the session 1907-1908 will be a thing of the past. The results for the highest good, we feel, will be ever present. This year the conference was particularly happy in its choice of speakers and subjects. The papers read and the discussions that followed ought to be most helpful and inspiring to the pastor in the active work of the ministry, and to the student in Divinity. One point that was strongly emphasized was that there is nothing to fear from a rational and sympathetic exposition of what is commonly called Higher Criticism.

For the information of those who may be interested attention is called to the fact that there is a missionary association in connection with the university. The work of this association is one of the practical expressions of the mental and moral life of Queen's. It is one of the mediums through which our men manifest their attitude toward the world. From of old Queen's has been deeply imbued with the missionary spirit, and at the present time the university is well represented in all the great mission fields of the world. The main interest of the Q.U.M.A. for the past few years has been given to home mission work; and in view of the new life which is striving so vigorously just now in the outlying portions of the Dominion. The Canadian work must continue to receive special attention. Last summer good work was done by the men who went under the auspices of the association. There were two men in New Ontario and three out West. In addition to home mission effort we intend supporting three native preachers on the foreign field. During the college session the society meets every Saturday morning at 11 o'clock in the old Arts building. An interesting and instructive programme is being prepared. The work of the Q.U.M.A. is by no means confined to Divinities. All students are welcome.

The Hall is pleased to welcome J. R. McCrimmon, B.A., '06, back to Queen's. J. R. spent last session in attendance at the Presbyterian college, Montreal. Evidently he came to the conclusion that "there is no place like home."

It is reported that E. L. Pennock will enter Divinity next session. We hope the report is correct. He would be a decided gain to the football and hockey circles of the Hall.

Ladies.

WHAT is it going to cost girls? And just what is the value of that for which you are paying the price? Is it worth while to sacrifice, as so many of you are doing, the best years of your lives, your comfortable homes, and the protection and gentle guiding that they represent, and at least to risk the sacrifice of your robust health in the days and nights of mental and nervous strain to which you must subject yourselves.

Oh yes, you say, of course it is—gloriously worth while, for are not we making this sacrifice willingly—nay, gladly, since by its means we may de-

velop all that it is possible for us to become, may stand in the front rank of Canadian womanhood, because we are the proud possessors of "higher education."

But what does this higher education stand for? To an onlooker at least it means four or five years from the glory of a girl's life, spent in a hurried rush from lecture hall to committee room, from Y. W. to Levana meetings, from evenings of mental strain and books at home to evenings of even more dangerous, nervous waste at various "At-Homes" and dances. Then follows the pride of graduation day, the congratulations of friends, the waning interest in those potent letters that at first looked so interesting on an envelope, and then putting herself in some place in the life of the world—as teacher, business woman, or home-maker.

And now what? To be sure, this graduate of ours will be a person of much importance in the community, for are not rank and influence determined by that indefinable something which we call culture and which education is supposed to give? She will be a welcome guest in the best homes and her opinion will be asked on questions of importance. She will have it in her power to influence many a life towards her ideal and is not that the best purpose of any life? Some one has said very tritely, and I think very truly, "Man's rank is his power to uplift," and I take it that if our college girl is to become a queen among her associates she will do so by means of the power she may be able to exert, to elevate the life around her to higher levels, "to help the whole stream of humanity towards perfection."

But supposing it should be, that during those years of association with student life, with great men and movements, with all the world of art that is revealed at college—supposing that in this learning and developing tastes for such things, she may have lost the desire and the power to sympathize with her other life, that she will meet some day—nay, every day—that, having had no broadening influences, is narrow and sordid but withal human—aye, and divine, and in need of help. It may be in that home where she boards, or in the poorer home where she may chance to call, or possibly at her dressmaker's or milliner's, that she will meet the real test of her 'higher education.' Does it enable her to see the need of that other life, to understand it and to give it sympathy and help, or does it build for her a "Palace of Art" which removes her in very ungodlike 'isolation' from the life of the world around and from the opportunity of service there.

The world will ever demand the ministry of loving sympathy from womanhood. Throughout all the ages it has been woman's special mission to touch with healing power the suffering lives around her. Should she fail in this her greatest privilege, what then for the world? Let us not forget then that while it is very essential we should have such development and wide outlook on life as perhaps nothing can give us like our college experience, we may yet fail of the truest success if we do not keep ever in mind the thought that there is a large element in our world to whom this college experience is entirely foreign and yet to whose lives we must link our own so that understanding and appre-

ciating their difficulties we may be of service to them. Surely it is gloriously worth while to pay the price and secure the power if we are careful not to forget that "To whom much is given of her also shall much be required."—Contributed.

The debate between '08 and '09, and the auction sale of magazines formed the programme at the meeting of the Levana Society on Wednesday, Nov. 6. The subject of the debate was "Resolved that Dicken's representation of life and social conditions of his time is true." Miss Corkery and Miss Phillips ('09) were the speakers for the affirmative, and Miss Shaw and Miss Stewart ('08) upheld the negative side of the question. The decision was given in favor of the negative. While the judges were coming to a decision, Miss Watson conducted the sale of magazines and by her eloquence succeeded in realizing a goodly sum for the Levana coffers.

Miss Senior spent a few days in Montreal recently. She says the great metropolis is infinitely preferable to Dickens.

Sophomore—Have you seen her lately?

Post-Grad.—No, but I saw her father.

Query—What did he mean.

The editor asked for a contribution, and this was handed in:

You asked me to fill up your column
 With whatever I fitting might deem.
 But where could I get inspiration,
 And write on a suitable theme
 When all I e'er hear at the table
 Concerns eleomargerine?

Athletics.

QUEEN'S, O; M'GILL, 16.

Nov. 2nd.

WHILE it was generally conceded that Queen's team which played in Montreal, was badly crippled by the absence of Turner, Cooke and Williams, it was hardly thought that McGill would win by such a decisive score. The result of the game was due to better team work on McGill's part and to their superiority in kicking, which was about the only play that could be attempted with any degree of success on account of the swampy condition of the field. Queen's counted on being able to pull off a few runs but the state of the ground prevented anything of that style of play. Individually the halves played good football, but as usual failed to combine for ground gaining plays. In running

back punts the whole back division showed up well, but in getting the ball from scrimmage it was nearly always a case of a one-man play. When the opposing wing line is inferior, our play may do, but it generally takes three halves all their time to outwit a good wing line. The team lined up as follows:

Full back, Crawford; halves, Macdonnell, Elliott, Marshall; quarter, Dobson; scrimmage, May, Barker, Bruce; inside, Kennedy, Gallagher; middle, Buck, McCann; outside, Murphy and Beggs.

QUEEN'S II, 4; M'GILL II, 5.

Nov. 2nd.

The second team failed to win out the round against McGill, losing the return game by one point. Queen's played excellent ball, and had they not attempted to win the game by scoring touchdowns they should have won the game. Time and again Queen's were within striking distance of McGill's line but failed to make their yards and had to give up the ball.

The game was very fast from start to finish and free from all rough play except on one occasion when Grimshaw had his nose broken as a result of some "inside" football.

The team lined up as follows: Full back, Fraser; halves, Madden, Pennock (captain), McKenzie; quarter, Grimshaw; scrimmage, Wood, McKay, Norrish; inside, Brown, Clarke, middle, Pringle, Lawson; outside, Houser and Young.

QUEEN'S III, 18; R.M.C. II, 13.

Nov. 2nd.

The third team won the second game from the R.M.C. but failed to pull down the Cadets' lead of 24 points and so lost the round. Considering the condition of the campus the game was fairly good and the players were cheered to violent deeds by the handful of spectators who braved the elements.

The experiment of having a third team has been tried now for two years and the results have been very satisfactory. Last year's third team probably composed the second team this year, and judging from the promise shown by the third team of this season, the majority of the players should move up a notch next year. The following composed the team: Full back, Haffner; halves, Brunet, George, McCormack; quarter, Marcellus; scrimmage, Moffat, Reid, Dunkley; inside, Thompson, McKay; middle, Hughes, McDonald; outside, Omond and Losee.

ASSOCIATION.

The soccer team played the return match with McGill on Nov. 2nd. The result was a draw, neither side scoring. The match was well contested, as the score would indicate.

The Queen's team was as follows: Goal, Smeath; full backs, Ramsay, Carmichael; halves, McIntosh, Chatham, Pilkey; forwards, Drewry, Foster, Trimble, Fleming and Hope.

INTERCOLLEGIATE TRACK MEET.

The intercollegiate games were held on Queen's athletic grounds on Thanksgiving day. This was the first time that the games have been held on Queen's grounds. Varsity won the championship, the result by points being Toronto 60½, McGill 36, Queen's 11½.

Three intercollegiate records were broken, viz., by Donahue, McGill, in the pole vault; Frank, Toronto, in throwing the hammer; and McKinnon, Queen's, in putting the shot.

A special meeting of the Alma Mater Society was held at 7.30 when Professor MacPhail presented the winners with the prizes. The results of the events were:

100 yards dash—F. Halbhaus, Toronto, 10 2-5 seconds; D. J. Sebert, Toronto; W. J. Carney, McGill.

Half-mile—J. C. Kemp, McGill, 2.01 4-5; L. A. Wright, Toronto, H. T. Logan, McGill.

Broad jump—R. E. Powell, McGill, 19 ft. 7 in.; H. C. Davis, Toronto; B. W. Frank, Toronto.

Pole vault—C. A. Donahue, McGill, 10 ft. 2 1-2 in.; D. E. Foster, Queen's; W. Laflamme, Toronto, and J. B. Saint, Queen's, equal.

16-lb. hammer—R. W. Frank, Toronto, 116 ft. 7 in., or 4 ft. 5 in. above previous record; H. W. McKinnon, Queen's; A. D. Kay, Toronto.

220 yards race—D. J. Sebert, Toronto, .23 2-5; F. Halbhaus, Toronto; R. A. Donahue, McGill.

One mile race—J. C. Kemp, McGill, 4.04 1-5; G. E. Woodley, Toronto; A. Kerr, McGill.

16-lb. shot—H. W. McKinnon, Queen's, 38 ft. 5 1-2 in., or 1 1-2 in. above previous record; A. D. W. Kay, Toronto; R. W. Frank, Toronto.

Throwing discus—A. D. W. Kay, Toronto, 98 ft. 5 in.; G. G. Copeland; T. Ballantyne, McGill.

High Jump—O. S. Waugh, McGill, 5 ft. 5 in., H. C. Davis, Toronto, and J. C. Charlebois, Toronto, tied for second place.

120 yards, hurdles—R. A. Donahue, McGill, .18; J. P. Charlebois, Toronto; H. C. Davis, Toronto.

440 yards race—F. Halbhaus, Toronto; D. J. Sebert, Toronto; J. C. Kemp, McGill. Time not taken owing to darkness.

TENNIS.

Three of the final matches in the tennis tournament have been played. The results are as follows:

Men's singles—W. F. Dyde.

Ladies' Singles—Miss Harriet Watson.

Ladies' doubles—Miss Watson and Miss Macdonnell.

The secretary of the hockey club is in receipt of a letter from the president of the Intercollegiate Hockey Association of Winnipeg, requesting a game with

the local team during the Christmas recess. The Western team will be composed of representatives of all colleges in Winnipeg and will undoubtedly be able to give us an exhibition of the best type of hockey. It is to be hoped that the management of our team will be able to arrange a game as suggested by the letter to which we refer.

The Chess Club held its annual meeting on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 7, and elected the following officers: Hon. Pres., A. McPhail; Pres., A. Findlay; Vice-Pres., G. A. Wilson; Sec.-Treas., A. Donnell. Committeemen, R. Gray, D. Jordan.

A tournament is being arranged, and all interested in the game of chess and wishing to enter the tournament should hand in their names at once.

Alumni.

REV. C. Haughton, B.A., a '07 graduate in Arts of Queen's, and a former graduate of McGill Theological College, has settled in Hemingford, Que.

Rev. R. C. H. Sinclair, B.A., '88, has moved from Fenelon Falls to Inverness, Que., and Rev. T. W. Goodwill, B.A., '98, has moved from Blind River to Cobden, Ont.

Rev. James Stewart, a last year's graduate in Theology, has been supplying for several months at Rockburn, Que.

Mr. L. L. Bolton, M.A., B.Sc., who was president of the A.M.S. in the session '03-'04, is managing a mine near Eganville, Ont.

Miss Lily D. Stewart, B.A., a '07 graduate, is at present principal of the school at White Lake, Ont. Miss Florence M. Ewing, B.A. of '03, commenced teaching in the Gananoque high school last September.

Dr. J. E. Murphy, M.D., of '93, after seven years' successful practice in Pakenham, has moved to Arnprior, and his place has been taken by Dr. W. T. Shirreff, M.D., of the class '03.

Rev. G. A. Brown, M.A., B.D., was inducted into the pastoral charge of Burk's Falls on Oct. 8th.

Rev. A. D. Menzies, late of Beachburg, has spent the last year working in the interests of the Pointe-aux-Trembles mission.

Mr. T. G. Smith, B.A., of '05, has been appointed Science Master in the Collegiate Institute of Napanee.

Mr. L. Percy Etilles, B.Sc., a recent graduate in Science, is settled in Vancouver, B.C., in connection with the B.C. electric railway.

Mr. A. E. Boak, M.A., '07, last year's medallist in Greek, has been appointed assistant professor of classics in McGill University College of Vancouver, B.C.

Exchanges.

IN a list of freshmen attending Balliol, published in the *Oxford Magazine*, we find the names of N. S. Macdonnell and L. Mulloy, of Queen's College, Kingston, Canada.

The *Notre Dame Scholastic* has been publishing a very interesting series of articles on "Some Aspects of the Oxford Movement." The first of the series gives the "Historical Basis" of the movement, describing the condition of the world of thought, of the church and of the university at the close of the eighteenth century. The writer then traces the rise and development of a new "intellectual activity and moral earnestness" in politics, religion and philosophy. The result of this movement in the political world was the Reform Bill of 1832 and Catholic Emancipation; while out of it grew three distinct schools of thought—the "Rationalistic School of Bentham and the Mills of the Liberals," followers of Arnold and Whately, and the "Tractarians" led by John Keble, Newman and Froude. Of these latter we are told that they "made a determined effort to found a school of thought. Keen, serious and real in character, not a slave to reason, but faithful always to the truth." "The two fundamental tenets that were most deeply rooted in their minds were the sacredness of Tradition and the belief that the Church of England was a part of the ancient Church Catholic."

The conflict between the Liberals and Tractarians is followed up to the appearance of "Tract Ninety" in 1844, the result of which was that "the Movement, which had hitherto been prosperous beyond hope, was broken in two." Finally, in 1845, Newman left the Establishment.

Among the results of this Movement in the writer's view, are "a new generation, greater depth and solidity of mind and eager for truth"; "an intelligent and sympathetic study of the art, the institutions, the spiritual history of the past."

It is interesting indeed to read an estimate of the Tractarian movement from the pen of one who so evidently sympathizes with its general tendencies and with Newman's final position. But the writer has failed to show us clearly as might be desired, why he should so readily accept the result of Liberalism in the political sphere, the Reform Bill and Catholic Emancipation, while he objects to the application of the same principles in other spheres.

Subsequent developments seem to point to the fact that Newman and the Tractarians are not, as our writer believes, really part of the main movement of religious and philosophic ideas. That they did much good no one will deny; but their work was rather to steady and restrain than to lead forward. They were not, as is claimed, marked by "great originality of thought." But standing apart, as they did, from the main movement, they were able to see many of its defects and by their whole attitude as well as by direct criticism, to check any tendency to undue and extravagant developments.

The writer of "The Growth of the Written Constitution," in the same magazine, has spoiled the effect of an otherwise satisfactory article by the ter-

rific outburst of rhetoric with which he concludes. We cannot believe that the words which follow express the real feelings of the author to the constitution of his country:

"O Immortal Guardian of our nation's liberties, thou wert conceived beside the roaring campfires that marked the frontier line of Germany's warring hosts; thou wert born upon the wave-swept coast of old Britain; thou wert nourished upon the principles of the Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights! Grown stronger, thou wert carried in the wave-rocked cradle of the "May-flower" to the wild western shores of freedom. Here was thy home, destined to the God of nations from the beginning of time as the abode of Liberty. Here hast thou grown to the full proportions of a Colossus. Looking to our sister continent at the south, thou swayest tyranny where the tropic-perfumed breezes should have swung the breezes of freedom. Then didst thou become a Colossus, indeed, and with one foot upon the granite hills of the North, the other planted amid the ruins of the Latin American monarchies, with face set toward the West, the fleets of the world sail beneath thee to carry a precious message to the Philipino and the pagan of the Orient; the message that shines in the Stars and Stripes, the message of equality of man—the principle of Liberty."

Acta Victoriana from Victoria University, Toronto, is one of the most attractive and well-balanced of college magazines. The literary department of the October number is specially worthy of mention. Prof. Horning contributes "Some Notes of a Trip in Germany." A short story, "Over the Hills to the Poor-House," contains a great deal of human interest and shows considerable skill and, at times, even delicacy of touch. We congratulate and rather envy *Acta* on being able to print two good short stories and a sonnet, all in the first number for the term.

AN ADAPTATION.

(With all Due Apologies.)

He thought he saw a centre half,
A-falling on the ball,
He looked again and saw it was
A splendid funeral.
"The similarity," said he,
"Is very plain to all."
He thought he saw a quarter back
Who got away quite clear,
He looked again and saw it was
The remnants of an ear.
"Poor fool," he said, "poor silly fool,
What makes you look so queer?"
He thought he saw an outside wing
A-diving at a back,

He looked again and saw it was
A doctor in a hack.
"Our relatives," he sadly said,
"Will soon be wearing black."

—R. Y. C., in *The Varsity*.

Note.—For the benefit of any who may be interested in Comparative College Magazine Literature, the exchanges will be left on the table in the Reading Room, new Arts building.

Music.

ONE of the good musical events of the year is the annual Thanksgiving recital in St. Andrew's Church. It is always evident that those in charge of this recital strive to present nothing but good music and that well rendered. This was quite evident this year when three foreign artists were secured (at considerable expense) for the recital. These were Mrs. Walker and Mr. Arthur Blight, of Toronto, and W. H. Hewlitt, Mus. Bac., of Hamilton. But surely the high ideals of the promoters of this recital were not realized this year as fully as they wished. Of course we must allow considerable for the fact that we do not know these artists well, we are not familiar with their manner, and perhaps we do not appreciate them at their true value. But even when that is allowed for there was very little in Mrs. Walker's singing that was worthy or enjoyable. Her voice is commonplace and there is little art in her use of it. She might be heard to better advantage in higher, less serious music. But in a song like "The Ninety and Nine," which demands deep feeling, her singing was ineffective.

Mr. Blight has sung in Kingston before, and is very favorably known. He has a splendid baritone voice of good range and fine, rich and even quality. And besides that, he uses it well—very well. He is quite master of his voice. His high notes are well produced and resonant. His middle tones are full, and all his soft tones are beautiful. However, there is one thing about Mr. Blight that makes it impossible to call him a fine artist. He is too self-conscious. In plain words, he is too much concerned about himself. And this, of course, prevents him becoming a true disciple of his art and it spoils our enjoyment of his singing.

The condition of the pipe-organ placed Mr. Hewlitt at a great disadvantage. But in the serenade by Lemare, and in the polonaise in A. major by Chopin, he was at his best. And there he was very satisfying. The delicacy of the former was charming; the vigorous rhythm of the latter was thrilling. Although it is not wise to make bold statements after hearing a man play only three numbers, yet it is not unwise to give expression to the impression made. And the organist of the evening left the impression that he was a true artist, a

man who made of himself a free channel for the expression of the best in the music; a man who subordinated self to the interpretation of the music.

A Thanksgiving recital, or indeed any recital, should be impressive. It should stir a man deeply and leave an impress on his life for days to come. This recital should have filled the hearts of the audience with a deep feeling of thanksgiving. It failed to do this. There was too much that was trivial in it. Too many second-rate songs and too much that was light in the manner of the vocalists. Two things are required to make a recital impressive. First, nothing but good music must be presented, and second, this must be rendered artistically. By good music is meant all music that interprets the natural and healthy life of mankind in all its phases of joy and sadness, strength and weakness, aspiration, hope, courage, thankfulness, etc. Good music is an interpretation of the good life. Thus all music that presents unnatural situations or weak sentimentalism or trivial thoughts is excluded.

By saying that this music must be rendered artistically is meant more than that the voice of the singer must be trained. This is necessary, but besides this the singer's mind must be developed and his spirit chastened and refined. Only then will he be an artist.

But when good music is artistically rendered it is impressive, and it leaves something with us, either brightness or courage or hope or aspiration, or whatever it is an interpretation of. Good Thanksgiving music, artistically rendered, leaves with us a spirit of thankfulness.

Watch for notices of Rev. Harper Grey's next lecture on music. He is a careful and appreciative student of music and his lectures are interesting and informing. Students' tickets to his course of lectures are 25 cents.

The executive of the Students' Orchestra is looking for men who play the following instruments: Double bass, viol, trombone and clarinet. Those who have their own instruments and cannot turn out might arrange to turn them over to someone who can use them. New players of any orchestral instruments will be welcomed at the regular practices Monday and Wednesday at 5 p.m. in Convocation Hall.

NATURALISTS' CLUB.

The opening meeting of the club for the session was held on Tuesday evening, Oct. 22nd.

There was a good attendance, and several new members were moved in.

Several of the members gave interesting notes on thier observations during the past summer.

The President, Mr. R. B. Klugh, read a paper on "A Spring with the Birds in Bruce County," in which he told of his spring work in ornithology at the base of the Bruce Peninsular, Ontario. He described the habits of some of the rarer birds and gave representations of their songs and call-notes. Altogether he observed 114 species of birds during the spring migration.

At the close of the paper an interesting discussion took place on some of the birds mentioned.

The Conversazione.

The announcement of the Medical dance and the issuing of the invitations for the Freshmen's reception, brings to the mind the fact that the days of lawn tennis are at an end, "the season of At-Homes is upon us."

The question of At-Homes leads to the consideration of *the* college function—the conversazione—the fate of which appears to be hung in the balance.

One thing seems certain and that is it is time for a change in the administration of the affairs of this important function. The plan of the conversazione, probably a very good one at the time of its inception, has apparently outlived its usefulness and a new scheme must be adopted more in keeping with the altered condition of college life as it is to-day.

Last year the committee in charge of this function reported a deficit of some fifty-four dollars, due, they affirmed, to the non-support of the student body in general. As a relief for this condition they embodied in their report two suggestions, first, the abolition of the enormously inflated complimentary list, and second, the discontinuance of the plan of canvassing the officers and professors of the college for subscriptions to this function. The second suggestion naturally evolves itself from the first. Fewer than three hundred and fifty students bought tickets last year, and of these the majority sent invitations to friends residing out of town and who did not attend. Allowing then for those invited in the city and vicinity who attended this function, there were not more than 500 people at the conversazione whose way was paid. Yet there were over nine hundred people present. Four hundred, therefore, entered on complimentary invitations. This is the main reason why the student body fails to support the conversazione. "There is too great a crush" they say, "we can have a better time at the smaller college functions." This is the real attitude of nine-tenths of the student body whether uttered or expressed, and this is the very condition with which every conversazione committee is brought face to face.

A pruning of the complimentary list has been suggested. It has already been pruned and pruned, and as a result seems to yearly bring forth more fruit. The complimentary list cannot be pruned, it must be hewn down and cast into the fire or else left as it is.

If the list is to stand, it must be decided whether or not it is the duty of the Alma Mater Society to entertain Queen's friends for it is they that the complimentary list is supposed to represent—or the duty of the University Senate. If the Alma Mater Society decides to be the host as formerly, then it can look for support from only a third of the student body and this, if the faculty be not canvassed, means a deficit of two hundred dollars at least. This the society cannot afford.

On the other hand, if it be the duty of the Senate this body could then act as joint host with the Alma Mater Society, advising the latter of the personnel of the complimentary list and contributing for their entertainment a grant based on the caterer's rate *per capita*.

The second recommendation of last year's committee should meet with the hearty endorsement of all. If the above plan is followed, it will of necessity come into force. In any case, it seems beneath the dignity of this university to ask the professors, whose generosity is already abused, to contribute in this manner to the students' entertainment.

Conference on Church Union.

ON Wednesday evening, Nov. 6th, as a part of the Alumni Conference now sitting, representatives of the churches concerned spoke on various phases of the subject. The audience of laymen was small; the subject and the speakers deserved a full hall. We give a full report of the opinions expressed, noting that there was no dissenting voice among those who are acknowledged leaders in Canadian life and thought.

Dr. Ryckman, a member of the Union Committee, said in part: "I believe in union. I am sympathetically disposed towards it. I believe union is good *per se*. And yet diversity of religious belief may be justified, as war may be justified, barbarous as it is. The divisions in the Church of Christ have not all been for evil. We do not say that Luther had not sufficient justification when he nailed up his theses, thereby inaugurating the Reformation. Now, in regard to this proposed union, I ask, why should the three churches not unite? If the original causes of separation are removed, why not come together again. The sympathies of God's people to-day are towards union. To my mind, the difficulties in the way are not great. One of them is the idea of independence, the right of any congregation to manage itself without interference. This applies more particularly to the Congregational form of government. But some form of compromise is surely possible. It is not on questions of doctrine that difficulties arise, although it was here that the greatest difficulty was expected. The chief difficulty is in regard to administration, especially with reference to colleges, missionary and benevolent schemes. How will the joint union committee deal with the excellent provision made for superannuated Methodist ministers, as with the Methodist Book Room in Toronto, which is a joint stock company of Methodist clergy? As far as I can see there is no difference between the pulpits of the three churches and I am confident that the project will meet with a speedy and complete success."

Principal Gordon was the next speaker, and he spoke as those who know him would expect, with enthusiasm for a scheme which promised the wider and more energetic spreading of Christ's Kingdom, joined with careful, sane consideration of the momentous and difficult character of the change contemplated. He showed an evident desire to neither minimize nor exaggerate the difficulties, but through every tone ran the clear conviction that this project was God's work and would triumphantly prevail. We regret we cannot give his short address verbatim. "The fundamental principle, the proposed union is to be found in the unity of the church. The primitive church is the ideal. Christ said but little in regard to church organization, for His concern was not with form but with spirit: and such should be our concern. The Apostles', especially Paul's, idea of the church was that it should be one united organism. St. Paul illustrated his meaning by the figure of the Body and the Members. In the church of Paul's day there were causes of division (*e.g.*, the difference between Jew and gentile) more likely to cause serious lines of cleavage than anything to-day. To take two instances: 1st. The interpretation of Scripture.

Modern critical differences are as nothing compared with the diverse and divergent views of Paul's day. Consider also the wide gulf between St. Paul's opinions and those of the churches to whom he wrote. 2nd. The view taken of circumcision. The Jew argued, with much reason, for its retention in the Christian church, alleging not only its immemorial antiquity, but even the example of Christ Himself. But Paul said no. There must be breadth enough in the church to include all. How then did he deal with the differences of opinion? On this principle, "Give truth a fair field and time enough, and it will justify itself." He therefore claimed for himself and accorded to others the utmost freedom. But in the Protestant church, when diversity arose, men have not followed this principle, but have split off from their fellows. So far has this diversity gone that we have come to justify division as the cause of progress, whereas in many cases the progress has been in spite of it. When we look back upon the history of the church we see that men of diverse opinions should never have been forced out of the church."

"Has not the church been dull in conscience as regards its unity, even as it once was in regard to slavery? Has she held as high an idea of her holiness as she should? Compare her sloth and indolence and dulled conscience in regard to foreign missions with the zeal and activity of St. Paul. I believe that the fuller become our views of truth and duty, the closer we will come together. It is because our views have been so limited, so parochial, that we have stayed apart. Twenty-five years ago the Methodist preacher trumpeted forth man's freedom and whispered God's sovereignty, while the Presbyterian just reversed the process. To-day, saving men is the *essential* thing. As regards forms of government and polity,—none of the existing forms is an exact transcript of the Apostolic Church. Nor should they be. There was nothing binding and unalterable in the form then assumed. Change must take place to meet changing conditions. This question is not a difficult problem. In my view, in every consideration the whole argument lies upon the opponents of the proposed union."

Rev. W. H. Sparling was the next speaker. "I am not a member of the Union Committee, and therefore the more appropriately may I comment on the spirit of candor and concession that has characterized all its discussions. I am not an expert on this subject, but take rather the popular standpoint. Canada and the times are moving fast; it is temerity to believe anything impossible. Nothing but good can come from free discussion." Mr. Sparling spoke of a meeting in Montreal at which certain Anglican clergymen had expressed their views, the gist of which was that we should accede to their main point, the theory of apostolic succession, and drew a humorous picture of the respective heads of the three churches renewing their ordination at the hands of the Archbishop of Canterbury. "There are three reasons in favor of union. 1st, The three churches preach the same gospel. 2nd, The great burden of missionary work. All agree that under present conditions there is a waste of men and money. In our own land we must do for our children what our fathers did for us. And in other lands, we can never win the world till we go

to the work with united front. What must the "heathen" think of the diverse auspices under which mission work is now conducted! 3rd, In the shaping of public thoughts and life in Canada, "Unity is strength." But we must go slowly. The project, if defeated, will be defeated by prejudice, not by reason."

Professor Dyde said that he would speak for the laymen, and said: "The average layman, as I know him, is not much concerned with questions of doctrine, perhaps because he does not often hear them from the pulpit. Nor will he allow such questions to stand in the way of truth. In my opinion, any other attitude is hopelessly antiquated. There is another numerous class—the men who, because of existing differences have begun to lose interest in the church; they regard denomination as equivalent to sect. They call the existing doctrinal differences sectarian feeling. Many of our great philanthropists belong to this class and do their benevolent work outside of the church. A denomination is not a sect. A sect is a body which emphasizes what is peculiar to itself rather than what is common to all. Is there not less of this now than ever before. Church union will, if it do nothing else, give the quietus to the whole nation of sectarianism. What is a church? Take the most obvious definition, —a company banded together for the promotion of the highest kind of life. If this is a satisfactory definition, is union not easy. There are three usual arguments against union. 1st. Aggregation does not mean force. 2nd. Size of weapon does not ensure effectiveness. 3rd. Rivalry is a good thing for the church. The proposed step seems to be just a step, to be followed by others. This thought about the future should not weaken our hold upon the present but cause us to give direction to the forces now at work. Union seems to be a necessary, not a hindering step."

Mr. G. M. Macdonnell gave it as his opinion that the average man is apathetic and indolent in the matter. Mr. Robertson and Rev. M. MacGillivray spoke shortly and sympathetically of the proposed union.

W. M. H.

Comments on Current Events.

IMMIGRATION.

THE anti-Japanese riots in Vancouver served at least to direct attention to the possible results of the immigration policy that we have pursued for some time. With immense areas of unsettled land in the West, with industries that demand large numbers of laborers, and with a growing concern for that greatness or prestige that lie in the population we have for some years carried on an immigration propaganda. To the foreigner we have opened our gates. We have welcomed him to our shores and have even offered him inducements to come to us. The fertile lands of our country are at his disposal. We will assist him to meet the cost of crossing the ocean that separates Canada from the land of his birth. In European countries we have established bureaus for the dissemination of information touching our climate, our resources, the

openings in our industries and our general attitude toward immigrants. We have gone abroad to advertise our country that men from other lands might be attracted to it. Our motives for doing so cannot furnish matter for reproach. It is an honest conviction that an influx of foreign elements will permit a more rapid development of resources, will stimulate our industries.

Our propaganda, too, has not been barren of results. From countries in which conditions are hard and political freedom unknown, men and women have come to Canada to settle our vacant lands, to help in industrial development, to take part in national life. In our cities there is a large foreign element. The prairies are dotted with the shack of the newcomer to our country. To our population, in short, has been added thousands, who are absorbed into national life to our benefit and an improvement of their own circumstances. And so far the results of Canadian immigration policy have been good. The influx of Orientals, however, and the expression of feeling against them, have served to raise the question of assimilation. If the stream of immigrants continues to gain in force will the tone of our civilization not be lowered? It seems impossible to doubt that our capacity for absorbing or assimilating the members of alien races is limited. If they enter our country without restriction in time they will constitute the dominant element and their laws and institutions and customs will find root in Canadian soil. We are willing to accept the best elements of old-world experience, but we are unwilling to accept the habits or ideals of many of the foreigners who settle here. To the immigrant who is sober and industrious, discards the traditions of his native land in so far as they delay assimilation, and tries to merge his interests with ours, we should extend every privilege of Canadian citizenship. Moreover, to the best type of immigrant we may properly extend friendly welcome. Every new hand to the wheel of progress counts. Moral and intellectual greatness rest to some extent on a physical basis that can only be set by a strong, virile population.

The present situation then suggests the necessity for consideration of the results of our immigration policy. If we are not getting the right type of foreigner, or if we are getting more than we can assimilate without corruption of our standards then the gates must be closed against the inflowing tide. Circumstances appear to at least dictate caution and moderation in inducements offered to prospective immigrants.

The United States during the past year added almost two million people to its population. In the cities of this country 29 per cent. of the people are foreign-born. The tide of immigrants flows into the centres of population, finds immediate employment there and in time spreads out with some evenness over the country. If the experience of our neighbors is worth anything we may gain from it some suggestion regarding our powers of assimilation. It will be some years before we can properly Canadianize an annual addition of 1,500,000 to our population.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

The representatives of the powers who met at Hague in conference that will be known to history as the first important attempt to bring about the arbitration of international disputes, have concluded their deliberations. They assembled some months ago amid the disparaging suggestions of sceptics, the plaudits of an indifferent multitude that vaguely pretends to desire peace, and the prayers of certain ingenuous individuals who fancied that the millenium was within sight. The sitting of the conference issued in achievements that provoke a similar remarkable divergence of opinion concerning their importance. The sceptic still mocks at the futility of such artificial attempts to abolish war. The many are glad that other conferences are to be held in the future and that balloons used in war are not to be allowed to belaud New York sky-scrapers. There are others who see in the achievements of the Conference certain indications that within another decade all friction between nations will be relieved in the council chamber at the Hague where Mr. Andrew Carnegie has undertaken to provide for the erection of a Palace of Peace. So heated, indeed, has the controversy over the results of the conference become and so reckless the recriminations indulged in that one may be pardoned for thinking that human nature, for a century or two at least, will keep the Hague Conference very busy. When objects of territorial aggrandisement, involving perhaps, a barren island or an uninhabitable strip of land, are in view and when national feeling has been aroused by alleged slander, nations become unreasonable. They tend to lose that pacific mood that sets them conferring about the abolition of war.

It may be doubted then that the Hague Conference marks the beginning of an era of peace. It is certain, moreover, that it will not be able to change human nature. In this matter there are other agencies of greater efficacy. On the other hand, those who mock at the idea of a conference for the promotion of peace and the mitigation of the bitterness attending international negotiation of difficult questions are underestimating the possibilities of small beginnings. The Hague Conference represents a body of opinion that favors less frequent resort to war and would rejoice in its total abolition. The Conference, too, has to its credit a list of achievements that cannot be robbed of importance. They indicate a determination to avoid wars that are due to hasty indignation or selfish purposes. They stand for a modern and humane sentiment against the barbarous practices that have marked wars in the past. What are the achievements of the Conference? 1. A declaration of a belief in the principle of obligatory arbitration. 2. Establishment of the inviolability of neutral territory. 3. A declaration against the establishments by belligerents of wireless telegraphy in neutral territory. 4. Agreement that belligerent ships cannot re- victual or take fuel in neutral ports. 5. Agreement that hostilities must be preceded by formal declaration of war. 6. Declaration against the use of mines to restrict commercial navigation. 7. The establishment of an international prize court in which unlimited right of appeal is given where neutrals are concerned. 9. An agreement that one nation shall not collect a debt claimed by its

citizens from the government of another nation, except under certain conditions. On these points the representatives of the powers are in agreement. They give assent to the ideas embodied in the resolutions and declarations enumerated. And this act implies that the parties to future international disputes must conform to the rulings of the Conference or incur the hostility of the nations that it represents. The list of resolutions given does not suggest that the results of the Conference at the Hague are meagre. Of course, resolutions and formal agreements may not lead to results of practical importance. Means for the peaceful settlement of international disputes have not yet been secured. There has been no provision made for the arbitration of disagreements that may arise. But the Hague Conference is shaping opinion and creating healthy sentiment in regard to a practice that has for ages been excused as inevitable. It serves to focus world-opinion on matters of world-interest. It is more significant as an indication of a modern tendency and aspiration than as a producer of tangible results.

INDUSTRIAL DISPUTE IN ENGLAND.

In England industrial disputes have apparently not been abolished. That country is now threatened with a strike of railway employees. For some time the various grades of workers on railways have been represented by unions that have received the recognition of all large companies. The present difficulty has arisen from an attempt to gain recognition for an amalgamated union to comprise the subordinate bodies that have hitherto had separate existence. The request on the part of railway workers has been refused by their employers. Since the beginning of the difficulty attempts have been made to work out a peaceful settlement. Mr. Lloyd George, the President of the Board of Trade, has been extremely active in his efforts to secure a solution of the questions involved. And it is said that there is a strong public feeling against a strike. The Midland Railway Company has issued a statement of its concessions to its employees during the past ten years. These concessions, it claims, have reduced its income to the extent of £240,000 annually. The company, moreover, announces its willingness to continue its communication with each grade of workers rather than to accede to the demands of the Amalgamated Union. From the union comes the old demand for the right of collective bargaining. In all trade disputes it desires to be represented by duly elected delegates. The differences that mark the present difficulty will not be readily settled. In the meantime the general public must meekly await the outcome of negotiations between the railway companies and their employees, conscious that if a strike is declared their interests will be seriously affected. When a railway ceases operation all branches of industry suffer and the processes of commerce are deranged. In such a case it appears necessary that some power above either party to the dispute should be invested with the right of enforcing mutual concessions with an eye to public interests.

In Canada a recently enacted piece of legislation provides for arbitration of disputed points before the declaration of a strike. On several occasions

the value of this Act has been tested. In one or two instances the Commissions appointed under it have effected satisfactory solutions of difficulties. In some cases, however, their efforts have not met with success. The greatest value of the Act is its power to cultivate in labor unions and capitalists the spirit of moderation and mutual consideration. Its greatest weakness lies in its undoubted inability to cope with the large number of disagreements to which certain economic conditions may give birth. The success of the Commissions depends largely on the men who compose them. The stock of chairmen with the broad knowledge, the patience and the ability of Professor Shortt is liable to exhaustion.

[Since this comment was written the threatened strike of railway employees has been averted, largely through the efforts of Mr. Lloyd George.]

CAR SHORTAGE ON RAILWAYS.

During the past week the investigations of the Railway Commission into certain complaints lodged by shippers against our transportation companies has revealed the inability of our most important lines to cope with the traffic of a season of prosperity. The difficulty, of course, arises from a shortage of cars and general inadequacy of equipment. The testimony of several shippers leaves no room for doubt on the matter. On repeated occasions the railways to whom shipments have been assigned were unable to undertake actual transportation for weeks. In the meantime, the commodities in question had deteriorated in value, subjecting the shipper to heavy loss.

Such a condition of affairs must undoubtedly be remedied at once. Inadequate transportation facilities constitute a decided incubus to the industrial development of the country. The service of the railroads is public in its nature. The reasonable demands for prompt delivery of goods for shipment must be met. In time it will probably develop that the railways have had certain difficulties to contend with, particularly those arising from the money stringency of last year. It is not at all likely that any of our important lines will let business slip through its fingers. In providing equipment to meet expanding business the railways are not involved in loss. It is further impossible to believe that the present prosperity of the country will not last. At times there may be a shrinkage in commercial transactions. And it is possible that industrial development may be temporarily checked. But it can scarcely be doubted Canada will enjoy steadily increasing business activity.

In the meantime the public will expect more from the railways than a tame admission that shipments could not be made owing to car shortage. Than inefficiency on the part of private companies and indifference to the reasonable demands of the public nothing can lend more force to the arguments for public ownership of means of transportation.

TREATMENT OF THE INSANE.

To physicians and the general public there is much of interest in the report of the Commission that recently investigated the latest European methods of treatment of the insane.

For a number of years there has been dissatisfaction with the opportunities provided for the intelligent and scientific treatment of those suffering from mental diseases. This dissatisfaction, too, is deepest in those who are connected with our asylums and institutions for the care of the feeble-minded. The present system has outlived its usefulness. It is a product of a very limited knowledge of the nature of mental disease. Under it many cases of acute insanity are allowed to develop until they become chronic and incurable. This defect arises possibly from the imperfect knowledge of the average physician. Few practitioners are trained to detect signs of approaching insanity. If they are able to do so, they have no opportunity of giving effective treatment to check the progress of the disease. At our asylums, too, owing to lack of equipment and of an insufficient number of trained physicians and nurses, the treatment of certain forms of insanity is not as effective as it might be. The governing conception of the purposes of an asylum is inadequate. The forcible detention of the insane is not the only purpose that an asylum should serve. Recognizing this fact, the men in charge of the institutions for the care of insane persons have converted them as far as possible into hospitals for curative treatment. Annually a large number of cures are effected. And these results have been attained under handicaps that can be entirely overcome only by radical changes in our present system.

The Commission to which we have referred indicates in its report the nature and extent of the changes considered necessary. It recommends that the number of nurses and physicians at our asylums be increased, that more careful attention be given to each patient. The desideratum in this respect is one nurse to two patients. The most important feature of the report, however, is the suggestion that Psychiatric Departments be attached to the largest hospitals of the province. It is further suggested that laboratories for research be established in connection with these departments. Not without interest either is the recommendation that insane criminals be confined in a separate institution and "regarded as sick persons rather than as convicts." To complete its report the Commission furnishes estimates of sums required to effect the changes recommended.

To the men who have achieved important results under the present system high praise is due. But it is of first importance that the suggestions of the Commission should furnish a basis for action on the part of the Provincial Government. There are forms of insanity that cannot be cured. A tissue that has undergone change cannot be restored. But incipient insanity and other forms of the disease are amenable to treatment. Psychiatry will not relieve humanity of the danger of mental diseases. But better knowledge of its methods will do much to lessen their prevalence and results. Wider diffusion of knowledge on the subject of insanity and means of getting insane persons without delay to institutions devoted to their care, will produce results of great importance.

Book Reviews.

THE WEAVERS.*

THOSE who have taken pleasure in the reading of "Seats of the Mighty" or "The Right of Way" will welcome the new novel from the same pen which has appeared this autumn.

The Weavers is a tale of love and adventure in which a secret marriage and a lost heir play their part, the centre of the stage, however, being occupied by the altruistic hero and the heroic five years' work which earned for him the title of the Saviour of Egypt. He is a young English Quaker who accidentally kills a man in Cairo, and determines therefore to devote his life to the land which has been the scene of his crime. The result is a splendid justification of his decision. Five years of incredible toil and self-sacrifice follow, during which he takes his place as the right-hand man of the Prince, and introduces all sorts of reforms,—building canals and factories, restraining the slave trade, lightening taxation, relieving oppression, and so on. Through it all he is surrounded by secret enemies and treacherous friends, and escapes a hundred times as if by miracle. To the subtle diplomacy and duplicity of the East he opposes the simple honesty of the Englishman, saved from sledge-hammerhood however by a certain Quaker shrewdness and innocent guile.

The three distinct circles in the story,—the quiet little Quaker group in the heart of England, the salon of duchesses and ministers of state in London, and the oriental court of Kaïd in Egypt,—serve as admirable foils for each other. In the first we hear the gentle ungrammarians *thee*-ing each other quaintly; then we wake up under the glow of an eastern sky and feel poison and treachery in the air; and presently we step with Lord Windlehurst into the "brilliantly lighted saloon" and listen to the cynico-kindly epigrams of the retired prime minister. "There was deviltry in him, and unscrupulousness, as you say," he remarks to Lady Betty, as they discuss the under-secretary of foreign affairs;—"but I confess I thought it would give way to the more profitable* habit of integrity, and that some cause would seize him, make him sincere and mistaken, and give him a few falls. But in that he was more original than I thought. He is superior to convictions."

The two objections which may be urged against the book are, the old-fashioned length of the story (530 pages), and the apparent irrationality of at least two of the important figures. To the first of these objections it may be answered that the return to the older fashion is to be welcomed rather than deprecated. We are deluged with ten-line essays and two-page tragedies, and are not sorry to find an old three-decker sailing the seas again. The second objection is not so easy to reply to, but David's self-immolation on the altar of Egypt was probably the result of an exquisitely sensitive conscience rather than of a

*The Weavers. By Sir Gilbert Parker. Toronto: The Copp-Clark Co.
Illustrated. \$1.50.

*Unprofitable?

highly trained, logical mind. So, too, with Faith, though why a beautiful young woman should "resolutely turn her mind away from all thoughts of love and marriage," in order to devote her life to a nephew one year younger than herself, who is living out his own life a thousand miles away,—let him explain who can.

Take it as a whole, however, the "Weavers" is very readable. A few good illustrations add to the attractiveness of the book, the characters are fairly life-like, and the plot though not complex is full of stir and action. A large sale is confidently expected.

THE GENESIS OF CHURCHES.*

"The writer of these pages does not aspire to enter the domain of church history. His endeavor has been only to ascertain as accurately as possible the origin, and, in a general way, the progress, to a limited extent, of the churches and congregations herein dealt with."

While keeping within the modest limits he has imposed on himself, Mr. Croil has issued an attractive volume. The paper is of the finest, typography good, the illustrations excellent. Most of the sixty churches selected for illustration were so chosen because of architectural beauty, a few however on account of historical association. The first illustration is of old Trinity, New York, taken from the rear *per necessitatem*, as the formidable background (foreground?) of sixteen-story buildings plainly indicates. St. George's cathedral is the only one from Kingston, but Montreal and Toronto contribute several each, and of course other places in proportion. One of the most striking is the Jewish Temple Emmanuel of New York, with its rich oriental architecture, the great cupola and round-arched windows looking down on the incongruous foreground of a high board fence which admonishes all men to chew Beeman's Pepsin Gum and to drink Vin Mariana.

The writer has given some account of each of these sixty churches, and of many others. He has taken a broad platform, including such diverse bodies as the Roman Catholic, the Dutch Reform, the Unitarian and the Christian Scientist bodies. The feature of the book is the appendix, giving full and accurate information on the subject of the Great Seal of Canada. Not many of us had known that the armorial ensign of Quebec, for example, is "Or on a Fess Gules between two Fleur de Lis in chief Azure and a sprig of three Leaves of Maple slipped Vert in base, a lion passant guardant or,"—or that the Great Seal of Canada contains the arms of the first four provinces only.

Mr. Croil has undertaken and completed a task requiring a vast deal of patient research, and has given the result in a form worthy of the cause. We take off our hats to the veteran author of four-score years and six.

*The Genesis of Churches in the United States, in Newfoundland and in the Dominion of Canada. By James Croil, Montreal. 320 pp. Royal 8vo. The Montreal News Co. Price \$1.00.

De Nobis.

M-I-I-c- and Dutch in church Sunday night:

"Who's your friend, Dutch? Wake up."

Dutch—"Oh! She's the one with the pink feather and the blue suit in her hat; they say she's all gone on me."

Mary had a little lamb,
 With green peas on the side,
 It only cost a dollar and a half,
 But the young man nearly died.

What reason has the secretary of the A.M.S. for thinking that Murdock Matheson is underfed? The notice reads: "Murdoch Matheson's vacancy will be filled."

On October 25th Messrs. D. A. C-r-m-ch-l and R. J. E-is, looked for the water wagon from half-past four until nine o'clock.

Prof. A. K. in Hyd. II—"I wish I could get rid of my hoarseness in some way."

The Squaw Man—"There is only one way and that is to take it internally with H₂O."

Science Personals.

Frank Stidwell is another of the late arrivals, but is "bucking the line" of final year subjects with his usual vigor.

D. A. Ferguson, '09, has not yet arrived and it is said he may not be in this year.

H. O. Dempster will probably be in about the 25th November.

A. G. Stewart is expected at "Kilmarnac Castle" on a visit soon. He unfortunately suffered from a severe attack of appendicitis during the summer, and in view of his consequently weakened condition he had to defer his final year studies until next year.

Professor A. K. Kirkpatrick has been troubled for some time with a sore throat, making it very difficult for him to lecture.

A New Yell For Science.

Our faculty yell, "Steam Drills and Concentrators" is a fairly good one, but for some years the Engineering Society has realized that it might be improved on and has sought to encourage its members to get up a better one.

When a crowd of people cheer they are giving expression to a feeling of exultation. The purpose of a college or faculty yell is quite distinct from this.

If it is a time of exultation, the purpose of the yell is to show the rest of the crowd who it is that have cause for exultation. And the yell is often given when there is no special cause for "cheering," with the purpose of showing loyalty to college or faculty.

The great outstanding requisite of a college yell is that it make plain and unmistakable who it is that are yelling. All good yells are framed to meet this end. The name of the college is reiterated again and again, forcing its way irresistibly into the mind of the listener. That is why our university yell begins with Queen's! Queen's! Queen's! and if our grand old slogan has any fault it is the fault of not ending with Queen's! Queen's! Queen's! Compare the Toronto yell. Their distinctive appellation is 'Varsity, and their yell is 'Varsity! 'Varsity! 'Varsity! from beginning to end; and it is a capital yell. So too, the burden of the McGill yell is McGill! McGill! McGill! That is all the yell is for, simply to shout McGill in great big capital letters. That is all any yell is for.

To make their name doubly conspicuous most colleges have adopted the idea of spelling their name letter by letter, and this means has proved so effective that it must not be neglected in forming a new yell.

After some thought on the matter, the writer has drafted the following yell, which he submits to the Engineering Society with the hope that it will prove to be a good one:

S—C—I—E—N—C—E.

Science! Science!

'Rah! The Science Faculty!

Science! Science!

Queen's of Kingston! School of Mines!

Cheers for Science! Science shines!

S—C—I—E—N—C—E,

Science! Science!

If you were asked to name the faculties in Queen's University you would at once answer, "Arts, Science, Medicine . . ." By that answer you show exactly what our yell must be. It must be Science! Science! Science! first, last and throughout. The only question is how best to hammer the word "SCIENCE" indelibly into the mind of every one within earshot. The above yell is an attempt to secure that end. The 2nd, 4th and 8th lines are the yell proper. They are the central interest in the picture, the others being the frame, the blank border, the background. They are the theme to which the other lines give the necessary accompaniment and time setting. Remember the McGill yell with its rapid beats: "She's all right, oh yes, you bet" followed by the alternating notes and rests, "McGill! McGill! McGill!—" With what wonderful clarity those notes ring out! Well, the secret lies in the rests which precede and follow them; and those rests are made possible by the regular beats of the "Oh-yes-you-bet." In the yell as drafted above the regular beat of the "SCIENCE" should make the sharp word "Science!" followed by the silent rest stand out with unmistakable clearness.

Nov. 7, '07.

A. FINDLAY.



Meikle just received the ball.

McGILL II vs. QUEEN'S II.



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No. 4

A Geological Excursion to Switzerland.

YOU have asked me to write something of my past summer's experience in Germany that would be of interest to your readers, more particularly to students in Science, I have chosen therefore to take the subjects of excursions, since these now form such an important part of instruction given at our own college here, and, there is probably no better way of teaching scientific subjects, nor of causing students to be really interested in their work, than by taking them into nature's museum and letting them become familiar with the objects and structures so often referred to in lectures.

The great universities of Germany realize this more fully than we do, and excursions are therefore conducted at the end of the week by the instructors in most departments, including geology, mineralogy, botany, biology, chemistry, and the various branches of engineering. Excursions are made to mines, quarries, woods, parks, zoological gardens, chemical works, and structural works of every sort, so that students are not only shown the practical side of their subjects, but they acquire an instinct and a power of observation that can be had in no other way.

It was my good fortune to attend many of these week-end excursions, but of these I will not speak further, but give you a brief description of the great excursion held at the close of the term, by the professor of geology, Dr. Wilhelm Salmon.

Fully a month before the close of the term a notice was posted stating that an excursion for advanced students in geology would be conducted by Dr. Salmon, in Switzerland among the glaciers, passes, and mountains of the Alps, and that students who wished to go must give their names at once. I was not slow to take advantage of this great opportunity, although the necessary equipment for the trip was extensive and formidable enough for a Polar expedition. Among the things necessary for an excursionist was the following: "students not holding life insurance or accident insurance must take out an accident policy; all students must be physically fit for the climbing, and any doubtful must be medically examined before starting; each student must provide himself with the following articles, a heavy suit with vest, warm mantle (no rubber coats), two woollen shirts, nightrobe, woollen undercloths, woollen collar, four pairs woollen socks, leggings or puttees, common handkerchiefs at least five, blue glasses or black veil (for snow), suspenders, extra buttons, needle and thread, *nailed shoes*, insoles, shoe-fat, laces, mountain stick or ice pick, back-sack, field-flask at least one litre capacity, drinking

beaker, whistle, absorbing cotton, antiseptic salve, bandages, bicarbonate of soda, soap and towel, safety-pins, slippers, pocket knife, geological hammer, compass, note-book, pencil, wrapping paper, at least twelve cotton specimen bags, string, hydrochloric acid bottle, lantern, labels, matches, at least two pounds of black sausage, one pound of chocolate, sugar, lemon drops, one pound of dry fruit. The following are strictly forbidden:—straw hats, yellow boots, guns, linen shirts or collars."

With such of the above articles as I felt inclined to carry, I joined the party at the city of Constance, which you will see by a map, lies at the north-east corner of Switzerland. I found to my surprise that many of the students had all the articles of the above list, on their backs, and my heart went out to them. We now journeyed together to Wallenstadt Lake and walked along the south shore to the town of Wesen. This lake is not much inferior to the lake of Lucerne in grandeur. It is ten miles long and over a mile wide, with precipices of limestone and sandstone 3,000 feet high, which then rise to barren peaks of the Kurfürsten Range 7,500 feet high. Here we had grand example of folding and faulting, one thrust-fault of five miles where one series of rocks were thrust or shoved for that distance over others. The next day we visited Arth Goldan, the scene of the famous land slide, which 100 years ago this September, buried four villages, killing 457 persons; the old opening is easily seen yet, though moss and vegetation have covered most of the material in the valley below. We then walked along the shores of the beautiful Lowertzen See to the town of Schwyz, at the foot of the great Glarnish, 6,250 feet high. Starting the next morning for Brunnen we took the steamer to Lucerne, and saw that most beautiful city, surrounded by its great walls with nine towers. While its amphitheatrical situations offers a superb view of the famous Lake of Lucerne, back of which rise those great sentinels, Rigi and Pilatus with still a greater background of the Alps themselves. From Lucerne we took steamer to Brunnen passing between almost vertical walls of rock and by the hills and scenes made so interesting by Schiller in his "William Tell." From Brunnen we walked through the famous Axenstrasse to Fluelen. This road is hewn in the cliffs of rock like a shelf, and many tunnels are necessary in skirting the points jutting into the lake. The road cut into the cliffs along the lake is in places 360 feet above the water, with perfectly precipitous cliffs below. At Fluelen we took the St. Gotthard railway, which climbs a very steep valley, so steep in places that in order to make the ascent more gradual the train passes through three special tunnels, each about one mile long, and again emerges on the side of the valley, vertically over the point where it entered.

Farther on we reach the great St. Gotthard tunnel, over nine miles long. This tunnel is twenty-eight feet wide, and twenty-one feet high and is double tracked throughout, it is one of the great engineering feats of the world.

The train emerges at Airola, close to the border of sunny Italy. Here we turned to the west and after climbing a long rough valley, crossed the Nufenen Pass high above the snow-line at an attitude of 8,020 feet.. Here we found very interesting specimens of fossils in the highly metamorphosed rocks, including crinoidal stems in a compact marble, also belemnites and ammonites in

a chistolite schist. Needless to say, these were rare specimens and were eagerly sought, I had the pleasure of finding some of these which are now in our own museum here.

Descending the west slope of the Nufenen Pass we reached the valley of the Rhone River and followed it up to its source at the foot of the Rhone Glacier. Here we had a splendid opportunity to study glaciation in all its phases. We spent considerable time here examining moraines, crevasses, water courses, abrasion, etc., and saw that wonderful river starting as three small streams from the edge of the great ice mass.

We next started north-west over the Grimsel Pass which separates the Rhone valley from the valley of the Aare. This pass is 7,103 feet high and, in August when we crossed, was cut through fifteen feet of snow and ice, this pass formed a very hard, hot climb, as the ascent was very steep. It is possible to drive over it by following the road which zig-zags back and forth till it finally reaches the summit, but the view then of the snow capped mountain easily repays one for the climb even on foot. Snow capped peaks on all sides, some of them reaching the magnificent height of 14,000 feet.

Having crossed the Grimsel Pass we descended the valley of the Aare, one of the grandest pieces of scenery one could imagine. As we zig-zag down the steeper parts, and see the valley gradually opening out wider and greener, till soon we see the beautiful Swiss villages, and the green fields, and groves of trees. It is a development one can never forget.

At one point here the Aare has cut a gorge in the sandstones, where water erosion of every description can be studied. The gorge is one mile long and is of variable widths from three to twenty-five feet, so that one may judge how the water tosses and tumbles through the narrow parts. The gorge is accessible to pedestrians by means of tunnels, galleries, and steps made partly in the rocks themselves, and partly of light iron bridge-work. In many places the gorge is so tortuous, that one cannot see daylight even above. Further down the valley is a beautiful water-fall of 2,740 feet.

From this fall we turned south-west and walked up the Reichenback Valley over the Great Scheidegg to the Upper and Lower Grindelwald glaciers. From these we ascended the Little Scheidegg, from the summit of which one gets probably the finest panorama of snow capped mountains to be seen in the world. This famous group of the Bernese Oberland presents thirty-one named peaks in one grand sweep, including such favorites as the Wetterhorn, 12,150 feet; Shreckhorn, 13,385 feet; Finsteraarhorn, 14,025 feet; Aletchhorn, 13,720 feet; Jungfran, 13,670 feet, and many others of wondrous beauty.

To stand on this ground and see the cold, bleak, ice and snow covered peaks on all sides; a little lower down the straggling evergreene trees; lower still the high pasture lands with its herds of jersey cattle, and goats, then lower down in the valleys the beautiful summer hotels, parks, gardens with the grand flower beds in every possible design makes an impression of contrast not easily equalled anywhere else.

These wonderful examples of mountain building, formed a fitting place to end our excursion, and we returned to Alt Heidelberg with the feeling that Byron must have felt when he wrote those words "High mountains are a feeling, but the hum of human cities, torture."—M. B. BAKER.

The Alpine Club of Canada.

EVERY student of Queen's is sure to have heard of the Alpine Club of Canada, since our esteemed Chancellor is its patron.

This year about 150 members were in camp. Our Winnipeg group met the others at Lake Louise Chalet, three miles from Laggan, before joining those who had gone a few days earlier to prepare the camp at Paradise Valley. We spent one night and one day at the Chalet, a picturesque hotel modelled on those in the mountains of Switzerland. The hotel was situated on one side of Lake Louise, but from the opposite shore rose snowy mountain peaks, over which clouds hung most of the day. The color of the water varied from the pale blue of turquoise to the clearest emerald. Standing on the shore of Lake Louise you would think that it was only about half a mile long, while in reality it is about three, as I found when I tried to row from one end to the other in one of the boats which were hired from a Chinaman, belonging to the Chalet. It was one of the peculiar features of this hotel, that all the waiters, porters, etc. were Chinamen and Japanese, who glided noiselessly about on their soft padded shoes.

The large drawing room was most remarkable for the collection of curios of every description. The sofas were covered with rich fur rugs, the tables with exquisite silk embroidered doilies, and the delicately carved Japanese wooden screens added not a little to the general luxurious effect.

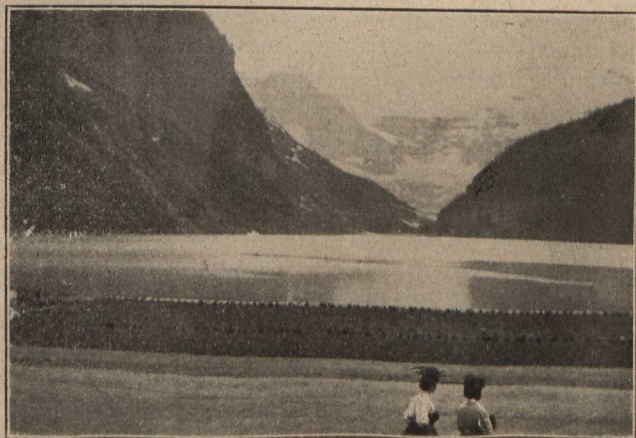
In the afternoon we organized a party of Alpinists, eight or nine in number, and climbed a winding mountain road, which led to a spot from which three mountain lakes could be seen at one glance—Lake Louise, Mirror Lake, and Lake Agnes. The latter was even then—July 3rd—half-full of ice, and so was white and green in color, but Mirror Lake was a glorious sky-blue.

It is wonderful how the sight of towering mountain peaks lifts the mind above the lower planes of human life and fills one's very being with a sense of the sublimity of nature. These majestic mountains, unchanged for ages, in their general aspect at least, cannot fail to impress man with the littleness of his own joys and sorrows which he is so apt to consider of extreme importance. But the presence of mountains does more than merely overawe us. It inspires us with an intense longing to rise above all that is mean and petty in our own life, and live always in an atmosphere of purity and truth.

Early on the next afternoon we started on our tramp to Paradise Valley, a distance of eight miles, over stony and hilly country, as we knew to our sorrow. The trail went through fairly thick bush, and although no one could fail to enjoy the fragrance of the pines and the glorious view which we caught every now and then of distant mountain peaks, I think we were all extremely thankful when we reached the camp and found the campers just ready to sit down to supper. We were first of all enrolled as members of the camp and had tents assigned us, and then we joined the others at the tea-table. I am afraid we had to call on our Chinese cook rather frequently for fresh supplies of everything. After tea we sat round the blazing camp-fire on huge logs, form-



A Group of Alpinists.



Lake Louise.

ing a square, and listened to such comforting remarks as that Dave Gillies had had his toe frozen and some one else his ear during a blizzard in the ascent of one of the peaks. These facts, being of course highly calculated to rouse our interest, we eagerly began to plan trips for the next day. When everyone had gathered round the fire we sang all the songs we could think of from Polly Wolly Doodle to Annie Laurie. But we broke up camp on the first night, as on all succeeding ones, by singing:

"Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes,"

which was singularly appropriate as we could see on one side of us Mt. Temple and on the other Mt. Aberdeen, both over 10,000 feet above sea level.

Each day there were posted on the bulletin-board notices of several trips, and a guide—either a Swiss guide or one of the particularly good climbers among the members themselves—was placed at the head of each party, the members of which must obey him implicitly.

My first big climb was the ascent of Mt. Aberdeen. We were called at 6.30 and set off an hour later. Mr. H. G. Wheeler was at the head of our party, and several of the members had been in camp the year before and knew how climbing should be done, but I am afraid the same can hardly be said of some of us. Poor Mr. Wheeler was frequently forced to stop when he felt that we should push on, to allow some poor, weak woman to get her breath, for mountain climbing is not easy, at the first attempt at least. Sometimes the mountain road—by "road" I mean the way we followed, for there is no regularly constructed trail up a mountain—was comparatively easy to climb, since the slope was gentle and there was only grass and earth with a few scattered stones under foot. But at certain points great difficulties presented themselves in the form of huge boulders, which it was quite impossible for us to climb without assistance. This continuous effort naturally exhausts one in a very short time, and we resorted to every sort of pretext for inducing the guide to allow us to rest for even a few minutes. Either we paused and like the walrus asked: "Do you admire the view?" or insisted on taking snap-shots of the climbers in various picturesque groups. I am sure that every member of the party was snapped at least a dozen times that day. The guide, however, did not allow us to indulge in long rests, as there is a strong temptation to sit rooted to the spot, if you once get comfortably settled. After we had been climbing for about two hours we came to a snow-field, which lay directly in our path, and through which we tramped fairly quickly in spite of the fact that at every step our feet sank a foot or two in the snow. At lunch time Mr. Wheeler unstrapped his knap sack and handed each of us our portion of sandwiches, cheese and cake, which the cook had put up for us. I am afraid that most of us disobeyed our guide's strict orders not to eat snow, for the pure white snow looked so inviting and we were so thirsty after our climb. When the more ambitious members had decided that it was time to renew our efforts, we pushed on farther till we came to a place where the only passable road lay over a long and almost perpendicular stretch of shelving rock, which was so dangerous that it

was decided that we should be roped together. But as fourteen was considered the outside figure for this purpose, three of us were ordered to stay behind till the experienced climbers had conducted the rest of the party to the summit, when they would return for us. And I am free to confess that I for one was not sorry. I think I went to sleep in the interim.

After some time we heard shouts and soon caught sight of our leaders, jumping from rock to rock, and in a minute or two they were with us. We were first of all roped together and then began one of the seemingly most dangerous parts of the climb, for we had to walk over loose shale, in which we slid a foot or so every time we took a step, even with the support of the alpenstock, and there seemed nothing to prevent us from sliding to the bottom of the bank of shale which extended downwards for hundreds of feet. However, our companions assured us that this was the least dangerous part of all. A really dangerous climb was that up a narrow ledge of rock, in the form of stairs, but with the steps ever so far apart. On the left side there was a straight drop of several feet, and on the right a perpendicular walk of rock, so that it was extremely hard to keep your balance, both because you were sure to get dizzy and because the rock on the right offered few irregularities which you could grasp. The last bit of rock-climbing consisted in going through what is called a "chimney." It is a cleft in a mass of rock, only large enough to allow one person to pass through. The slanting floor, so to speak, was so smooth that we could scarcely walk over it, and had to be pulled up by some others of the party at the top of the chimney. After that there was only a snow ledge about a yard or so wide (at least it seemed no wider to me) between us and the summit. But it was by far the most trying part of the whole climb. On one side the descent was broken a few hundred feet below, but on the other the mountain side went sheer down for thousands of feet, and there was an almost irresistible attraction about that long, smooth, steep, rolling snow-field which almost forced you to throw yourself down headlong. However, as we were all roped together, there was no danger whatever, for if one slipped the others could pull him up,—an accident which once occurred, but not in our party. There was certainly a feeling of intense satisfaction when we at last set foot on the summit of Mt. Aberdeen. Everybody congratulated everybody else upon becoming an active member of the Alpine Club of Canada, and several snap-shots of different groups were taken. The view from this point was magnificent. Far below lay the valley of the Ten Peaks, with its ten snowy mountains and a tributary of the Bow River winding at their base. But we were not allowed to enjoy this glorious panorama very long, for those who had been waiting for us were half-frozen, and were eager to make the descent.

For a short distance we walked over small, loose rocks, which was really harder than climbing, as we were in imminent danger of spraining our ankles, for it was often quite impossible to stop at will when we had got a start. However, this lasted only a very short time, and then we came to the long, sloping snow-fields, down which we were told we might slide. I can't say it looked particularly inviting just at first, but when we saw our guide go whizzing down,

we were seized with a desire to follow, and one after the other we sat down in the snow and slid, steadying ourselves with our alpenstock, as we had seen Mr. Wheeler do. We went down in twenty minutes,—it had taken us nearly five hours to go up! There was only a short walk over some rocks, etc., at the end of the glissade and then we were once more back in camp, and were receiving congratulations from the President and other members of the camp.

The next trip I took was hardly so difficult a one, since we rode all the way on ponies. It was a two-days' trip to Lake Morrairie, which was situated about ten or twelve miles from camp. The trail was extremely narrow and the cayuses were so obstinate that we were in mortal terror of being jammed up against a tree-trunk at every step. My own pony persisted, in spite of all I could do to prevent it, in wheeling round and racing back over the trail we had just ridden over. After a few slight accidents like this, however, we got fairly started and the ride was well worth any amount of inconvenience. For some time after we left camp we were riding quite close to Paradise Creek, and the rushing, foaming water added greatly to the pleasure of the ride. Later on the trail wound through dense wood, though we still caught glimpses every now and then through openings in the bush of the stream in the foreground and mountains in the distance. The wood itself was full of interest to anyone who cared for flowers. Within easy reach hung large bunches of pale yellow columbine, and the brilliant scarlet lilies and Indian paint-brush made bright spots in the green leaves. In certain places the bank was quite pink or white, as the case might be, with two varieties of Canadian heather. I noticed, too, a tiny star-like pink flower which grows right out of the moss, found all through the mountain woods. We were very much interested also in listening to what our guide had to say about the larch, the only evergreen which sheds its leaves in the fall, and one which grows only at a very high altitude. Towards the end of our ride, just before we entered the Valley of the Ten Peaks, the trail closely follows the edge of a steep mountain, but the sure-footed ponies did not seem to mind in the least, though a slip might have meant falling hundreds of feet. About six o'clock we reached Lake Morrairie, which, like Lake Louise, is situated in the midst of mountains. After supper we tried a little trout fishing, but whether the poles or our lack of skill were to blame, I must say we were not very successful, and so resorted to our old amusement of singing songs and telling stories round the camp-fire. Next morning we made an expedition to a little lake away up in a mountain. The first thing we caught sight of in the lake was a mass of floating ice with a layer of snow on the top, and we immediately decided that it was quite necessary for us to get out to it. So the men felled a couple of trees by fastening a rope to the top and hauling upon it, and laid these two logs side by side, one end on the bank and the other on the ice. I never quite understood how they managed to do it, but I know one poor man walked across on *one* log and fixed it and the second one more securely so that the girls could go across. As the water was about eight feet deep and dreadfully cold it would not have been pleasant to fall in. But we all got safely across, with the aid of long poles, and just as we were exulting in this fact,

the ice began to split in two. We made a scramble to get across again, but when the last one jumped ashore the logs slipped away from the ice and it began to float with the current. However, it was a great adventure to tell the others when we got back to the camp in Paradise Valley.

For each of our two remaining nights some one had provided a program, first an impromptu Mock Trial, all the details of which were arranged in about twenty minutes, and second the reading of the Alpine Herald, a paper to which several of the members contributed articles, poems and limericks about some of the members.

It was with sincere regret that we realized on Thursday morning that our camp was to break up, and I am sure that every one of us felt he had not only spent one of the most enjoyable weeks of his life, but realized more fully what a wonderful heritage Canadians have in the mountain world of their native land, and what a great privilege it is to be able to visit it, enjoy its beauties and learn the lessons it has to teach.—H. W. WATSON.

The Hypocrisy of the Good.

THE institution of Sunday-afternoon services at Queen's ought to be a matter for self-congratulation on the part of the faculty. The wisdom of that move has been amply justified by results. The larger universities to the south of us have their own college chapels where a fifteen minute service is held every morning and where every Sunday one has an opportunity of hearing the best preachers the country can produce. Queen's has no chapel but she presents the best possible substitute in the Sunday-afternoon services at Convocation Hall. These services are, for the most part, thoroughly enjoyed, though of course the appreciation of the students, is at times especially marked. For example on the 17th of the month Rev. Symmonds, of Montreal, delivered a sermon, which most of us who heard it, will not forget for a long time. The tone of the whole discourse, for the students at least was strong, healthy, stimulating. The faculty confer a positive boon on the students in bringing such men here. The sermon of the 17th of the month was freely discussed and the impressions recorded were of course very different, but a remark dropped by one student particularly caught the ear of the writer. He said, "what I liked about the man was the frank heresy he preached." What did the student mean?

That good men, all the world over, have to a greater or less extent, practiced religious hypocrisy can hardly be denied. Intelligent Roman Catholics have an esoteric faith. For instance a late archbishop of Paris was a thorough nationalist, secretly rejecting the distinctive doctrines of the church, doctrines of which, in the eyes of the people, he stood a champion. Presumably he regretted the duplicity and had chosen it as the lesser of two evils. He might have come out openly and denounced all falsehood; but he knew that he would be misunderstood and do no end of harm, in disturbing society. The diplomatic conscience and the far-reaching insin-

cerity of Cardinal Manning have now become matters of history. Kingsley even accused Cardinal Newman of "growing dishonesty" and Huxley said of him "after reading an hour or two in his books, I began to lose sight of the distinction between truth and falsehood," or more nearly in the Cardinal's own style it has been said "He practiced the doctrine of reserve." That is only another way of saying that he withheld certain parts of his opinion until such time as the people should be able to receive them without harm. So says the editor of the New York "Independent:" "We suppose unbelief in the essential doctrines of historic Christianity to be more prevalent in the educated circles of Catholicism than in any other christian church—barring the Unitarians."

Nor is the situation in the Church of England, we are credibly informed much different. Years ago, Emerson wrote: "The English church has nothing left but possession, and when a bishop meets an intelligent layman with interrogation in his eyes, he has no recourse but to take a glass of wine with him"—the wine being sufficient to change the subject and make social intercourse possible. We will perhaps recall here, Browning's "Bishop Blougram's apology." So the philosopher Paulsen says in his work on "Ethics" speaking of the Anglican church: "intellectual veracity, sincerity in matters of thought and faith, consistency in thinking is not one of the virtues, encouraged by the church." Prof. Henry Sidgwick in his article on "The Ethics of Conformity," writes: "The student of history sees that hypocrisy and insincere conformity have always been the besetting vice of the religions, and a grave drawback to their moralizing influence. Just as lying is the recognized vice of diplomats, chicanery of lawyers, and solemn quackery of physicians. Finally comes the Rev. Hastings Rashdall, a man who speaks with the authority of actual experience in the church, with his contribution in the "International Journal of Ethics."

Mr. Rashdall in the above mentioned article presents a thoroughgoing discussion of the prevalence of hypocrisy in religious matters. He acknowledges unequivocally that the plain truth is not always to be told; for while veracity is, of course good, and is indeed "an end in itself," yet, like other goods, "it may have to be sacrificed to a higher good." The only question, Mr. Rashdall argues, is: To what extent does formal consent to what is not literally accepted involve unveracity? We write: "Dear sir," even to an enemy; *that* is an example of blameless unveracity. So, in the matter of creeds, we may use forms sanctioned by centuries of use without subscribing to them implicitly. This custom has so far extended that, "be the guilt more or less, there are few clergymen whose private belief corresponds to the letter of the formula to which they express adhesion." Mr. Rashdall regrets that candidates for the Anglican ministry must solemnly assent to the thirty-nine articles and declare that they "unfeignedly believe all the Canonical Scriptures." He thinks that very few intelligent men could make such pledges sincerely and admits that when authorized teachers of morality and religion make untrue statements there is a shock to public morality."

Yet such deception is practiced here in our city churches every Sunday, and is not only prevalent there but is actually defended by religious people. It is continually presented by such apologists that there are occasions when a little dissimulation is actually praiseworthy. "Nothing" it has been said "but the clearest categorical imperative ought to prevent a person, otherwise attracted to the task, from accepting or retaining the orders of the English Church."

In 195 two archbishops of England were called upon to consider how they might "relieve the consciences of some who could not in good faith recite the Athanasian Creed." A majority of the deans were in favour of some measure which would mitigate the present situation, but one dean wrote to the times giving reasons for not joining the movement. He did not deny the hypocrisy, but said that "the time was inopportune" for changes in the fabric. The result of the whole incident, was simply an exhortation from the bishops "to patiently continue in falsehood until divine guidance shall find a safe relief."

When Matthew Arnold had long outgrown the theological doctrines of the Anglican Church, he still defended it as "a national society for the promotion of goodness" and when others of the church, who had come to believe as he did, wrote him for advice, he replied "stay where you are, and try to bring the church along with you into the new light." Jawett, the famous Master of Balliol, did not feel that his complete alienation from Anglican dogma disqualified him as preceptor of Oxford youth; but when after his death, his real opinions became manifest, the world was profoundly shocked. There are scores of clergymen to-day, who, at least in private, defend outward conformity to doctrines they have long since rejected.

There has recently appeared a little book by Dr. G. T. Knight, of Tufts the Universalist college just a few miles away from Harvard. He calls it "The Praise of Hypocrisy." Dr. Knight comes out strongly on this point. He says that the church has become so enamoured of the hypocritical ways of thinking that it has founded a discipline to perpetuate them. Dr. Knight calls this discipline "a school of hypocrisy" and he shows that most of us, consciously or unconsciously, have learned our lessons in its class-rooms. From the first the child is accustomed to regard things unreal and fictitious as if they were real and true; is offered guesses and theories as if they were genuine knowledge. "All through life there are occasions of powerful sentiment, joy or grief, when exact thought is not prominent, and such occasions may be used still further to habituate the people to phrases ambiguous. For example, we are not accustomed to think much when we sing or listen to singing, standing by a piano, the words being set to music, we say many things which in ordinary speech we should blush to repeat; some of which it would not be good manners or good morals to repeat. Especially in the dim religious light of a beautiful church, and prompted by sublime harmony and by the example of others, our own voice half concealed by the organ and the other half unheard by our neighbor because he is singing also, we declare our chief joy and our heart's delight in those things which, if we were outdoors and speaking in plain prose, we should not dare to say for a moment. But the

church is kind and does not too often recall to us what we have said. Yet it is also wise, and so, quietly, provides that the hymns shall abound in phrases which once had a literal meaning and toward which we are now unsensibly led when we repeat them. Thus it insinuates into our minds certain doctrines and statements of which we should resent any plain statement."

Is there not, more truth than falsehood in Dr. Knight's contention? Are we not forced to enrol on the class register of this great school of hypocrisy many of the most gifted and earnest of church leaders—men who have consecrated their splendid energies of thought, conscience, imagination and inspiration to moulding human into the forms approved? Is there not a fearful waste of valuable effort here? Such men have existed at all times and as a rule have carried through their tasks unflinchingly. Still there are times when they must have their misgivings. Dr. Knight in the work mentioned expresses it thus: "The sacred formula of the witness stand might be modified according to this teaching: 'The minister should tell the truth (except when he may serve a higher end than truth), the whole truth (so far as he goes) and nothing but the truth (except such lies that are more useful than the truth.)'" In terms of Dr. Knight's indictment "most of the theological thinking of the day is really a hunting for ambiguous expressions—not exactly 'the art of concealing thought' but rather the art of putting two meanings into the same phrase, and deftly passing from one to the other without disclosing their essential antagonism." Thus by one meaning a really orthodox mind is satisfied, and by the other a really heterodox mind is satisfied and the theologian does not get into trouble with either.

Ruskin once remarked that the will of God as represented in the Scriptures, is impracticable: "His orders won't work, and he must be satisfied with a respectful repetition of them. Their execution would be too dangerous under existing circumstances which He certainly never contemplated. The laws of God are ideal, but also poetical." Has the church accepted this as a working principle?

Then the inevitable question comes what are you going to do about it? What is the upshot of it all? The answer is perhaps simple enough. For *lying* ever since the world began there is but one remedy. It is to *stop lying*. "Things are what they are, their consequences will be what they will be, why then should we deceive ourselves?" Dr. Knight in his book says just about that. To quote once more.

"Religion ought always to lay emphasis on sincerity. This quality is more important than church or creed or ritual. Love of truth ought to be prominent and unmistakable. In the strenuous times of the Reformation, the great Reuchlin, who would vary some texts of the authorized translation of the Bible, was accused of unfaithfulness to the Vulgate. He replied "I revere St. Jerome as an angel: I respect De Lyra as a master: but I adore Truth as a God."

"We need another Reformation, a revival of uncompromising honesty, and truthfulness. Let us omit all fictions in religion, all that is not really meant and left; all that is ungentle and perfunctory; omit the unnatural

portions of the Ritual, the artificial manners of walk and dress and tone of voice, assumed dignities, affectations of sanctity and religious caste, especially sectarian and churchly egotism, which we are so quick to see in others and too slow to confess in ourselves."—X. Y. Z. (contributed).

A Valuable Ethnological Collection.

THE University Museum this past summer received from Dr. J. P. Thomson, the eminent Australian geographer and explorer, who is an honorary graduate of Queen's, the largest and most valuable collection ever contributed to it by any one single person. The collection consists of no less than 457 ethnological specimens from Australia and the South Sea Islands, and its great scientific values may be inferred when we are told that it is Dr. Thomson's own private collection. "The collection, as it stands," says Dr. Thomson, "is typical and more widely representative than anything of the kind here. It is extremely rare, if not unique, and was originally procured under circumstances no longer existing." An extract from Dr. Thomson's letter to Principal Gordon, which accompanied the specimens, is enlightening. He says:

Wood St., South Brisbane, Queensland, 11th June, 1907.

Dear Mr. Gordon,—

Your appeal, in the form of a circular memorandum, to the graduates of Queen's, was duly received some time ago and has reminded me of a promise voluntarily made to the venerable Chancellor, Sir Sandford Fleming, of whom we all feel so justly proud. I had originally intended to collect a few curios in this country and send them on in fulfilment of my promise, but found that this was not at all an easy matter, as contact with civilized life in many forms has had a remarkable influence on the natives of the country, who relying more on the government and on the settlers for their food supply hunt less than formerly and by the somewhat extensive use of European implements have come to look upon their own primitive weapons as of little utility. This being the case both here and in the South Sea Islands, where the native race will soon be a thing of the past. I could see that it would be difficult, if not impracticable, to redeem the promise made to my noble and generous friend Sir Sandford. But on reconsideration my heart went out to Queen's and I promptly and finally decided to send the whole of my own private collection, which I am now shipping through Messrs. Noble & Co. per S. S. "Moana," via Vancouver. This consignment of two large cases, measuring about 40 cubic feet, comprises some 457 ethnological specimens and 140 shells of different kinds. The specimens are detailed in the schedule herewith. The shells are not listed in detail but with the exception of a few of the more common varieties, and unless otherwise specified, they are from the South Sea Islands, chiefly Fiji, and mostly collected by myself personally. Many of the specimens, which are of great value, are extremely rare, having been in my possession for over a quarter of a century, and could not be obtained anywhere now for love or money. For a few of

the Queensland specimens I am indebted to two or three local friends—Mrs. G. Fox, our Vice-President Hon. Arthur Morgan, the Chief Protector of Aborigines Mr. R. Howard, and Mr. W. H. Mobsby. The Samoan specimens came to the Geographical Society from one of the members, Rev. M. Bembrick, but our Council very considerably added them to my collection.

I may say that the work of listing, preparing, and packing the collection was quite an undertaking (a labour of love) which could only be done by myself.

In unpacking the collection you will require to exercise care. Every available space and every receptacle in the specimens and in the shells have been utilized and filled with smaller articles. You will even find the ends of the war drums full of things, so every thing should be uncovered and lifted carefully and checked by the list, as I have done in packing, taking care that nothing falls from the top of the cases to the floor, or that nothing is set down carelessly. No 174 on the list I would suggest as a walking stick for our beloved Chancellor and 186 for our honoured and esteemed Principal. No 187 might, I think, be made up into a walking stick for my good friend Professor Dupuis, whom all the graduates of Queen's would, I feel sure, love to honour. The local transport and shipping expenses I have paid myself but the freightage over and carriage on the other side could not be ascertained. These I must ask Queen's to kindly pay when the consignment arrives.

In concluding Dr. Thomson states that he is arranging for a collection of economic minerals, which will be sent later on, and also that he will send any additional ethnological specimens that may come to hand. This valuable gift and kind offer of Dr. Thomson, involving as they do such generous self-sacrifice, is very deeply appreciated by Queen's.

Letters to Editor.

Bithynia High School,

Bardizag, Ismidt, Turkey-in-Asia, Nov. 4, 1907.

Editor Queen's University Journal,—

Dear Sir,—May I invite the attention of your readers to the claims of the East as a field of labor for Queen's men? There are at present some very attractive openings here and I would be very glad to communicate with any one who would like to write to me for more information. In addition to the other schools in Turkey, there are the International College for boys and the Collegiate Institute for girls in Smyrna, and our own high school (soon we hope to become a college), all three of which have Queen's men at the head and are naturally anxious to secure Queen's men and women on their staffs, permanently if possible, but at least for periods of not less than three years.

The idea of coming out to Turkey is, however, so far from one's thoughts that no one, I suppose, would ordinarily give it a second thought. It should, however, not be relegated to the realm of the impossible, but only to the realm

of the more difficult. Very many students spend their summers in schools and mission fields of Ontario, Quebec and Manitoba. To go farther west, however, is not to be thought of unless one can afford to stay out a year; but many are willing to do this and find that the inconveniences of breaking up their course and putting off the day of graduation are offset by the zest of doing work in new surroundings, by the satisfaction of having accomplished something, which does not accompany only five months of work, and also by the added experience and maturity of judgment which enable them to get better results from their remaining years in college. And while coming out to Turkey presents greater difficulties, the advantages are correspondingly increased. It is true that any one who comes out must stay at least three years and that in a land where one is deprived to a great extent of the comforts, spiritual as well as material, which he enjoys in Canada. But on the other hand the contact with a civilization which still preserves many of the features and ideals of pre-Christian times; the opportunity on every hand of engaging in a work that demands adaptability, tact and grit, these go far to compensate for any supposed loss. Add to this the opportunity of visiting Europe while coming here and on returning, and the opportunity while here of visiting the seven churches, Roman Greek and Hittite ruins in abundance all over Asia Minor, the Holy Land, Damascus the gem of the Orient, the Suez, Cairo and the Pyramids, and a host of other places, to say nothing of Constantinople, which alone it would repay one tenfold to see,—this opportunity is surely one to jump at.

The objection that has generally been made by those whose attention I have drawn to this question is that they do not wish to break in upon their course, especially as they feel that it is already time that they begun their life work. But surely, few will be found who, on second thought, will dispute the fact that three years' work in this land is not to be looked upon as a breaking up of one's course but as an addition to it,—for this is a land crammed with interest and with opportunities not only for the student of history—sacred and profane—but also for the student of languages, of politics and economics, of archæology, or of sociology. And I also hope that many will be found who will agree with me in saying that one's life work does not begin at the time when he leaves college, but that during all his life he is engaged in his life work. For whether we are in college as undergraduates, in foreign mission schools as tutors, or in some home field as fully equipped pastors or professors, our whole life is a combination of learning and of using what we have learned. It makes little difference whether we complete our college course at twenty-five and then enter upon what we call our "life work," or complete our college course at thirty, but have put in five years of good work during that time. And if we regard Turkey not as a "foreign" mission field, but only as a distant part of one great field, we will not feel that a few years spent there would be so many years taken from our life work. Indeed, no university outside of Turkey could afford one-half the opportunity which residence in the land affords of studying and understanding the Oriental spirit which pervades the Bible. And the General Assembly, doubtless in recognition of this fact, has granted to some of

those already in this work the privilege of taking one year's work in Divinity extra-murally, the studies prescribed being those for the pursuit of which residence in this land affords in a peculiar manner both opportunity and incentive.

I am not able to state the terms which other schools and colleges offer, though I know of some where teachers are wanted. But in this school, where Mr. Kennedy and I are teaching the third year, three teachers will be needed for next year, the requisites being disciplinary ability, interest in athletics, and the ability to teach the subjects ordinarily taught in a high school. The terms are three hundred dollars a year, with board, lodging and laundry, and one hundred and twenty dollars for expenses each way for those who stay out at least three years.

I will be very glad to communicate with any one who would care to apply for these, or for a position in any other missionary institution in Turkey.

Yours sincerely,

L. P. CHAMBERS.

DEAR SIR:—

Allow me to congratulate you on the high quality of the editorials in the third number of the Journal. They have aroused considerable discussion and some of the points discussed I would like to bring to your notice.

The scheme of enclosing the college grounds with an ornamental fence seems to be fraught with difficulties. For while it is true that Queen's has "come into the period of strong vigorous prime," she has by no means ceased to grow. Almost every year sees some new building being erected, and this must continue as long as the number of students continue to grow. All the available sites in the present block have been occupied. The grounds will very soon have to be extended, and no scheme of fence decoration will be possible until the limits of this extension have been reached.

Doubts have been expressed also as to whether a fence would be even desirable at Queen's. We have never been troubled by "the noise and din of city thoroughfares." The contrast between the "region in which worldly interests dominate" and "the one that is the true home of thought and reflection" is not very marked because the college is situated in a residential section. The fence in front of Trinity University is necessary because the college faces Queen St. That it adds to the beauty of the grounds might be questioned. Certainly a fence would hardly improve the appearance of Toronto University grounds.

Moreover would it be wise to begin a scheme which would require such a large outlay for purely ornamental purposes when so many more useful and necessary things are lacking. What of dormitories and a dining hall? What of the debt on our gym, and the mortgage on our athletic grounds? What of the running track for the gym?—R. M. M.

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Editorials.

AN INSPIRING TASK.

IN his inaugural address President Falconer, of Toronto, referred to the function of the university to train men for service in the country in which it is situated. Recently, too, President Eliot, speaking to the Canadian students at Harvard urged them to return to Canada and help solve its problems in the future. These sentiments of two famous educationists are worthy of serious thought from all university men.

At the university the power of ideals first makes itself felt. Aspirations or ambitions develop to urge into this or that course of action. They lead some of us to study medicine; others to study theology or science. They constitute the motive behind all efforts, a Holy Grail that in pursued with ardor and persistence. Without aspirations in the background, effort becomes aimless and meaningless. It is in one's aspirations, then, that the desire to render service in one's native country should enter as a factor of supreme significance. Of what elements are our ideals made up? The desire to earn a livelihood is common to all sane men. Life must be supported. Some, too, may seek social position. Others court power and fame. To a large number riches is the end that lures. But the desire for riches or fame cannot furnish inspiration for the great serious work of self-development. In the ideal there must be some element not suggestive of selfishness. It is here that the idea of service enters as a force of greater power than all the other desires represented in an ideal.

Primarily this service is to be rendered to fellowmen regardless of domicile. In its natural form it recognizes no international boundaries. But service can be rendered only under conditions; so it is that men tend to confine their efforts to a limited number of people and render service only along certain special lines. The service of every man will probably be of greatest value when given in his own land to people of his own tongue.

Canada is a young country, just developing into national prime. The problems of its development to the present stage have not been easy of solution. But those of the future will be infinitely more difficult than those of the past. To their solution the best thought we can produce must be given

the task of coming generations in Canada is one of supreme difficulty, and the manner of its doing is fraught with consequences of almost unthinkable significance. The first duty of every Canadian is thoughtful consideration of the problems that in various fields now demand attention. The first duty of the rising generations of Canadians is preparation for the task of dealing with questions that the future will inevitably bring forth. Canada, and not England or United States or Germany, should be the scene of the life-labor of every Canadian worthy of the name. The possibility of sharing in the great work of shaping the destinies of our country should furnish deepest inspiration to every student of every university in the land.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE CRISIS.

With characteristic impulsiveness President Roosevelt has recently undertaken to remedy certain abuses in the industrial or commercial side of life in his country. He has spoken vigorously against swollen fortunes, and has proposed a means for reducing them. He has attacked the trust as a form of industrial combination that is pernicious in its effects upon society. Against certain trusts he has waged a keen campaign. The Sherman Anti-Trust law that for years was a useless paragraph in the statute book has served as the basis for prosecution carried to the bitter end. The railroads, too, have been called to time and told to reform their methods of working up large incomes for payment of dividends. While the President is campaigning against the evils suggested the commercial and financial world is staggered by a severe money stringency that has entailed a condition of panic and uncertainty involving a severe check to industry. In New York it is impossible to realize even on gilt-edged securities. There is no capital for industrial enterprises; most unusual rates are being offered for loans.

Grain buyers are unable to secure credit for the purchase of grain, so the crops cannot be moved. Thirty million dollars in gold have been imported from England, but still the tightness of money is unrelieved and uncertainty prevails. On the President, therefore, is placed the responsibility for the condition outlined. His crusade against the industrials and the railroads is said to have knocked the bottom out of securities. The accusations against him are comprehensive. To the influence of his impulsive actions all the evils of the present situation are due.

To these allegations no great importance can be attached. President Roosevelt is undoubtedly impulsive. He goes straight to the goal with some disregard of the possible consequences of doing so. But to saddle him with the responsibility for the money stringency is absurd. The difficulty in this respect appears to have arisen from an unwise encroachment on reserves of capital, due to the execution of costly and unproductive schemes.

THE UNIVERSITY AND FARM LABOR.

Dr. Goldwin smith, writing in the *Weekly Sun*, suggests that the growing scarcity of farm labor should dictate caution in kindling the ambitions of young

men and facilitating their admission to the universities. If the rush to the universities continues the consequence may be the over-stocking of the professions and the creation of a crowd highly educated and wanting bread.' We are scarcely prepared for this. It is not generally understood that the present tendency towards a wide diffusion of education involves dangers to society. The tendency is usually described as beneficent and the universities hailed as great centres for the creation of the highest type of citizen. We have been told that knowledge should grow from 'more to more'; that freedom and power dwell with men 'by knowledge trained and fortified.' That we should even partially close the doors of our universities is a startling thought! Imagine the dismay and despair of the youth from the country upon finding that it is impossible to gain admission to the university in which he had hoped to satisfy his ambitious longings for knowledge! If the fact of birth on the farm involved this destiny, rural districts would perchance be rapidly depopulated. Dr. Smith's solution of the farm labor difficulty is an impossible one. It is to be feared that there will always be outside the universities a number of men sufficiently large to carry on farming operations for the support of the community. The physical wants of human nature do not change. When the farms have been drained of workmen the returns to those who remain on them will increase. The tide will then set in the opposite direction. In the professions, too, the law of supply and demand may be depended upon to check over-stocking. Dr. Smith's proposal—which of course must be treated as a bit of gentle satire—gives rise to interesting speculations. What can be said of education that puts a man above the manual labor involved in supplying the material wants of life? And would the world not be infinitely better if instead of the present division of men into two classes, one confined to manual labor, the other to mental effort, all men were educated to a certain standard and shared equally in all forms of work! The present condition, however, appears inevitable. To the end of time, establish equality of opportunity if you will, men will vary in attainments and aptitudes.

THE INDETERMINATE SENTENCE.

It is interesting to observe that a prominent member of the Canadian Judiciary has avowed his belief in the indeterminate sentence.

For some years students of penology and those in charge of penal institutions have been dissatisfied with the system under which a man convicted of crime is sent to gaols or penitentiaries for a fixed term. The idea that imprisonment is merely a form of punishment for wrongdoing is no longer accepted by those who deal with the criminal classes. The fear of a loss of liberty and the disgrace involved acts undoubtedly as a deterrent to the man inclined to indulge in any form of law-breaking. But it is now generally recognized that our prisons and penitentiaries are institutions in which reformation of the men confined in them must be undertaken. With this end in view treatment of convicts has become humane and considerate. They are given more cell room. Books and the best magazines are placed at their disposal. They are set at

useful forms of work. Chaplains are provided to attend to their spiritual needs. To those who are illiterate an elementary education is offered. Above all they are constantly urged to formation of habits of honesty and industry that when their terms expire they may return to society as useful citizens. The life of convicts in our prisons is planned to be reformatory in its effects upon character. It is intended to change former habits, to eradicate perversions, to inspire the belief that it is honorable and possible to win an honest livelihood.

In spite, however, of various means resorted to for the purpose of reforming the inmates of our prisons, many of them do not respond to treatment. Some may be turned from the criminal bent. But a large proportion leave the prison with the old habits unreformed. New temptations that come with liberty mean new crime to the members of this class of repeaters. They drift back to the old companions, to the old ways of life and ultimately return to a place of confinement. It is remarkable, too, that in the vast majority of cases prison officials can by observation of the convicts' habits and study of his prison record predict with fair accuracy the course of his life as a free member of society.

Opposed to the repeaters is a class comprised* of men whose criminal bent is readily corrected, who yield to reformatory treatment before the expiration of their term of imprisonment. It is just this variation in the length of time required to effect reformation in different convicts that creates the demand for the indeterminate sentence.

Under the indeterminate sentence a man convicted of crime is not sent to a prison or reformatory for a fixed term. The period of incarceration is undefined. Its duration depends on the convict. By yielding to discipline and authority and showing a desire for an opportunity to earn an honest livelihood he convinces prison authorities that he is a fit subject for reformatory treatment. This is undertaken; and when it issues in an improved condition, release is granted. On the other hand if the convict remains sullen and disobedient, refuses to work and perform other duties as a unit in the prison community his term is extended. Before he can leave the prison he must prove to the satisfaction of the authorities that he has undergone reformation of character.

The advantages of the indeterminate sentence are obvious. Under other systems the greatest difficulty experienced is that of winning the co-operation of the convict. He may remain indifferent to efforts on his behalf. He knows that in the course of time his sentence will expire, so he idly waits for release. If, too, the sentence imposed on a man is a severe one, he is quite likely to regard attempts at reformation as useless. The fact that liberty will be regained with reformation furnishes to the convict the greatest incentive to co-operation and interest in the process of regeneration to which he is subject. If a man realizes that the term of imprisonment is coincident with his period of bad conduct he will speedily relent and become amenable to reformatory treatment. The indeterminate sentence places a lever in the hands of the prison authorities. Its adoption would undoubtedly be marked by decrease in the numbers of the recidivist class. The saving to the community through the freedom from the crimes of men who leave prisons unreformed is an incidental advantage of some importance.

THE CONVERSAZIONE.

First and foremost the committee in charge of the Conversazione wishes every student to feel that this year the Conversazione exists for the students, and not otherwise as may perhaps been inferred in former years. They are leaving nothing undone to insure the success of this most important function and it is safe to affirm that a signal triumph will reward their efforts.

By the abolition of the complimentary list the number in attendance will be reduced to seven hundred, thereby eliminating in a large measure the former uncomfortable crowding of Grant Hall and the refreshment rooms. Members of the faculty, the directors of the School of Mining, and the members of the University Senate with their wives, alone comprise the complimentary list, it having been considered advisable to strike off all others.

Running concurrently with the dance programme a concert will be held in the large English room on the third floor. The second floor rooms with the exception of the Consulting Library will be used for cloak rooms. The lights of Grant Hall's vaulted roof will continue to shine o'er "fair women and brave men" and here the devoted of the dance may find all he may desire. Refreshments will be served in the Reading Room and the Philosophy and Political Science class rooms, where seating accomodation for two hundred will be provided. There will be four double numbers for refreshments with an interval of two single numbers between the second and third. And just here it might not be amiss to strongly urge the students to take both parts of their refreshment numbers with their partners for refreshments.. This double number is so arranged as to give every one time to get refreshments, yet some people dance through the first part and half of the second before going down stairs and then complain of the service if they are not promptly served.

Even in these days of advancing prices where we hear from the newspapers, the landladies and hospital reports alike, of the steady advance in price of every commodity, yet the admission has been left at the old figure of one dollar and the Conversazione at once becomes the best and cheapest fall college functions.

The JOURNAL can heartily recommend the Conversazione to every student. It is the students' function. Let them then come forward to make it such.

Arts.

THE Dramatic Club have been working very hard and faithfully in their preparation of "Twelfth Night" and it is expected that this year's presentation will be the best ever put on by the Club. The rehearsals have been in charge of Profs. Campbell, Dyde, Watson, Cappon, Marshall, Anderson, and Miss L. Saunders, whose criticisms have been of very great assistance to those taking part. A special trainer, Mr. Sinclair Hamilton, of Brampton, has been engaged for the two weeks beginning Nov. 28. Mr. Hamilton has been connected for several years with the Glasgow (Scotland) Athenium and has played leading rôles in several Shakespearian plays, among them being Othello, Romeo and Juliet, Taming of the Shrew, and The Merchant of Venice.

Twelfth Night will be presented in the Grand Opera House on the night of Dec. 12, if it is at all possible to secure the house for that night.

Part of the cast has been chosen subject to change. It is as follows:—Orsino, C. Russell; Sebastian, S. D. Skene; Antonio, W. G. Neish; Sea Captain, W. A. Sutherland; Sir Toby Belch, P. Pilkie; Sir Andrew, Mr. Ritchie; Malvolio, G. E. Meldrum; Feste, G. S. Fife; Olivia, Miss W. Girdler; Viola, Miss A. Chown; Maria, Miss Drummond.

The executive committee of the Political Science and Debating Club have almost completed their arrangements for the winter's programme. A total of twenty debaters are to be chosen, and fifteen of these from Arts have already been assigned their debates. An effort is being made to recruit the other five from Science and Medicine, so as to make the meetings of the club of wider interest. The first debate will be given before Christmas. The programme is being arranged so that a debate one week will be followed the next week by an address by some prominent man. Among those whom the committee are making efforts to secure are Mr. Chas. M. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk, and Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King, Deputy Minister of Labor.

The new plan upon which the Freshman's Reception was conducted this year was fairly successful. The main purpose of the reception, that of allowing the different members of the Freshman year to meet one another, was more fully realized than in previous years because of the limited issue of invitations. But the programme let the individual rest too much upon his own resources, with the result that after the ceremony of introduction had been gone through with the scene assumed a more or less chaotic aspect. It might not have been so had there been a few promenades on the programme.

Prof. Shortt, on his return from the National Tax Association convention at Columbus, Ohio, gave his honors class an interesting outline of the proceedings of that body. The members of the association consisted of university professors, tax commissioners of cities and states, and representatives from state governments and great corporations. These representatives, numbering 230 in all, were drawn from an extent of territory stretching from Mexico to Canada. On account of the breadth of this representation and also because the problems upon which the association deliberates are rendered not only of interstate but also of international interest by the extent and complexity of modern economic institutions, the name of the association was changed to "The Tax Association of North America."

Among the papers prepared was one by Prof. Shortt on the "Taxation of Public Service Utilities." These papers, parts of which were read and discussed, will be collected and published. The resolutions adopted by the association favored co-operation by the states to secure the elimination of double

taxation and to ensure a uniform scheme for taxing inter-state corporations. Greater uniformity in state laws on taxation was also advocated and to this end it was recommended that legislatures be freed from some of the constitutional restrictions imposed on them in legislating on taxation.

Complaints are being made by many of the college societies who have occasion to use the bulletin boards that their notices are made very difficult to read on account of students writing other notices upon them. As an instance, at the head of an announcement the other day somebody scribbled that he had lost a shoe, which was faithfully described, in the Arts-Science scrap, and politely requested that the finder return it. The fact of the matter is that we haven't enough bulletin boards in the new Arts building. There should be another one on the side of the hall opposite the present one and the notices should be classified, those referring to college societies being posted on the present board and those announcing books for sale and others of a miscellaneous character being assigned to the new board.

Messrs. McKay and Macdonnell for '11, and Messrs. Gray and Wylie for '10, debated the question, "Resolved, that for a young man entering business a college education is advantageous," before the Alma Mater Society on Nov. 23. The judges, Messrs. H. May, R. J. McDonald and D. A. McArthur, decided that '10, who upheld the negative, had won. The main argument of the affirmative was that a college education ensured a mental training that enabled one to grasp more quickly the principles of business when once he entered the business world, while the negative declared that the time spent in acquiring a college education was largely wasted since only actual contact with business life could give that decision and knowledge of detail essential to success.

NEWS NOTES.

The students of the Faculty of Education spent a most enjoyable social evening on Wednesday, Nov. 13. Addresses were delivered by Dean Lavell and Dr. Stevenson and an interesting musical programme was rendered.

The members of the year '10 spent a very pleasant time at their social evening on Thursday, Nov. 21. Dancing and a splendid musical programme were the features of the evening.

Professor Shortt entertained his Political Science students at his residence on the afternoons of Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 21 and 22.

Prof. Morison has proposed to his students in History that the study of some foreign language in connection with history be commenced. It is thought that the study of some of the French documents relating to the history of early French Canada would be most suitable for Canadian students.

The Arts Society, at a special meeting on Nov. 19 at which candidates for the Alma Mater elections were nominated, put itself upon record as being opposed to the use of cabs for election purposes.

Jan. 17 has been assigned to '09 as the date for their annual At-Home.

The first inter-collegiate debate this year will be held in Convocation Hall on Dec. 5, when representatives of Toronto University will uphold the affirmative on the subject, "Resolved, that the Japanese should be excluded from Canada." Messrs. D. C. Caverley and A. P. Menzies will speak on the negative for Queen's.

Prof. Watson addressed the Philosophical Society at its first meeting on Nov. 18 on "The Problem of Hegel." The society this year will have a number of prominent speakers, among whom is Prof. Tracey, of Toronto University.

The historical method has become a permanent fixture in New Testament investigation. This was one of the statements made by Prof. Dyde before the Y.M.C.A. on Nov. 15, on the subject of "The New Jesus." As a result of research by the historical method, he said, the character of Jesus had an entirely new significance for us, and in support of this quoted from the most recent theological books and periodical literature. The historical method in investigating the life of Jesus considered both contemporary thought, the period of His life, and also the period immediately preceding and succeeding. As a result of this method two movements had arisen, the one destructive, the other constructive. To the first of these belonged the workingman's movement and the Unitarian movement in its later phase of development. The workingman's movement recognized in Christ a humble workingman, and its exponents exclaimed, "He is the man for us," and held Him up as the first socialist. The Unitarians did not believe in the Virgin birth, the conceptions of Jesus held by Paul and John or the miracles. There were elements of truth in both these views, and it was impossible for us to lightly brush them aside. To-day there were few who believed in the Virgin birth or in the miracles, but it was necessary to recognize, as did the constructive phase of this new conception of Jesus, that Jesus was divine as well as human. We should feel as fully as did Luke or Paul or John the divinity of Christ, only we could not accept literally their explanations of it. Too much emphasis had been laid on the death on the cross and on self-effacement and self-denial in the Christian life. If God were love the real source of Christ's divinity was to be found in the love for God and for man that was expressed by the death of Jesus on Calvary.

Prof. Kierstead, of McMaster, was the preacher in the Convocation Hall service on Sunday, Nov. 10. In his address he showed in a clear and logical manner how the studies pursued at college may serve to impress God's existence upon the mind. Natural science and literature were used as examples to show in a concrete way the truth of the main assertion.

An exceptionally large congregation was present to hear Rev. H. Symonds, D.D., of Montreal, speak in Convocation Hall, on Sunday, Nov. 17. Mr. Sy-

monds, in an address remarkable for its vigor and clearness, dealt with the feeling of spiritual interest that is expressing itself to-day in the modernism of the Roman Catholic Church, in the new theology in England, and in the union movement in Canada. Christianity, he said, was a potentiality rather than a fully developed actuality, and therefore we could not hope, as we often wrongfully did, for a permanent clear-cut dogmatic religion. It was the faculty of development inherent in Christianity that made it a universal religion capable of being adapted to the varied temperaments of the many races that have embraced it. Such being the nature of Christianity, the present unrest in the religious world was to be construed not as something to be feared but as a sign of health and progress that would ultimately result in a religion more catholic in its doctrine and more universal in its appeal to men.

Science.

THE annual meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Friday, November 15th, in the large new lecture room in the Engineering building. The attendance was probably the largest on record, about one hundred and seventy-five members being present. Reports from the treasurer and secretary showed the Society to be in a very healthy condition with a surplus on hand much larger than that of any preceeding year.

Prof. R. W. Brock and Capt. Donnelly were expected to address the Society, but unfortunately business called both of them out of the city. However we are looking forward to hearing both speeches at some regular meeting in the near future.

More than a little interest was shown in a proposed change in the constitution relative to an increase in the annual membership fee. Notice of this change had been given at a previous regular meeting and read somewhat as follows:—"That the annual fee be increased to \$2, payable at time of registration." The object of this motion was very well presented by several members. The substance of which is given below.

For several years it has been a very difficult matter for those in charge of the Science dinner to secure the support of the entire body of Science students—a great number particularly in the first and second years, feeling that the dinner was a function of little or no value to them and intended more especially for the junior and senior years. This, of course, made the attendance much smaller than it should have been and made the question of finances a rather difficult one to solve, and in fact, had it not been for the generous support of the professors it is doubtful if the dinner could have been held at all.

This is not as it should be and it has long been felt that if possible, something ought to be done to arouse the interest of all Science students and at the same time to put the function on a sound financial basis. Several solutions of the difficulty have been suggested at previous annual meetings, and as often

have been voted down, due probably more to the manner in which the changes were brought forward than to any lack of merit.

However it was felt by a larger number, that if properly presented the members would see the advantage of advancing the fee to \$2 it being understood that \$1 of this was to go to the dinner committee to defray expenses and that tickets to dinner should be sold to members at a corresponding reduction. The slight increase in fees at time of registration would not be noticed, while on the other hand it would ensure the interest of all students registering in Science for the first time, making them feel that since all are asked to share in the expense, all are also asked to share in the advantages.

The matter had been discussed freely in and about the college halls for some weeks before the meeting, so that all came prepared to see the matter settled, one way or the other. Some opposition was met with a few of the members claiming that the increase in the fees was unwarranted and would result in a decrease in the number of students entering the School of Mining, and moreover that it was forcing a portion of the expense on those of the members who might not care to attend the dinner. Considerable discussion took place, the motion, slightly changed being made to state exactly what this increase was intended to cover. The result on being put to a vote was a complete surprise to all, for out of the large number present only six votes were cast against the motion. The first, second and third years going solid in its favor. And just here it might be in order to congratulate the members of '10 and '11 on the manner in which they supported the proposed change. Naturally it was expected that the first year especially, as comparative strangers here would fail to see the advantage of the proposed change. That they have seen the advantage and supported the motion in the manner they did is greatly to their credit. For it cannot be denied that the Science dinner has its advantages, and that it holds a very important position in college life, being as instructive and valuable as some of the classes given in the calender. And it is expected that future dinners will be attended by every member of the faculty, not by a mere third as in past years.

A few days ago Professor Gill addressed the final year students on "The 20th Century Engineer." He started with a short history of the engineer's advance from that stage in which he was considered merely a skilled working man to his present technical and social position. As an instance of the present standing of the engineer he referred to the commission enquiring into the Quebec Bridge disaster. Ten years ago the men to conduct such an enquiry would have been judges of the supreme courts, or business men of the country empowered to engage technical advisors, but to-day we find the engineer empowered with authority to inquire into a disaster of high national importance.

He logically pointed out that one of the great reasons for the development of the last century and what is still an essential to further advancement is the ability of the engineer to take up all kinds of executive work combined

with the co-operative system of the engineering profession, the engineer however remaining unconscious of this.

He went on to show how the engineer is regarded by other professional men many of them regard him as a mere machine for observing facts and grinding out laws, and others look upon him as an "educated plumber," while literary men will say that scientific training does not educate. However mere literary knowledge does not necessarily pronounce its recipient educated.

Returning to the value of co-operation and unselfish dealings necessary for the good of the profession Professor Gill expressed regret that the Canadian Engineering profession had not established one broad society covering all branches and recognized by fair government legislation that all might co-operate for the common good and thus do away with controversial feelings which cannot be otherwise than detrimental to our profession.

This address was enthusiastically received and the only regret is that more students from other years could not have heard it.

A number of third and fourth year students in civil engineering accompanied by Professor McPhail recently visited the Portland Cement Works, of Belleville.

The weather was perfect and everyone enjoyed the trip especially the four mile drive out to the works from Belleville Station.

The courteous manner in which the party was received by the cement company was highly appreciated by all. It was regrettable, however, that the party had not more time at their disposal to visit the Lehigh Portland Cement Co's works, which when completed will be the largest plant in Canada, with a daily output of 2,900 barrels.

By the death of Mr. John F. Baker, of Alwington Avenue, Kingston, on November 15th last, the Science students of Queen's lost a true and noble friend.

Mr. Baker had been ill during the whole of last summer and was regaining his health nicely but a weakening of the heart reversed quite suddenly all hopes for his recovery.

Students and graduates alike deeply grieve at the loss of such an esteemed friend of their college days and their deepest feelings of sympathy go out to the bereaved family.

PERSONALS.

L. B. Code, B.Sc., '06, at present in the employ of the Westinghouse Electric & M'fg. Co., of Pittsburg, Pa., was recently called to Orangeville, Ont., as an expert witness in a law-suit between two electrical companies. This case was up before the courts on its third appeal.

J. B. Milliken, has returned to take up his final year work in civil engineering.

R. T. Iwin, B.Sc., '07, has gone to Mexico.

Professor W. G. Millar will be here for the Science dinner.

W. M. Goodwin is recovering slowly.

Prof. and Mrs. Reginald Brock entertained the third year class in mining to an evening At Home recently.

F. S. Lazier, B.Sc., '07, is on the engineering staff of the Trent Valley Canal at Trenton.

At the next regular meeting of the Engineering Society a committee will be appointed to arrange for the Science dance.

Prof. W-l-h--f- (Mech. VII). It would seem that I have this turned around.

Mc-I-t-s. Well it's rolling motion we are considering isn't?

Prof. Ma-Ph--l, (at Belleville). I see they got rid of the wires here.

St-n-y. Why, don't they use them?

Voice. Oh don't be crazy, they are underground.

Mc-I-t-s. I guess the street cars are underground too.

The following challenge was recently received from the Theologs by the final year.

Secretary Final Year Science:—

We the venerable and august body of that most honorable Order of Theologues, duly descended in order from the sacred lineage of the House of Levi, and entrusted with the ancient archives and traditions of the fathers, and anxious to maintain the glory, the honor and the untarnished name of that noble succession, and to hand down to our successors in office a goodly report of our scholarship, do most openly and earnestly challenge, defy, yea even entreat, our ancient adversaries of that Philistine camp of Final Year Science to meet us in honorable combat at Association Football, even upon the 25th or 27th day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and seven, at any place or hour that may be naturally satisfactory to the engaging forces.

Will our adversaries please note the words of one of our prophets, "and in that day shall Science be subdued so that they shall lift up their heads no more, that Divinity may have rest and all her enemies be scattered."

Signed on behalf of the Hosts of Theology, Theological Hall.

—THE SCRIBE.

Medicine.

ON the evening of November 15th, Grant Hall was ablaze with lights to welcome youth and beauty to the long awaited Medical dance. No excuse to be blasé. This was the first important college festivity. Medicine was on

its mettle. Everyone in fine fettle, and the result was an evening of the rarest pleasure.

The inevitable skull and cross bones, the pretty red crosses at the rendezvous, those two austere guardian angels, now recovered from their dissipation at the Time, the Place and the Girl, so largely encored in that attractive cozy corner were significant reminders to the "dreamy artsmen," that this was the *Medical* dance.

The refreshments were par excellence. Quartette tables, a color scheme of red and yellow, appealed not only to the eye, but elsewhere as well. All too quickly the time sped, and on every hand it was conceded to be the most successful dance in the history of Medicine at Queen's.

At a meeting of the Aesculapian Society held on Friday, Nov. 22nd, it was decided to run candidates in the coming Alma Mater election for the offices of vice-president, secretary, assistant-secretary and committeeman.

Great preparations are being made for our coming annual dinner. Dr. Barker, successor to Dr. Osler, as Professor of Medicine in Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, will be the principal speaker present. He was a classmate of Dr. Third at Trinity College.

The date of the dinner has not yet been set. It will be served in Grant Hall, not in the new Medical building as previously stated.

An invitation has been received from Manitoba College, Winnipeg, inviting a representative of the Aesculapian Society to her annual conversazione which is to be held on the evening of Dec. 17th.

Dr. W. E. Spankie who graduated two years ago was successful in passing the British Columbia Council examinations. He is now practising with his uncle Dr. J. C. Spankie, of Halcyon Hot Springs, B.C.

Dr. D. H. Houston, a '03 graduate who has been taking post-graduate work in New York hospitals during the last three years, was a late visitor to our college. He is on his way to Seattle where he will practice.

Dr. R. S. Reid who graduated in '05, has secured a position as surgeon on one of the steamers of the Elder-Dempster Line.

At General Hospital.

Dr. B-y-e. "What would you do if you found an unconscious man lying on the road?"

C-n-o-be- "See if he had been robbed already."

Final year student:—"I'm not particular whether I graduate in the spring or not. You know I'm young."

The one addressed:—"Quite evident."

Professor. "What change takes place in the liver in old age?"

Monsieur C-a-l-b-is. "It becomes disenlarged."

Divinity.

BY an oversight the editor for Divinity forgot to thank the men who looked after the interests of the Hall in No. I and II of the Journal. Their thoughtfulness in this respect was very much appreciated.

We extend congratulations to the following brethren who won the matriculation scholarships:—The David Strathern Dow, W. D. MacIntosh; The Dominion, W. Stott, B.A.; Buchan No. 1, G. D. Robinson; Buchan No. 2, J. A. Shaver; Buchan No. 3, J. McAskie; McIntyre, R. H. Leggett.

At a meeting of the Hall the following officers were elected for the session; Moderator, R. Brydon; Pope, J. Macdonald; Scribe, A. S. Tod; Singing Patriarch, J. McGillivray; Bishops, L. K. Sully, R. J. Macdonald, D. I. Ramsay, T. J. Jewett; Deacons, J. McAskie, W. Stott, W. D. MacIntosh, A. Rintoul, J. A. Shaver, G. D. Robinson, A. Little.

For the benefit of those who are outside the fold it might be well to state what the duties of the above mentioned officers are. The Moderator presides at all meetings of the Hall, while the duties that fall to the Pope are too numerous to mention. His person is held to be sacred, not even the freshmen are allowed to "bump" the Pope. The freshmen will govern themselves accordingly. The task assigned to the Scribe is to write in proper language any challenge which may be issued by the men in Science to play hockey or football or any other manly sport. By precept and example the Singing Patriarch is supposed to foster and develop the spirit of singing among the members of the Hall. The Bishops are chosen from the second year. They are to look after the freshmen and see that their conduct is such as becometh men about to enter upon the study of Theology. Judging from present indications the work of the Bishops for the session will be rather difficult. The Deacons are from the first year. They are to look after the welfare of the widows. No doubt they will be faithful in the discharge of their duty.

The Hall has nominated Mr. R. J. Macdonald, M.A., for the office of critic for the Alma Mater Society. Let us see to it that we do our level best to elect R. J. He is a good man for the position. Elections, neither inside nor outside the college are won by prayer; it calls for good hard work. Let every fellow do his part.

Last week the Rev. A. Gandier, M.A., B.D., of St. James' Square Church, Toronto, delivered a number of lectures on missions to the members of the

Hall. The course comprised the following subjects: I.—The Christian Church and its Mission; II.—The Importance of the Pastor in the Solution of the Missionary Problem; III.—Motives to Missionary Effort; IV.—Our Place in the Providential Order; V.—Practical Methods of Awakening Missionary Interest in the Congregations; VI.—Systematic Giving. Mr. Gandier's lectures were full of interest and inspiration. We feel that his work in our midst will result in a deeper and more practical interest in the great work of missions..

Found in the Apologetics Room. Efficiency of a Theologue—
\$800 and a manse.

It is hardly possible that the above is the work of a first year man in Divinity. It is more probably that it came from one of the brethren over in Science Hall.

Seeing that faculty yells are the order of the day, could not some Divinity of poetic fame produce a creation of the imagination which would be a credit to the Hall. The yell that the other fellows throw at us is, to say the least, not a very classic. We do not mind. "Faith, Hope and Charity" but when it comes to "long tailed coats and poverty" we draw the line. What about our Scribe? Let us hear from him on this subject.

Athletics.

THE football season is over and Queen's are holders of third place honors in the championship race. On first thought it would appear that the showing of the team was a cause for congratulation, seeing that the team was not supposed to be up to its usual strength in the last few games. But on the other hand the work of the team this year has been rather a disappointment to the more ardent followers of the game. This season we had a wing line that for defensive work was unequalled by any line in the league. But under the new rules the offensive work of the line is greatly minimized, being reduced to running down under punts, and although the work of the wings might have been a little more thorough in this line, yet the season has shown us that the wing line cannot pile up a score. The scoring end of a team must be the back division, and in our opinion Queen's lacked a back division this year that could score. Individually, the members of the back division are in the first class, but the game as it is now played calls not only for good individual work but for combined effort on the part of the back division. Good individual work we had this year in abundance, but with the exceptions of the last two games the combined effort was not forthcoming. The plays this year were practically three in number, a buck, a one-man attempt to circle the end, and a kick, and they generally occurred in the order named. A buck is good for five yards at the most, an individual attempt ten, circle the end never leads to anything, and of

the three plays the kick is best because the opposing side may fumble. On the other hand a well directed and combined run by the whole back division may fail sometimes, but it possesses scoring possibilities. And it was because of the lack of such plays that Queen's finished the season where she did. No one will deny that we had good individual players but we did not have the right kind of plays.

NOV. 16TH.—QUEEN'S, 4; TORONTO, 3.

This final game was in many respects the best of the season. Not only did we triumph over Varsity and so put a crimp in their championship aspirations, but the team put up a better style of play than that which characterized former games. The back division opened out for runs that made the linesmen move along and the kicking was well up to the mark. As usual the wing line played a strong game, Varsity's attempts to buck and to circle the ends being nipped in the bud before any damage was done. The Varsity players had a little on us in tackling but did not play with the same snap and vim that won the game for them in Toronto. Their only play was to kick the ball, while Queen's had several good ones.

The team: Full back, Crawford; halves, Elliott, Pennock, Macdonnell; quarter, Dobson; scrimmage, May Bruce, Barker; inside, Kennedy, Gallagher; middle, Beggs, Buck; outside, Murphy, Houser.

ASSOCIATION.

The soccer team won from Toronto on Nov. 9th by a score of two goals to nothing. Varsity came down on the 10th and succeeded in reversing the score. Varsity thus have the championship, as they won both their games with McGill, Queen's only winning one and tying the other.

It is to be hoped that the plan of inter-Collegiate Association games followed this year will be kept up even if a permanent union is not formed.

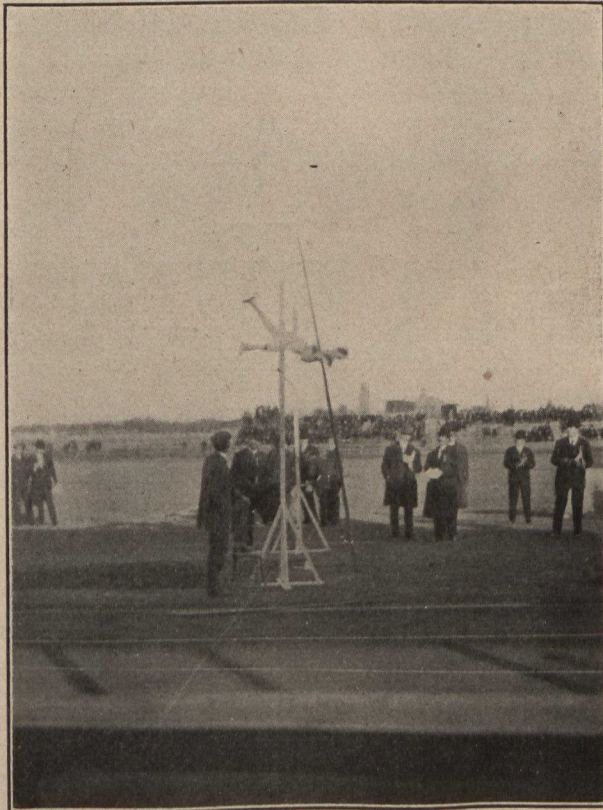
The team which met Varsity was as follows:—Goal, Meath; full backs, Ramsay, Carmichael; halves, McIntosh, Chatham, Pilkey; right wings, Tear, Foster; centre, Trimble; left wings, Drewry, Benton.

BASKET-BALL.

Efforts are being made to arrange a series of inter-collegiate games for the coming winter. For the last four or five years Queen's and McGill have played home and home games. It is the intention to have Varsity enter a playing league of the clubs of three universities. Should the plan go through it will greatly add to the interest already taken at Queen's in this form of indoor sport.

The practice hours for the different years have been arranged and are as follows:

Captain.	Year.	Time.
H. Fleming	'08.....	{Tuesday, 4 to 4.30. }Thursday, 2.30 to 3.
A. P. Menzies	'09.....	{Tuesday, 4.30 to 5. }Thursday, 2 to 2.30.
S. Cormack	'10.....	{Wednesday, 2 to 2.30. }Friday, 5 to 5.30.
J. P. Pringle	'11.....	{Monday, 3 to 3.30. }Wednesday, 2.30 to 3.
D. Fleming, 1st team.....		{Monday, 3.30 to 4. }Friday, 5.30 to 6.
General practice on Saturday from 1 to 5.		



“Donahue, Breaking the Record.”

ARTS RETAINS LAVELL CUP.

The final game for the Lavell cup was played on the lower campus on Nov. 21st. Medicine had proved their right to challenge for the cup by de-

feating Science by a score of 2 to 1. Arts men turned out in unexpected strength and defeated the challengers by a score of 11 to 1.

The Arts team lined up as follows:—Full back, Williams; halves, Macdonnell, Cormack, Madden; quarter, Dobson; scrumage, Beecroft, McKay, McQuarrie; inside, Platt, Urquhart; middle, Young, Macdonald; outside, Grimshaw and Houser.

Alumni.

FRANCIS M. Hugo, '95, has been elected mayor of the city of Watertown, N. Y. From a sketch of his life in a Watertown paper we select the following:—

Mayor Hugo is a Canadian by birth, his native home being Kingston, Ont. In that city he spent his boyhood days and procured an education, which consists of collegiate instruction in the foremost educational institutions of that, and this country. He was graduated from Queen's College in 1895 with the degree M.A. Two years later, after pursuing a course in Cornell University he was honored by the degree L.L.D. from that institution. The same degree had previously been conferred on him by his Alma Mater, Queen's College.

Dr. Russell Reid, M.D., '05, formerly a house surgeon in a hospital at Erie, Pa., has received an appointment as ship surgeon on one of the Elder-Dempster line steamboats. He is well-known among the students, as a first rate quarter back on a former Queen's senior rugby team.

We regret to note the recent death of two of our alumnists. Mr. H. E. MacCallum, B.A., B.Sc., '03, passed away at his home in Kingston, on Nov. 7th. Rev. M. W. McLean, M.A., '72, died on Nov. 12th at his home at Arlington Beach, Sask.

R. J. Laidlaw, B.A., '06, has been visiting friends in town recently. Mr. Laidlaw has been pursuing a post-graduate course at Harvard, and is a frequent and welcome contributor to the Journal.

Miss Margaret Clifford, M.A., '07, has received an appointment as a teacher in the High School at Mitchell. W. F. Hamilton, B.A., '06, has gone to Fort William to teach in the High School.

R. W. Asselstine, B.A., '94, who has been teaching for some years at Dunnville, Ont., has been appointed principal of the Hight School at Roxbury, Ontario.

Miss Lucy Cummings, B.A., '03, is now in Vancouver, B.C., teaching Domestic Science in the schools in that city.

Rev. K. C. McLeod, B.A., '05, of Ponoka, Alta., has gone to Camrose in the same province. Rev. D. N. Morden, '05, has moved from Bradford to St. Marys, Ont.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, in June decided to establish a Presbyterian Theological College on the western coast located at Vancouver. A Queen's man, Rev. J. M. Miller, M.A., '90, has been appointed chairman of the committee to recommend names for the principalship.

A. H. D. Ross, M.A., '89, also a graduate of the School of Forestry at Yale, has been appointed the assistant to Dr. Fernow, the dean of the new faculty of Forestry in Toronto University. Dr. Fernow is himself an honorary L.L.D. of Queen's and gave a series of lectures on Forestry in this University five years ago.

A. G. Farrell, B.A., '85, of Moose Jaw, Sask., has been appointed the judge for the Moosimin district in Sask.

Exchanges.

A WRITER in the *Fleur de Lis* (St. Louis University) has made a discovery which is of great interest to students everywhere. "A few weeks ago," he says, "I noticed a modest and unobstrusive brick house within a half dozen squares of the University, bearing a neatly-lettered placard—'The academy of scientific defence.'"

On making inquiries regarding the purpose of the academy, he learns that "a defence that is scientific is taught here, not that vulgar physical defence that some seem to hold as an art." "By defence, I mean protection, not against tax-collectors, or footpads, but against the professors, that infest a student's college life. We all know the attitude of college professors. They are, it is true, intellectual men—often highly intellectual; but because they live by reason they are frequently unreasonable. They must have things just so. They live by rule and rote. They domineer. They tyrannize. They are wanting in that great human element of sympathy. They have no heart. I am serious, sir, when I say that hundreds of students are really hampered in their ideals, and worried and annoyed by the persecution of their professors. A course at our school ends all this. We give instruction in Strategics and elegant Subterfuge, by which the student escapes all that unpleasantness which casts a gloom over what should be the sunshine years of his life."

The secretary produces an outline of "The Academic Course in Scientific Defence.

Period the First Kinesology

Course 1.—The Approving Nod.

Course 2.—The "Hands Aloft."

Course 3.—The Fillip of Annoyance.

Course 4.—Mock Attention Drill.

Course 5.—Throat Clearing and Forced Swallows.

Period the Second Logologies.

Course 1.—The Low Moan.

Course 2.—The Angry Snarl.

Course 3.—The Gasp of Recollection.

Period the Third..... Facietics.

Course 1.—The Anxious Face.

Course 2.—The Vacant Stare—followed by the Surprised Face.

Post-Graduate Work—Laboratory Work."

In explanation of the course the secretary explains that "we exclude lies from our list of defenses, not only because of their dishonesty, but chiefly because of their shocking crudeness. An artistic liar, sir, is a genius and therefore almost a myth."

The various courses are described in detail and the writer is given an opportunity of watching a class at work.

"The professor mounted his platform and seated himself at the desk. He opened a book and gave a brisk, rapid fire commentary on the lesson, a really excellent imitation of teaching. He then asked a question of the class, to see whether they really understood the explanation as given. A careful, calculating expression crept gradually over the faces of all. The secretary watched them with intense admiration. 'That is the Dawn of Thought,' he whispered. Slowly this expression merged into a look of benign approval, and then emphatic nods added the superb climax to a really beautiful example of the Approving Nod."

We would like to quote the description of all the courses. We do not know whether to praise the writer for accuracy of observation or power of imagination: but, at any rate, he shows great care and originality in working out his idea. It is surprisingly free from the crudeness which the bare outline of The Course suggests.

The *Fleur de Lis* is, on the whole, a very entertaining magazine. It contains some good fiction and some very creditable verse. But it is lamentably weak in the editorial department proper. No attempt is made to discuss and estimate any event or movement either in the college life or the life of the nation. It is disappointing to find a magazine, otherwise of such high merit, so extremely barren in the section which should reflect the student thought most clearly.

We welcome with pleasure *The Argosy* from Mt. Allison University, Sackville, N.B. In spite of an entire absence of fiction and poetry *The Argosy* is bright and interesting. The "sketches" of the members of the class of noughty-seven are frank and breezy, and without that tiresome sameness which we have learned to expect in these short biographies.

Another worthy representative of the colleges of the Maritime Provinces is the *Dalhousie Gazette*. The material in the *Gazette* is uniformly good. We would suggest, however, that attention is centred rather too exclusively on Dalhousie. There is practically nothing in the October number which could appeal to anyone outside the circle of Dalhousians. A greater variety in the subjects treated and more attention paid to arrangement of material would do much towards making the *Gazette* entirely satisfactory.

AN AFFECTIONATE WARNING.

Air:—"Call Me Pet Names, Dearest!"

Keep off the grass, darling, keep off the grass!
Stray not from orthodox paths as you pass;
Let the bright verdure untrampled remain,
Clothing the dry arenaceous plain.
Manifold checks its exuberance grieve,
Sunburn and frostbite it needs must receive;
Add not your mite to its woe, then, alas!
Keep off the grass, darling, keep off the grass!

Blacksmiths have aprons to keep off the sparks,
Swimmers torpedoes to keep off the sharks;
Parasols keep off the hot solar beams,
Stouter umbrellas the pluvial streams;
People who dwell 'mid malarial ills
Always have something to keep off the chills,
Why not belong to a numerous class?
Keep off the grass, darling, keep off the grass!"

Notro Dame Scholastic.

STRANGE, ISN'T IT.

That a cavalryman unhorsed is most easily cowed?
That one can show his temper only after he has lost it.
That no young man ever rose rapidly till he had settled down.
That the plough must be soiled before the soil can be ploughed.
That being a big ass at night will often make you a little hoarse the next morning?—*The Hya Yaka.*

CRADLE-SONG.

"Quand tu chantes, bercee
 Le soir, entre mes bras" etc.
 (After Victor Hugh).
 When you sing at even-tide
 In my arms, do you then know
 Of the thoughts which come to me?
 Answer, dear one, answer low.
 The sweet song brings back to me
 The fairest of my days—
 Then sing, ah sing, my darling
 Sing to me always.

.. When you smile, upon your lips
 Love himself is seen to play,
 Then suddenly the fleeting elf
 Fades and vanishes away.
 Ah, such honest laughter proves
 A heart beyond my praise;
 Then smile, oh smile, my darling
 Smile on me always.

When you sleep so calm and pure
 In the shadow near my eyes,
 Softly then you breathe the words
 Of divinest harmonies
 .. I see your loveliness, my love,
 There in the silence deep—
 So sleep beside me, darling,
 Sleep, forever sleep.

The News-Letter, Johns Hopkin's Univ.

Music.

THE latest event of interest in musical circles was the concert given under the auspices of the Vocal Students Club on the night of Nov. 19th; at which the public were privileged to hear three new musicians—Miss Clara Clemens, contralto; Miss Marie Nichols, violinist and Mr. Edmund Wark, pianist.

Either Miss Clemens was singing at some great disadvantage, with a cold perhaps or else press notices are valueless for certainly she was disappointing. Her voice is limited in compass. She sang mostly in French and German, a fact which at once discounts her singing in the estimation of an ordinary audience. The rest of her songs were in English but in very poorly enunciated

English. A college joker suggested that Mark Twain should have given his daughter lectures in English. Miss Clemens has considerable dramatic power and in her last number "Onaway Awake Beloved," by Cowen, a song rhapsody, she was at her best. She sang some very pretty French lyrics but they did not satisfy because her tone work was not melodious enough. On the whole she was not equal to her songs.

Miss Marie Nichols the violiniste and her playing were delightful. Gowned in a simple, almost severe style she pleased as soon as she came on the stage. Her technic was almost faultless and better still she was above mere technic. The difficult octave work in the Faust Fantasia she did well and with ease. Possibly the harmonic notes in this same piece were less perfect than any other part of her work. They were heavy and stiff because her bowing was not as quick or free as it should be for this work. Occasionally her tone was spoiled by a too heavy accompaniment. All her numbers were difficult but she rendered them so that they were enjoyable. Generally her style was unaffected, technically correct, sympathetic and earnest; qualities which delight an audience and assure her success.

Mr. Charles Edmund Wark, who is a Canadian by the way, made a very satisfactory accompanist. Familiarity with the music and sympathy for the soloists; the requisite characteristics in a good accompanist were evident in his playing.

At the Freshmen's Reception the Students' Orchestra made its first public appearance, and it did credit to itself as well as giving pleasure to those who heard it. Being composed of about eleven violins, two cornets, two clarionets, one flute, one cello, one double bass, and piano it is in a position to attempt something worth while. It played Gonnod's Nazareth for cornet solo. Mozart's Gloria in Excelsis and Wagner's Song to the Evening Star. Of course there was so much talking and tramping in the hall that the orchestra was heard at a great disadvantage, and only a very vague impression of the quality of its playing was left. But that was entirely favourable and future appearances of this club will be looked forward to with pleasure.

De Nobis.

A boarding house table, Barrie Street:

W. D-bs-n (in poetical turn of mind) quoted a passage from Tennyson and pointed out the beauty of industry and honesty among the working class of Elizabeths' times.

R. J-ff-y, '08, Science (meditating):

That reminds me of one of my favorite passages from Shakespeare's "Paradise Lost." A man's a man for a 'that.

H-p-, '10, Science: "After that last association match I feel like a Jew."

Tr-mbl-e, of same year, sympathetically: "Why?"

H-p-: "Because I am *sad*, *you see*."

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

The following payments on subscriptions to Gymnasium Fund have been received since Journal No. 10, last spring:

\$5 each on subscriptions of \$25.—W. L. Uglow, W. E. Murphy, J. Fairlie, L. L. Bolton, D. C. Ramsay, H. G. Coon, J. L. Nicol, R. J. McDonald, D. J. Fraser, A. Rintoul, C. J. Burns, Duncan Brown, A. D. Cornett, W. A. Bee-croft, J. M. McGillivray, D. A. McArthur, H. W. McKiel, E. R. Simpson, A. D. Macdonnell, J. H. McQuarrie, F. S. Newman, R. M. McTavish, J. A. Macdonald, D. H. Marshall, L. E. Lynd, J. A. Donnell, P. S. Malloch, L. Malcolm, D. W. Houston, G. J. Mackay, J. F. Pringle, H. Saunders, E. R. Wigle, Dr. H. D. L. Spence, W. Beggs, L. L. Buck, E. Brachar G. B. Hutton, A. F. Mavety, H. W. Macdonnell and H. A. Connolly.

\$5 each on subscription of \$20:—W. M. Harding, Miss M. Richards, W. A. Boland.

\$5 each on subscription of \$15:—W. Ferguson, W. J. Weir, C. A. Paul, G. A. Simmons, W. D. Kennedy, J. C. Byers, H. Dunlop.

\$5 each on subscription of \$10:—T. J. Jewitt, W. Chant, C. H. Bland, Miss E. Holland, R. Callandar, D. Fee.

\$5 each:—H. P. White, V. Crawford, Miss E. M. Young, J. Hill, Dr. R. K. Patterson, E. S. Malloch.

\$1 each:—Misses E. Ross, E. Goodwin, G. Cameron, S. J. Schofield.

\$10 each on subscription of \$25:—J. C. Robinson, W. R. Byers, K. S. Twitchell, J. J. McEachern, D. S. Nicol.

\$2 each on subscription of \$6:—E. B. Stillwell.

\$2 on subscription of \$8:—W. Dobson.

On subscription of \$30:—P. A. Shaver, \$15; E. S. Malloch, \$10.

\$25 each on subscription of \$50:—G. T. Richardson, R. Uglow, W. H. MacInnes.

\$10 each on subscription of \$50:—E. L. Pennock, Prof. Gwillim, D. A. Gillies, Dr. J. Y. Ferguson.

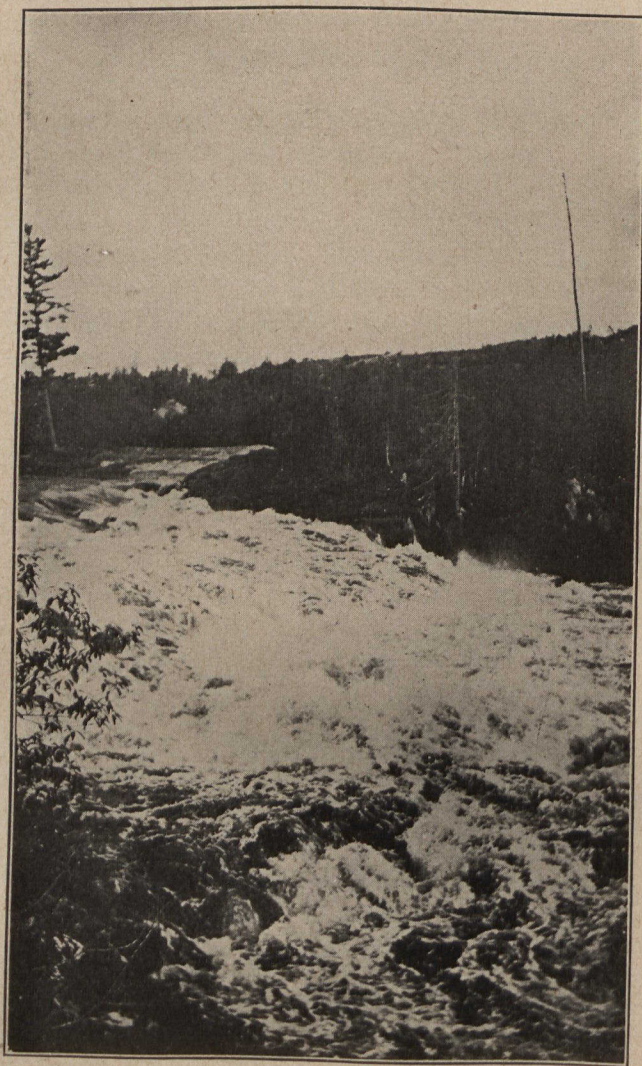
On subscription of \$40, H. P. May \$10.

On subscription of \$150, Principal Gordon, \$50.

On subscription of \$100, Prof. Shortt, \$25.

\$25 each:—Dr. Milligan, Dr. T. H. Farrell. Theatre night committee, \$190.90.

\$3, W. Dobson.



See page 217.

Falls at foot of Quinze River.



VOL. XXXV.

DECEMBER 18th, 1907.

No. 5

Some Reflections on the Capitalistic Organization of Society.

"Man wants but little here below."—Goldsmith.

THE unprecedented fortunes which characterize the opening of this century, insist on claiming the attention of every person interested in social welfare. The conclusion is too often reached that economic laws are at fault, or great fortunes would not exist. The ideal of many is a society of uniform comfort where neither riches nor poverty would be possible.

The present is an era of Mammon worship, no doubt, but a careful consideration reveals the fact, too, that it is also an era of exceptional humanism. During the last few years the amount of private wealth devoted to the betterment of humanity, has been phenomenal. Schools, colleges, universities, libraries, hospitals, art museums—it would take long to exhaust the list of social centres of education and healing—have been heavily endowed by the possessors of great wealth. As the spirit of voluntary benevolence receives the grateful recognition of society, no doubt an emulation will grow up among the rich to be the first to strike the fetters from humanity. It will come about, however, not as the result of coercion, but of a true sense of duty on the part of those who control vast wealth. It is, after all, not fortunes *per se* that need excite apprehension, but the means through which they are accumulated. The great necessity of the times is common honesty. When men in positions of trust know that the public will not applaud their sharp financing as brilliant strategy, but condemn it as plain thievery, they will be restrained in their malpractices through fear of being socially disgraced.

There is a feeling of hatred among the poor against the rich. But no one is poorer, but rather richer, on account of existing wealth, even though it be controlled by private ownership. Every unit in the social body politic is better off for general accumulation. The human stock in trade can never exist for the benefit of one man. It is a common saying that the rich are getting richer, the poor poorer, and the middle class are being crushed out." Actual statistics show that the rich are growing relatively fewer, the middle class larger, and the poor are being crushed out.

The changes in general economic conditions within the last fifty years, which have rendered colossal accumulations increasingly easy, have been many and rapid. In the United States, the period of money inflation during the Civil

War and after, built up large fortunes. Among other causes has been the remarkable construction of railroads. The values created in this field ranges into the thousands of millions. Men with great ability to organize and execute, grasped the boundless possibilities of a sparsely settled and unproductive territory. They foresaw that all that was necessary to make the desert blossom as the rose, was cheap transportation. As a result of their organizing ability, they were rewarded with great wealth. Land, before worthless, became of immense value. Instead of a growth of sage bush came boundless fields of golden grain. For solitudes came cities with their culture and civilization. For these wonderful results, society was willing to pay the men of organizing genius, great fortunes.

The two great estates of Marshall field and John Jacob Astor, however, are instances of great accumulation that have taken place outside of special conditions or opportunities. They represent respectively the departments of real estate and commerce. The Astor estate furnishes the most conspicuous example in America of what the socialists call "unearned increment." But, after all, is there any such thing? It is a natural law that any unusual opportunities for gain will call out seekers and competitors. If unearned increment is such a prize as we are told, why have not more sagacious men bought land? Simply because they thought there were better investments elsewhere. A careful examination will show that, on the average, a fair interest on the money invested in land, plus taxes and assessments, will in the end amount to more than the unearned increment. There are some exceptions, however, to this rule in the case of rapidly growing cities and in newly settled farming regions. But land must advance very rapidly in value to outstrip the combined charges mentioned above.

It seems improbable that we shall have any such radical progress in inventions and business methods from the present starting place as has been made in the past. A nearer approach to perfection in the application of steam and electricity will doubtless be reached, but it is not likely that future improvements will be as radical and epoch-making as those of this last half century—although it is dangerous to predict that this will be the case. When a barrel of flour can be carried from Chicago to New York for less than it costs to cart it across either city, it is evident that the process cannot be improved in the same proportion as before.

Notwithstanding the tendency of modern industrial society to superadd a field of monopolistic production to the competitive fields in commerce, manufacturing and agriculture, the struggle of capital with capital has become more intense. Interest rates have declined considerably in recent years. A government bond which practically represents the rate of pure interest in the dividend paid thereon, may now be floated at par, bearing only a two per cent. rate.

The laws of inheritance are great and constant forces working toward the disintegration and distribution of great fortunes. The longest life is not sufficient for a single individual to absorb more than a minute fraction of the wealth of the community; and whether more or less the probabilities are that at death

it will cease to continue as an organized, accumulative force. Moreover, the brilliant financing ability of the father, which has been acquired in the bitter school of poverty, is not, as an acquired talent, likely to be transmitted to the son; and the fortune is soon dissipated.

It seems possible and probable that the passion for sudden wealth will diminish as conditions become more stable, and opportunities for rapid gain fewer. The fact that the amount of human happiness has but little connection with the amount of individual wealth will become better appreciated, as Canada and the United States add years to their youth. Let us never forget that all classes are benefited by the operations of capital. The fact of personal ownership, with its income in the form of interest and profits, makes little difference. The great bulk of the expenditure of capitalists is not personal in its nature; but is an expenditure in the productive process. Each laborer gets as much as if the property belonged to ten thousand stockholders, instead of to one. The organization and operations of capital are generally more perfect under concentrated control and bring better results, because of greater economics to the wage worker.

Great fortunes, then, are a blessing and not a curse. But every rich man owes a debt to society. His unchallenged ownership is a social trusteeship. The passion of accumulation as an end is destructive: and brings its inherent penalty. Great financial power involves a supreme test of character. Avarice shrivels the soul. Capital is good for the capitalist,—if he owns it: if it owns him, it is tyranny. As the psalmist has said: "He heapeth up riches and knoweth not who shall gather them." For such a man production is the end of life. He is a machine and looks at men as only so many instruments to be used in technological process. How much truer is the ideal of the man, poor in worldly goods, but a very millionaire in richness of life! The poet, with one felicitous touch has given us his portrait:

"A man he was to all the country dear,

And passing rich, with forty pounds a year."

It is just this point—that production is not an end in itself—that our economists to-day too often overlook. The erroneous and fatal idea that production is the end of life, and not a means for the satisfaction of the wants of mankind, has left its slimy trail through most economic writing. Let us consider this somewhat farther.

Just what happened in the Southern States when slavery existed is now being repeated. Then the majority of slave-owners, if they even acknowledged the slaves' position to be not quite satisfactory, yet recommended only such alterations as would not deprive the owners of what was essential to their profit. To-day many capitalists, while freely admitting that the position of the wage-workers is not altogether satisfactory, propose only such ameliorations—if indeed, they propose any at all—as will not deprive themselves of any profits or advantages in the fierce and relentless struggle in which they are engaged.

There was a class of liberals in the old days of slavery who, while considering slavery an immutable arrangement, demanded that the government should

limit the power of the owners. They sympathized with the slaves in many demands for better treatment. So, to-day, there are liberals not a few who, considering the existing order immutable, demand that the government should limit the power of the capitalists. They sympathize with the demands of labor trusts; applaud the strike; and, in general, urge the workers to demand, and exact, more and more of the joint product. They philosophise and dream; but are the first to scream with rage if they see the worker actually reach out to take whatever he may think his share. The matter comes home to them and makes them uncomfortable.

The teachings of this class of well-to-do amateurs—the Bernard Shaws, the Jack Londons, the Lady Henry Somersets—may be ever liberal and, indeed, radical. Their attacks on the capitalists are vitriolic. They are, nevertheless, highly cruel; for they add to the present sufferings of the workers, morbid discontent and hatred. Another class, highly trained men of science, wish at all cost to maintain the present system of distribution and division of labor which makes possible the production of the great mass of goods they use. They lament the fact that thousands of workmen are living like dogs while producing for society; they know of the existence of unhooded emery wheels, of noisesome and dangerous gaseous exhalations that poison the blood; yet they never lift one finger to call a halt; or speak one word to actually effect reforms. Yet the existing order is blandly called, by these men of science—culture! In this culture—railways, telegraphs, steamship lines, and a thousand other things,—they observe something sacrosanct. Human life cannot be measured against these things. They will not exert a muscle to stop the maiming of limbs, the crushing out of life, if they suppose it will deprive them of their accustomed pleasures, now grown to be necessities. Everything may be changed except what, according to the teachings of science, is culture. Once the lawyers said: *Fiat justitia, percat mundeas!* They are now content to say: *Fiat cultura, percat justitia!* If there will be any additional expense in buying wares at the store, let no one dare to change life in the workshop and factory. Well, electric cars and steam railways, gas, lights and automobiles; pottery and died cottons,, are no doubt excellent and useful and conducive to better living: but, in the name of heaven, let these be lost to civilization if, in the making of them, men must be maimed or poisoned in factories and mines, where men are cheap and machines are dear. If, in order that Chicago and Montreal may be lighted with electricity, or that the people may be carried swiftly in street cars, or that the factories in these cities may turn out quickly and in enormous bulk the most beautiful cloths, a few human lives—only a few,—must be sacrificed to the god of Mammon or Luxury, let there be no cars, or lights, or stuffs and no destruction of human lives resulting from the furnishing of them. A man truly enlightened would rather use a pack-horse than be indifferent to the lives which the railways crush out every year in Chicago and elsewhere, just because human life is cheaper than proper safeguards. A truly enlightened man will not purchase with indifference garments which cost human lives in sweatshops.

But useful culture will not be destroyed. It will not be necessary to ride

on the stage-coach again; or to clothe oneself in skins, to stop the evils we have mentioned. We have not achieved great progress in the technical matters in vain. Gradually, but surely, it will be understood, that it is possible to apply technical improvements without destroying men's lives; and to so arrange life as to profit by every technological advance. This will be done not by the tactics of the demagogue, nor the criminal negligence of the unthinking capitalist, but by each citizen really and sincerely taking an interest in economic questions, which, after all, are at the basis of our society.

W. W. SWANSON.

The University of Chicago.

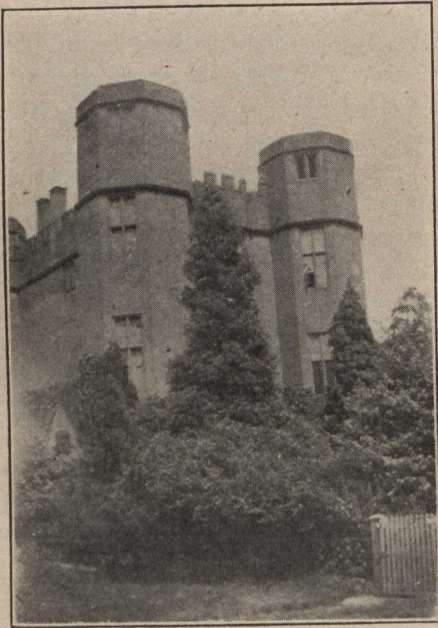
On the Road to Kenilworth Castle.

ABOVE us shines the sunlight of an English June, on either side are broad fields of buttercups, with here and there a brilliant splash of poppy red, while before us, smooth and straight runs the road to Kenilworth. On we wander, stopping now and then for a handful of grose or a few wild roses; sometimes a motor spins dustily along, or a carriage full of chattering tourists passes, but who would ride in this beautiful weather, when the sunshine, the birds and the flowers invite us to linger among them at our own sweet will. Sometimes we pass a dear old English village, with its ivy covered church, little thatched-roofed cottages simply smothered in climbing roses, or perhaps a quaint ale house, with the fat John Bull landlord standing in front, his hands in his pockets, keeping a sharp eye for prospective customers. Or else perhaps comes into view, the heavy gates and little vine covered lodge of some great house, around which stretches the park, spotted deer peer timidly from among the oaks and beeches, squirrels run chattering along the fence, while far in the distance we catch a glimpse of the mansion itself, covered with ivy. The walking is perfect for nowhere are there such splendid roads as in England, and soon we come in sight of the straggling town of Kenilworth itself, really a long irregular street, down which the Tally Hos roll merrily. Trudging along passing all kinds of quaint shops and thatched-roofed cottages, nearly all of which bear the alluring sign, Tea 6d, a sharp turning to the left brings us in sight of a wooded incline, above which rise the battlemented towers of the ruined castle.

The winding road lined with trees leads over a small bridge, under which a brook runs, and we lean there idly, it is not difficult to conjure up the scene of centuries past. To outward appearance the castle is but a crumbling ruin, picturesquely covered with ivy, but the magic wand of genius has touched it. "A tall gentleman leaning on a stick" visited it in days that are passed and since then Kenilworth has been a living reality. We seem carried back to the fifteenth century to the days of good Queen Bess, and we half dreamily watch the scene as it must have been then.

The rough road is crowded with bullocks, sheep and other animals driven onward to be sacrificed in honor of the great feasts given by the noble Lord

of Leicester, among them laughing, shouting and swearing come the drivers in their rough jerkins. Here too, are jugglers and showmen, players and mummers of every description, traversing in joyous bands the road to princely pleasure, for so the minstrels have termed Kenilworth in the songs which they compose as they go. Here too, we see gay ladies on a pillion behind their squires, humble mendicants driven thither in search of dole, clowns in their hobnailed boots, substantial burghers and gentlemen of worship,—a gay and merry throng—now we hear the laughter of the women, the songs and twanging of the minstrels the jangling of the bells as the morris dancers commence their mummery, the whoops of the jester as he brandishes his bauble,—all seems to merge into dim bable of forgotten sounds to our twentieth century ears.



The Gatehouse, Kenilworth Castle.



The Banqueting Hall, Kenilworth Castle.

And now a turn brings us in sight of the magnificent castle itself, shrill trumpets sound, the battlemented towers surmounted by fluttering pennons lift themselves proudly before us, lined with gaily clad esquires. Knights in burnished armour gallop across the drawbridge, the great courtyard teems with life, men at arms, laughing, serving wenches jostle each other, and now a cry arises "the Queen" and her gracious majesty good Queen Bess arrives in state on her milk-white palfrey, the master of the castle, the noble Leicester riding beside her and followed by a princely train of followers. But alas, our dream fades suddenly, the road is quiet and leafy, in front an old man trudges along in lonely seclusion, hardly a sound can be heard but the brook at our feet, while before us lies the ancient ruin of the once stately Kenilworth Castle.



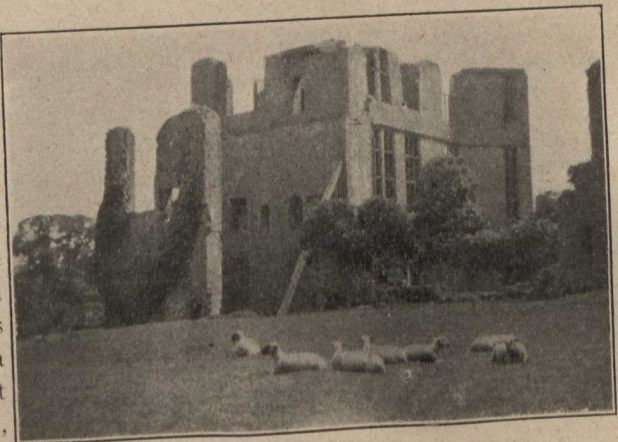
"On the road to Kenilworth."

Passing the great gatehouse with its stately towers, which is splendidly preserved being in fact, inhabited, we pause by the little postern to allow a party of what looks like either a Cookes Tourist, or a Teachers Convention pass noisily out. An old man pops a venerable head out of a sort of little wicket, and having paid our respective sixpences, we enter through an old

fashioned garden, heavy with sweetness into the stately precincts of the outer court. Like a broad lawn it stretches before us, rising gently on one side to where the inner court must have been,—a few sheep graze contentedly on the grass, the rooks caw as they fly through the crumbling ivy covered ruins, birds have built their nests in crevices of the walls, a light laugh of some tourist exploring a distant part of the ruin, breaks the historical silence once in a while, but that is all; for the rest it is perfectly quiet, a place as Sir Walter himself said, "to press on the musing visitor the transitory value of human possessions and the happiness of those who enjoy a humble lot in virtuous contentment."

We peer interestedly down into the remains of the great Keep and with a hop skip and jump land in one of the dungeons, now grass grown and open to the sky, so that it is hardly possible to realize that some unfortunate prisoner once languished there, for the moss is thick under our feet, a sweet English wall flower springs bravely from a crevice in the rock and above us is the blue sky of a summer afternoon.

Scrambling up regardless of dirt and gravel, we reach the level of what in Leicester's time must have been the great kitchen, for we can see still the orifice which in those days must have been the oven where many a side of beef and haunch of venison has probably been cooked for a jovial company. At present a fat sheep reposes nearby, keeping a wary eye on the visitors, between nibbles.



Lord Leicester's Tower, Kenilworth Castle.

We now pause in front of Mervyns Tower, in which we can picture the unfortunate countess Amy Robsart, watching with sad eyes from her gloomy chamber, the din and revelry in the courtyard below. Determining to miss nothing, we commence the ascent by a narrow stone stairway cut in the thickness of the wall. The steps worn by many feet, twist round and round, a shaft of sunlight from the narrow loop hole, enabling us to stumble upwards; round and round we climb, till a cool breeze announces that the top has been reached. Into a gloomy little stone chamber we step, two narrow loopholes give light, and the walls are scratched and worn, a few steps more and we step out on to the grass grown turret, and stand there, nearly blown away by the wind. Below lie the crumbling vine-clad ruins, on either side stretch the beautiful woods and fields of Warwickshire, far in the distance we catch a glimpse of the "three tall spires" which mark the ancient town of Coventry and nearby the red roofs of little Kenilworth itself rise above the tree tops.

But time is flying, so we stumble down the steep stairs and penetrate even to the gloomy vaults beneath. They are dark still and damp, and a positively queer feeling creeps down ones back, as we look round at the heavy stone walls and grated doors, so with a rather lame excuse about bats, we emerge hurriedly into the sunlight above, much to the disgust of half a dozen peaceful sheep, who immediately move on.

The great banqueting hall, simply one mass of leafy green is quite the most beautiful of all the ruins, for the big windows with their delicate tracery are still well preserved, and the birds have built their nests there, while Queen Elizabeth's oriel window can be still seen in all its rich ornaments. The hall itself, though now carpeted in soft green grass, through which the daisies spring, is a magnificent old place nearly ninety feet long, to quote the guide book, and we wander slowly around stopping now and then to pick a flower as a memento of the old place. Remnants of the old moat, now a grassy ditch are still there, and we scramble down only to find a blase American tourist deeply immersed in the latest number of *Munsey*. It seems almost a sacrilege to bring anything quite so obviously modern into the sacred precincts of Kenilworth, but she reads on, quite oblivious of our scathing glances, and we climb up into what in olden days were the noble Leicesters own apartments. Like the rest it is all ivy, moss and crumbling stones.

The sun has now gone in and a cool breeze sprung up, trains too, have to be caught, so with a last look at the ruins, we stroll across the grassy court, down through the old fashioned garden, carefully kept by the venerable gate keeper, and so out beyond the walls on to the smooth shady road.

HELEN DRUMMOND.

Banquet by Men of '08 Arts.

THE best ever" was the unanimous conclusion of the boys, who are so fortunate as to belong to '08 Arts, as they wended their way homeward from what proved to be one of the most genuinely enjoyable and well-ordered banquets in which Queen's men have been privileged to participate.

There was no need to exhaust the skill of the amateur artist to arrest the attention of the members in the college halls, nor of printer's ink to advertise the function on the bill-boards. Everything was done with that delicate reserve and modesty which characterizes the men of '08 Arts in all their undertakings. Whilst there was no straining to outdo the "doings" of the ambitious Meds., or the over-ambitious Science men, in their big "dinners," the results of the down-town banquet on Saturday night proclaimed more loudly than the lusty howls of either faculty could do that even *this* had been accomplished.

Much of the credit for the phenomenal success of this banquet is due to the untiring efforts of the committee in charge, viz.: Messrs. McCammon, Graham, Stevens, Simpson and Lipman. They had planned both wisely and well, and the one cause for regret is that one of the committee's most valued workers, Mr. J. M. Simpson, was unable on account of illness to be present and join in the festivities which he had so efficiently aided in arranging.

On the conclusion of the speeches in Convocation Hall, where a series of surprises had been sprung during the earlier part of the evening, the '08 Arts men—some three score of them—proceeded at once to the banquet hall, escorting in triumph the victorious presidential candidate, Mr. G. R. Platt, where even a greater surprise was in store for all outside of the committee in charge. It must have been with no slight satisfaction that they ushered in the expectant company with the honorary president, Prof. J. L. Morison, escorted by President D. I. MacLeod, in the lead.

The snowy whiteness of purest linen, the flash of polished silver and china, the gorgeous richness of the various fruits and the delicate sweetness and beauty of narcissus and carnations, presented a scene as beautiful as it was befitting to the occasion.

The menu list was such as could not fail to satisfy the most fastidious taste, for which "Mine Host," Mr. Harris, is deserving of credit. Course after course were disposed of till "eight jolly rounds went by" and all were made to feel that man was not made in vain in such a land plenty and of promise. Everything was perfection in detail, even to the beautifully embossed menu cards, which proclaim the artistic abilities of Messrs. Graham and McCammon of the committee. When each and every member of the distinguished company had done ample justice to the feast, the toast-master, Mr. F. C. Kennedy, proposed the time-honored toast to the King and in response thrice ten loyal hearts responded in the singing of the National Anthem. The toast to "The Faculty" was then proposed by Mr. J. W. Gibson, who dwelt at some length on the past history and present attainments of the Arts Faculty of Queen's University, giving special emphasis to those traditions and noble ideals of manhood and of Canadian citizenship for which Queen's has always stood and which have made her sons famous the world over. He gave high honor to the valiant men of the Arts Faculty who have borne the burden and heat of the day in times when Queen's was fighting her way against all manner of discouragements, and also to the new men who are now laboring with righteous zeal to strengthen and maintain the enviable position that Queen's now

holds in the very front ranks of Canadian universities. And of such men '08 Arts are proud to do honor to Prof. Morison, the honorary president of the year and guest of honor at the banquet.

On rising to reply, Prof. Morison was greeted with loud and prolonged applause. In an eloquent speech he expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him by the senior year in Arts in electing him as their honorary president in this his first year as a professor in Queen's. With an earnestness that will not soon be forgotten by his hearers he pointed out how best students "in the best year in the best faculty in the best university in what is going to be the best country in the world" can make their college days profitable and at the same time enjoyable.

"The Year" was then proposed by Mr. G. E. Meldrum who recounted the many notable achievements which stand to the credit of the members since first they entered college four years ago. He predicted for all a glorious future and proposed that a re-union be held at some fixed date a few years hence. To this toast an able response was given by Mr. D. I. McLeod, president of the year. Thanks, praises and congratulations were liberally offered to the members present, with many valuable suggestions as to how the year might rise, even get higher in the realm of noble achievement. Mr. C. J. Tully, of Picton, who had been a member of the '08 freshman year and who had come down to take part in the elections (by request), "for Platt and heaven's sake," also responded to this toast. He recalled many of the pleasant incidents of that freshman year and expressed his hearty appreciation of the pleasure afforded him on the occasion of the banquet as well as of the high honor conferred upon his old friend, Mr. Platt.

The toast to "Arts Candidates" was greeted with loud applause. Mr. R. S. Stevens, as a veteran campaigner in Alma Mater elections, made a telling speech in which he advocated a number of beneficial changes in the method of conducting the campaign in Arts in future. He paid many high compliments to the president-elect and also to the candidates of the senior year who had made such a gallant fight, which, however, had proved of no avail on account of the blindness or oversight of their too numerous opponents in the other faculties.

Round after round of applause greeted Mr. Platt as he arose to speak in reply. He expressed his pleasure at being present at such an altogether enjoyable occasion, and then proceeded to speak on the question which had so fully occupied his mind during the day—the Alma Mater elections. He offered many valuable suggestions concerning election methods, heartily endorsing Mr. Stevens' plea for better organization and for more discretion in the number of Arts candidates to be nominated in future, and deprecating anything that approached to narrow faculty spirit in A.M.S. elections. Mr. D. A. McArthur then followed with a brief but clever speech, given in the best of cheer and in which he exhibited those most admirable qualities of the candidate who can take a defeat and bear no grudge against his more fortunate opponent. Mr. A. D. Macdonell also spoke, briefly thanking the men of his year for support-

ing him so faithfully and regretting his defeat only on account of the efforts of his friends and not from any personal motives or ambitions.

The next toast, to "The Ladies," was proposed by Mr. M. Bow in such a finished and gallant style as to leave no doubt of his being quite conversant with his subject and as to suggest his capability in "holding his own" in any arena. He spoke in most flattering terms of the many graces and excellencies of the girls of '08, even calling to his aid some heaven-inspired passages in measured numbers. Mr. D. C. Caverly made a fitting reply, disclaiming as modestly as the previous speaker had asserted boldly all first-hand knowledge of the subject assigned him.

"The Arts Society" was the next in order and was proposed in a very able manner by Mr. C. R. Graham. He dwelt in a forceful manner with the chief functions of the Arts Society and with its great possibilities, recommending certain timely changes by which its influence could be largely increased and its interests more faithfully conserved. In reply, Mr. W. A. Dobson, president of the Arts Society, spoke in eloquent terms of the place which the society could be made to fill if largely supported by the entire student body in Arts, and also expressing the hope that no feeling other than that of good will and unfailing friendship should ever exist between the Arts Society and the societies representing the other faculties.

After Mr. J. G. McCammon had proposed the toast to "Mine Host," one of the most enjoyable of festivities was brought to a close by the singing of the national anthem and of "Auld Lang Syne."

The Inter University Debate.

Once again by the defeat of the Varsity debaters here on Dec. 5 has Queen's vindicated her superiority in debating. The subject debated, that of Japanese immigration, is in itself one of very live interest at the present time and the large and representative audience of both students and city people who listened to the debate and the high-class musical programme, were not disappointed in their anticipation of an evening's entertainment of the first order of merit. The vocal solos so appreciatively rendered by Miss Francis Edwards were especially enjoyed and evoked the heartiest applause of the audience.

The subject of debate precisely stated was: "Resolved, that Japanese immigrants should be excluded from Canada." On the affirmative as representatives of Toronto were Messrs. J. A. Carlyle and J. D. Campbell. Messrs. A. P. Menzies and D. C. Caverley carried the day for Queen's in upholding the negative. The judges were Rev. Dean Farthing, Mr. W. F. Nickle and Mr. Robert Meek.

The arguments on both sides were presented with admirable clearness and showed that extensive and painstaking research work had been done. The Toronto debaters brought out their arguments in a clearly defined manner but they dealt with their subject in that more academic and abstract way which

can never be of more than indifferent interest to the average audience. Although they presented their case with clearness, their style was, on the whole, colorless, and their delivery noticeably lacking in that animation and force which comes from a strong and energetic power of conception and which is so potent an influence in carrying the audience along with the argument of the speaker. In this respect Queen's was decidedly superior. In the matter of the practical application of concrete data and especially in the scathing analysis to which their arguments were finally subjected the visitors were clearly at a disadvantage. Moreover, they did not seem to clearly realize that it should be the aim of a debater to convince his audience, and that nice distinctions of terms in common use, such for instance as the elaborate dictionary meanings they gave of the word "immigrant," are, as a rule, looked upon by an audience as evidence of quibbling and as a mark of inferior debating power.

The Varsity debaters began their argument for the exclusion of the Japanese immigrant by defining the word "immigrant" according to the most authoritative dictionaries as referring only to those who came to settle permanently in a country. This granted, they contended that the Jap possessed certain characteristics which made him an undesirable permanent settler. He belonged not necessarily to a lower but to a very different civilization, a civilization which, relying upon paternalism in government and ancestor worship in religion, could not possibly be assimilated by the individualism of our political institutions and the principle of brotherhood underlying Christianity. True, the Japanese now had representative political institutions but their made-to-order constitution of 1889 had only been workable on account of the despotic power of the emperor. Trade with Japan would not suffer from exclusion because Japan needs Britain's support in the East and because the Japanese government itself wishes to discourage emigration. If the Pacific coast were peopled with Japanese, Canada would be an easy prey for Japan and, besides, there was danger of British Columbia seceding. In short, all methods of restriction were unsatisfactory and positive exclusion was the only sure remedy.

Queen's representatives endeavored to prove that exclusion would be harmful and that the desired results could be obtained by an efficient restriction that was both advisable and practicable. Quoting from the *Labor Gazette* and from railway managers they showed how urgent was the need in the West for unskilled labor at the present time. The Japs consequently would not displace white laborers. On the other hand, if they were not admitted, the development of the country would necessarily be retarded. Even though Japan did not favor emigration, she would feel snubbed if exclusion measures were adopted and would boycott Canadian goods. Again, if the Japanese were excluded they would develop home industries which would soon drive our products from the market. The Japanese constitution was shown to be a democratic one and it was therefore argued that the Japs could easily adapt themselves to Canadian civilization. Those in British Columbia had shown their loyalty to Britain by offering a contingent for the Boer War. The present agitation was due to the labor unions and it was unwise to prejudice not only

the interests of Canada, but also those of the Empire for the sake of one class. All the machinery for restricting immigration now existed and the influx of Japanese without passports from Honolulu could easily be checked. This restriction was rendered the more easy because Japan recognized that her greatness depended on manufacturing and the consequent maintenance of a large population. Korea also offered a better field for settlement, and a Korean colonization company with a capital of \$75,000,000 had already been formed. They advocated effective restriction of immigration and not exclusion.

Dean Farthing, in giving the judges' decision, gave some very profitable hints to debaters. He pointed out that many debaters, and especially those having little experience, were apt to crowd too much matter into their speeches without sufficiently elaborating each argument and driving it home with force. He also intimated that, although notes were allowable, the reading of lengthy reports or extended opinions of authorities was not advisable.

Letter to the Editor.

The Editor QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL.—

Dear Sir,—There are a few matters in connection with the Engineering Society dinner which I would like to bring to the attention of the Dinner Committee, the Science students, and the rest of the Alma Mater Society as well. The most potent means of obtaining my purpose will be, I think, through the columns of the University magazine. This method will save the introduction of anything of a too personal nature, and it will also put the ideas expressed before the minds of those for whom they are meant, in a more forceful manner than if they were spoken at a meeting of the Engineering Society.

A few weeks ago, at the annual meeting of this society, there was a movement on foot to change the Constitution in so far as it concerned the amount of the annual membership fee. The idea was to have this fee raised from one dollar to two dollars, the amount of the increase to go towards meeting the expense of the Engineering dinner. Members from the second, third and fourth years visited most of the members of the freshman year before the meeting, explained to them the proposed step, and obtained from them a promise to attend the meeting and to vote for the motion. A two-thirds vote is necessary to alter the constitution, and it was essential to have as large a meeting as was possible.

From the manner in which that subject was discussed that afternoon before the society, the freshmen drew the conclusion that the motion was for their benefit, and voted for the motion like a flock of sheep. The discussion was somewhat of the following nature: The dinner is the great social gathering of all the Science students; they assemble there with their teachers and professors and eat from the same board with them, in good fellowship; the aim of the society is to make the function of as educational a value as possible; men from all branches of the profession and from all parts of the country are

entertained as its guests; they address the students, giving them the advantage of their experience in spreading out before the embryo engineers the immense possibilities of the country along their own lines, and telling them that success demands, above all, steadiness and perseverance, etc. All this, together with the foretaste of a goodly feast naturally appealed to the first-year men, as well as to the others. Judging from the whole discussion, the prime and only object of the motion was the interest of the freshmen. The other years always turned out in full numbers, while the first year, either out of reticence, or from the belief that two dollars was an extortionate price for a ticket, were slim in their attendance. These reasons were not considered to be of any weight—the freshmen had never been at the dinner and hence did not know what its value would be to them. The motion provided that one dollar, or one-half of the price of a dinner ticket, should be paid to the treasurer of the college at the time of registration. The way the problem would work out was supposed to be something like this: When the dinner committee would canvass a student to know whether he would buy a ticket or not, they already would have hold of him by one hand, in virtue of the dollar he had already paid, and they believed that almost all of the students would pay the other dollar and go to the dinner, rather than stay at home and forfeit what he had already paid. This seemed quite plausible at the time, that is, before the dinner was held, and everybody agreed that he would not miss the dollar that he had paid at the time of his registration, and that it would seem to him that the dinner was only costing the one dollar which would be paid to the committee.

This scheme, if it had been carried out in its details, would, no doubt, have been highly satisfactory to all parties concerned. But something seems to have been radically wrong somewhere. It looks like a case of distinct misrepresentation to the freshmen class. The whole function, including the addresses, the fellowship, and the dinner, was scarcely worth more than fifty or seventy-five cents to a first year man. There is no fault to be found with the four courses—they were creditable enough, and a great improvement on the old method, but that was about all that impressed the writer favorably. The service was miserably poor, and the soup was scarcely warm when it did arrive. But all went fairly well until the toast list was reached. Each person was then given a cup of coffee, and this answered the purpose of drinking to the first toast. The problem then was, with what and out of what are we going to drink to the rest of the toasts? The waiters cleared away the empty cups, but gave us nothing instead. There was only an occasional jug of cold water on the table, but nothing to drink the water out of, unless the remaining coffee-cups, which had to be rinsed and the contents poured out on some plate or other. Soft drinks were certainly not in evidence; a little cider was seen, but it was too disgustingly weak to drink. In fact, if a person was thirsty, the only way he could quench his thirst was by buying alcoholic beverages and drinking them out of the bottle, unless he agreed to use the same cup with half a dozen of his neighbors. This was not a very encouraging state of affairs, and the freshman class, as well as a good many sophomores, presented an odd-

looking spectacle holding up flower vases, celery holders, etc., and touching them to their lips for the toasts. Moreover, before the toast list was half completed, the waiters even cleared away the large majority of articles that in the most superficial manner resembled glasses or cups. It was certainly a dry dinner for some of the men.

One of the greatest mistakes of the evening was in placing our own professors, no matter how highly we respect them, at the head of the list of speakers and keeping the strangers till the end. This was the only opportunity many of us would have of hearing these men, but by the time some of our own professors, whom we may hear at any time, had given their addresses, we had launched forth into the wee small hours of the morning, and were not in a frame of mind to listen very attentively to the speeches, which we had especially gone to hear. Our guests, surely, ought to be given the best opportunity for addressing us, and the local men should confine themselves to a short space of time. Some of the best men on the list were, unfortunately, unable to be present, but the ones who did not disappoint us were not as highly appreciated as they would have been, had they spoken near the beginning.

It is the general opinion among those who were at the dinner for the first time that it was by no means up to the standard which they expected. There ought not to be any reason for this view. The Engineering Society dinner ought to be a huge success—but it is necessary to have the details closely watched. A good musical programme, with numbers interspersed between the toasts would greatly add to the attractiveness of the function. What there was of this nature was first-class, but there was not enough of it.

This letter must not be taken to express the opinion of any one "sore head" or crowd of "sore heads." Judging from the rumors afloat, and from the opinions expressed to the writer by men of the first, second and third years, it seems that the above is not a very incorrect statement of affairs.

I hope, Mr. Editor, that you will not consider this article too lengthy for publication; indeed, had it not been for your appeal to the student body for contributions, the letter would have been considerably condensed.

Yours, SCIENCE STUDENT.

The Quinze River.

THE Quinze River, or Rivière des Quinze, empties into Lake Temiskaming, the waters of Lac des Quinze, Lake Expanse and the Upper Ottawa. It flows in a south-westerly direction from Lac des Quinze, discharging into the north-east arm of Lake Temiskaming at the little French village of North Temiskaming. The breadth of the river varies from nearly a mile at the head to a few hundred feet in some places. It is, however, chiefly remarkable for the number of heavy and dangerous rapids in its course. There are about fifteen in all—from which fact it is named the "Quinze."

The river drivers regard it with special fear and dislike and when one sees the fury of the rapids, the ease with which a log jam may form and the diffi-

culty and danger of breaking one, he begins to see the reason for their feeling. The canoeman also has no particular love for it, the more so if he is paddling a loaded canoe for there is a portage to each rapid,—none of which can be run—and one of them is two miles long.

But these rapids, which cause so much discomfort to those travelling the river, may at no distant date prove very valuable to that district for the generation of power. This scheme has already been considered and when the demand arises will certainly be put into effect.

It may be of some interest to know that this was the route used by the French some two centuries ago in travelling from Montreal to their trading post on Lake Abitibi. So that the portages of the Quinze are historic ground even if they are rough.

Queen's: 1857.

Oft have I, looking backward, mused
 On all the changes I have seen
 In thee, since first I trod thy halls,
 A freshman, fifty years ago.
 An infant then, a giant now
 In size and strength thou hast become.
 The massive piles that tower above
 Thy Campus, where the liberal Arts
 And Sciences their seats maintain,
 Have all up-sprung within that time,
 As if magician's wand had waved
 Them into being. Thy modest home
 In those far-vanished days, survives
 Crowning the brow of Summerhill,
 Transformed within for other use.
 The mighty voices that awaked
 The echoes of its walls, and moved
 Unto their lowest deeps the hearts
 Of eager and ambitious youth,
 And kindled an unfading love
 For what is True and Just and Good,
 In silence are forever hushed.
 But ne'er can be forgot the wise
 And grave Professors, on whose words
 We breathless hung, while they discussed
 In eloquent and thrilling tones
 The lofty truths by Sophocles,
 Catullus, Homer, Virgil, sung;
 By Berkeley, Reid, or subtle Hume,
 Or by divinest Plato, taught;

Or on the properties of spheres,
 Evolutes, and cones, and spirals,
 Dilated with seductive charm.
 And though they've passed behind the veil
 That hides the unseen from the seen,
 They rule us by th' *esprit de corps*
 Which had its birth in their great souls,
 Was fostered in the stress and strain,
 The valiant struggle carried on
 For life itself, with scanty means,
 Through all the slowly-rolling years,
 And gathered strength unto this hour,
 Gives to our academic life
 A character and tone unique,
 Evokes a loyalty unmatched,
 A sense of duty so supreme,
 That all the world with deep surprise
 Looks on, but cannot understand
 The secret of this wondrous spell.
 Just meed of honour let us pay
 The rarely-gifted, great of old,
 Who left to us this heritage
 Which makes dear Queen's so truly rich.

 Of those who heard and were beguiled
 To tread the rugged path to heights
 Whence the wide kingdom of the Truth
 And all its wonders may be seen,
 A goodly number have filled up
 The measure of their life, and passed
 To where their vision is full-orbed,
 All mystery in a flood of light
 Dissolved, and knowledge is complete.
 Great men there were among them, men
 Of lofty purpose, loving well
 Their Alma Mater, keen to serve
 Her, freely spending substance, thought,
 And time and strength to make her great,
 A beacon light to all the land.
 Upon their hearts was deeply graved
 The name of Queen's, that magic name
 Which stirs the blood of all her sons,
 Making the pulse beat fast and strong,
 Nerving to self-denying deeds.
 From toil and care set free, they rest,

The harvest of their golden prime
And riper years all gathered in,
The Master's gracious benison,
Well done, well done, has been pronounced.
But while our fathers founded Thee
To train their sons, and they alone
Were privileged to share the light
And culture which within Thy walls
Enrich and glorify the life,
Yet customs, manners, all things change,
The solid-seeming world itself
Is in a state of constant flux,
So, under growing sense of right,
And broad and generous sentiment,
Thy portals, to the gentle sex
Long bolted, were wide open flung.
At first they entered, twos and threes,
With faltering step and timid mien,
Scarce daring to look up; now scores
Come trooping in and take their place
Beside their brothers, there to seek
For truth, to cultivate their powers,
The fruits of latest learning reap,
And qualify to give the best,
The highest service to the world.
Ah me! what changes I have seen
In Thee since first I trod Thy halls!

—L.



Hudson Bay Co.'s Post in Abitibi Region.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

That cumbersome and ungrammatical sentence which appeared on the refreshment coupons at the Final Year Dance was the only blot on the record of a function which, in many ways, will stand as a model of excellence for ages yet unborn. It appears to be a small thing to criticise and after all, may have been an oversight, yet in a final year such oversights are scarcely pardonable.

Nor has the final year been the only offender in this respect. The Levana Society, that model of dignity and prosperity, shocked the patrons of its recent function in the ungrammatical arrangement of the Levana Tea invitations. Such errors have no place in an institution like Queen's and their occurrence, especially at public functions subjects the University to unfavorable criticism.

The selection of a delegate to represent Queen's at a sister university would appear to be a purely honorary matter. It is one way in which a society may express to a member its appreciation of past services or its recognition of merit and in so far as it stands for such it is a fit and proper thing. It is doubtful, however, if the election of a delegate should be fought with all the canvassing, speech making, and strenuousness which characterize a college election, because the issues of the two are quite different. In the first case a man makes a choice between two men that are equally well known to him and of whose respective merits he is quite cognizant, in the second he is asked to choose between his own faculty representative and one of another faculty with whom he is probably only slightly acquainted. If in no other way they differ in the matter of delicacy.

If in the selection of a delegate a quiet ballot be taken without any preliminary canvassing or speeches the result would be received with less ill feeling and jealousy and the successful candidate would feel more assured that he was conveying to a sister university the good wishes of a united faculty at home and not one disjointed and embarrassed by splits and resignations seemingly arising from his election.

THE FENCE AROUND THE GROUNDS.

In the last issue the Journal printed a letter discussing the proposal to build an ornamental fence about the college grounds. The writer of the communication objected to the outlay of money for this purpose at a time when certain needs of equipment demand satisfaction; and further deprecated the idea of devoting money to anything merely ornamental. It was further objected, too, that Queen's is not in need of a fence similar to the one at Harvard because it is situated in a district free from the distracting and incongruous sounds and sights of a commercial district.

The Journal does not deny that the resources of Queen's are severely enough taxed to meet the demands of the present period of expansion. Grant Hall and the Gymnasium stand as monuments to the loyalty and generosity of Queen's graduates and students. It cannot be consistently urged that they undertake anything involving considerable outlay. But the reasons suggested are not of sufficient importance to warrant the abandonment of the proposal for the construction of a fence around the grounds. Such a fence can be built gradually. It would require no immediate outlay of a large sum to make a beginning in the form of an entrance on Union or on Stuart street. A building cannot be erected in sections, and a large number of people who would not contribute toward the betterment of external equipment of the ordinary nature would readily lend assistance in such a project as the construction of an ornamental fence.

Not infrequently when a year has finished its active existence as a college organization its members manifest a desire to leave behind at old Queen's some tangible evidence of their interest in her future and their part in her past. Provisions for something ornamental and useful and at the same time not beyond the means of a number of students constitutes a reasonable outlet for the satisfaction of this desire.

As to the future acquisition of land it may be suggested that the present site of the University will always be regarded as its original seat, and the present property will undoubtedly remain the largest unbroken area in the possession of Queen's authorities. For these reasons it may be urged that the objection to enclosing the present grounds is not of great importance.

The Year '08 in all departments has probably one hundred and thirty members. If each of these subscribed \$5 and promised the same amount for the two following years, means for the erection of an entrance would be provided. It is the intention of the Journal to procure cuts of a number of ornamental entrances and submit them together with statements of their cost for the consideration of its readers.

FLOGGING CRIMINALS.

Is a settled belief on the part of a number of judges that physical suffering in the form of flogging constitutes an effective deterrent to the commission of crime. Very frequently flogging is ordered as an accompaniment to a term of imprisonment. What can be said of this practice?

In a small number of cases concerning men who are craven-hearted brutes flogging may be of value. It may inspire fear and thus lead to a consideration of the consequences of crime. But as applied to the average inmate of a prison it is utterly bad. The primary aim of the management of convicts in prison is the reformation of character. Convicts are treated kindly and are given every opportunity for correcting evil tendencies. They rise from grade to grade of prison society until they step into the full rights of citizenship. What will be the value of reformatory treatment if in the middle of it a flogging is given the convict? Its effects will be entirely vitiated. The man won away by slow degrees from old points of view, from old tendencies will become again recalcitrant and distrustful. The desire for revenge will again manifest itself. The convict will no longer remain amenable to efforts for his betterment. Floggings are generally ordered for arbitrary times. And if given with due sincerity will undoubtedly rob reformatory treatment of any effects.

It is probably for this reason that prison authorities are, as a rule, decidedly averse to the practice of flogging the unfortunate men in their charge. Flogging as a punishment for a breach of prison discipline may be beneficial in its effects. Given some time after the commission of a crime and after the man subject to it has shown a desire to live honorably, its effects are the reverse of those expected from it. When opinion on the aims and purposes of prisons is educated the practice of ordering floggings for convicts will be discontinued.

A PROFESSIONAL COACH.

Since the close of the football season demands for the engagement of a coach for our football teams have been made from a number of important sources. Queen's began the past season with material that should have won the Intercollegiate championship. Instead of first place, however, the season finished with Queen's one point above the tail-enders. To what is this failure due? Against the coaching of Mr. Crothers nothing can be said. His work was largely vitiated by circumstances that are not likely to occur in future years. And further, responsibility for the failure cannot be laid on any individual connected with the Rugby Club. Officers of the club and members of the team to a man worked unselfishly to develop a winning team. But their best efforts were wasted.

The difficulty apparently lies with the system in vogue. To ensure success next season the present system must be changed. In the selection of Mr. Turner as captain an important first step has been made. The next thing is to secure a manager who is capable of discharging the wide variety of duties attaching to that office. Furthermore, the Athletic Committee should consent to arrangements for the early return to college of prospective first and second team men. Let this be done openly, and the details of the arrangements given publicity. There can be nothing dishonorable in a thorough-going attempt to turn out from bona-fide students a rugby team that can play the game with intelligence and skill.

An important factor, too, in the success of a college team in any branch of sport is the support of the student body. Next year special efforts must be made to arouse enthusiasm amongst the students. New football songs should be secured and before each game a mass meeting should be held at which yells and songs may be practiced.

As for the proper training of the football men it is a question as to the means by which this is to be provided. On the whole the Journal is inclined to regard the engagement of a professional coach as a final resort. But it is impossible to escape the conclusion that our rugby teams have suffered from lack of systematic training. It is evident, moreover, that systematic training cannot be given by a captain who is busy with college studies and must spend a great deal of his time in attending to other details of team management. To be thoroughly equal to the possibilities of rugby, our teams require coaching at the hands of someone who is not a regular member of the line-up. There are two sources from which this coaching can come. First, from an experienced football man who is willing to undertake the work out of loyalty to the college or love for the game. Second, from a professional coach who sells his service to the Rugby Club for a stated period of time.

For Queen's it appears preferable that a coaching staff should be composed of former players, who are available. And if such a staff can be secured the question of professional coaching may remain in obedience.

It is the intention of the Journal to ask five representative students to discuss in its columns the merits and disadvantages of professional coaching. Through this means opinion on the matter may be defined and educated.

A PROTEST.

In some quarters from time to time during the fall there has been manifested a desire to fasten upon Queen's students a reputation for hoodlum and boisterous tendencies. The latest instance of this desire is the absurdly exaggerated reports of the Bijou affair that were circulated by the local press.

On Saturday night a number of students paraded to Princess St. and demanded admission to a certain moving-picture show. This request was refused. After going further up the street a portion of the original body returned to the showhouse. One student near the front of the crowd was pushed into the theatre where he was pounced upon by a number of men in the employment of its proprietor. In the melee this student was slightly hurt and a pane of glass in the front of the theatre was broken. Does this constitute hoodlumism and does it justify the widespread circulation of the story that Queen's students raided a theatre doing much damage and creating great disturbance? Does it justify a report involving slander upon Queen's men as gentlemen and conveying the impression that Queen's students are a disorderly set quite beyond control. The Journal knows student feeling and student habits, and for the benefit of those concerned it may be said that there are not ten men in the College who are not primarily gentlemen, considerate of the rights and feelings of others. At times when a number of students are together in search of fun excesses may

be committed. These the Journal does not attempt to excuse. It opposes roughness and rowdiness as forms of conduct that do not become students. Moreover, it holds no brief for the men who went beyond the limit of decency on Saturday night. They should be dealt with as individuals. But as the organ of the student body the Journal demands that students be considered gentlemen until character of the opposite nature has been manifested by something worse than anything that has happened within its experience. We protest strongly against such reports of student conduct as tend to fasten upon us a reputation entirely undeserved.

As for the future relations of the students to the theatre that was visited Saturday night it is our opinion that none of any nature should exist.

REDUCTION OF ARMAMENTS.

To secure the reduction of armaments or any agreement amongst national governments on the question appears to be a matter of supreme difficulty. For years the question has been debated in an academic way. From those in authority in various lands come complaints of the increased expenditure upon maintenance of armies and navies. But no approach to a general restriction of ornaments has been made. England continues to construct Dreadnoughts and appears to take great pride in her ability to boast of a navy greater than 'all the rest put together.' International rivalry in the matter of armaments will not be made less keen by continuous comparisons of national resources as represented in armies and navies. Each nation with eye fixed on a time when it shall be called upon to defend itself from aggression goes ahead to the limit of its resources with the construction of ships of war and additions to its military forces. What will be the end of this dangerous rivalry? What limit is there to the expenditure of money that it entails? Perhaps in time the relations of the powers will be more friendly. Or some tremendous revolution may place a single people in ascendancy over all others. In the meantime a process that to a large number of people appears a simple waste of productive energy must go on.

Arts.

THERE are no students at Queen's who do not know "The Maple Leaf Forever," there are many who know that Alexander Muir, the author of this our national anthem, was a graduate in Arts of this university, but there are none who have ever noticed about the college halls any mark of recognition commemorating the author of the song which is cherished by every loyal Canadian from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The late Mr. Muir graduated from Queen's in the early fifties and was for many years a teacher in the Toronto schools. The Toronto school board, and the veterans, to whom Mr. Muir belonged, have inaugurated a Memorial Fund and have now something like \$1,200 to its credit. When we consider that last year we contributed to a

Keats-Shelley memorial to be erected in Rome, does it not appear fitting and proper that we should make some effort to have a suitable, not necessarily a costly, memorial erected here in Queen's to the memory of the man who gave to Canada her greatest patriotic song?

Everyone ought to be satisfied with the results of the Alma Mater elections, for the representation has been apportioned to the different faculties in perhaps as fair a way as could possibly be effected. There is, however, room for some improvement in the order at those meetings where the candidates address the students. At the meeting held by the Arts Society for that purpose, on Dec. 3, the ear-splitting vocal efforts could be well compared to the dismal howls that our barbarian ancestors used to sing "to the accompaniment of mead and other drinks." After all, it must be conceded that an effective three-minute speech is some test of a candidate's ability, and, in all fairness, candidates not only for the presidency, but as well for every other office, should be given a hearing.

The sloppy condition of the streets by no means dampened the ardor of those who participated in the rush down town after the announcement of the Alma Mater election results. All the five-cent theatres were visited and one of them, which the students didn't consider very obliging, bore a very sorry appearance after they got through with it. The Bijou was the first visited. The manager made a loudly applauded speech to the boys telling them that he wanted to make some money that night and asking them to call later. But they couldn't wait. The place was rushed and the doors broken in. But as soon as entrance was made the lights went out. Carrying the Bijou's phonograph horn as a trophy, the aggregation then visited Wonderland and the Princess, where they were cordially received and well entertained. At the former the management put on an interesting and appropriate series of pictures entitled "Discipline and Humanity." At the Princess, before the moving pictures were shown, the boys vociferously sang several songs to the accompaniment of the piano, while "Alfie," standing proudly in front of his large and appreciative audience, beat time with his head and his index finger. The managers were cheered upon the conclusion of the entertainment in the last two theatres and had the pleasure of listening to "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Members of the final year to the number of about thirty gave a banquet to their candidates at the Hotel Congress after the election results had been announced, on Dec. 7. The guests of honor were Prof. Morison, honorary president of the year; Messrs. G. A. Platt, D. A. McArthur and R. J. McDonald. After ample justice had been done to an excellent repast, the speech-making began under the direction of Mr. F. C. Kennedy as toast-master. The toasts were: The King, the Faculty, the Final Year, the Candidates, the Ladies, and

the Arts Society. Prof. Morison, in responding to the toast of the Faculty, paid an eloquent tribute to the eminently practical and progressive nature of the training afforded by Queen's and concluded by saying that he was proud of his connection with the finest college of a country that was fast developing into one of the finest countries in the world. Mr. C. J. Tully, a former member of the year, also spoke.

The committee having charge of the banquet consisted of J. G. McCammon, R. S. Stevens, A. Lipman, and J. M. Simpson.

HERE AND THERE.

A very pleasant time was spent by the Freshman year at their social evening on Nov. 27. Professor Mitchell, honorary president of the year, delivered an address in which he pointed out the danger of the social side of college life crowding out the intellectual.

The Arts Society, at its regular meeting of Nov. 26, authorized a grant of \$50 for the purchase of art specimens for the new Arts building. The pictures will be hung in the different rooms of the building and will also be used as art specimens by Prof. Cappon in his lectures on art in honor English.

The year '11 have determined that they shall not be found lagging in athletics this winter. A committee of five gentlemen and three ladies have been appointed to look after the athletic interests of the year.

The meeting of the Philosophical Society, on Dec. 2, showed by the large number present that the society is appealing to an even larger number of students this year than last. The feature of the program was an able paper read by R. J. McDonald, M.A., on "The Beginnings of Greek Philosophy."

The Cameron Scholarship in Gaelic has been awarded to Mr. Norman Macdonald. Mr. Macdonald, as his accent testifies, hails from North Uist, Inverness, Scotland.

The shy and subtle sleuths of the Concursus have been slowly but surely tracing up the misdeeds of the unwary freshmen, and it is rumored that the prosecuting attorneys are now engaged in weaving the net of evidence that will entangle the offenders when they appear before the judgment seat.

Messrs. M. R. Bow and D. I. McLeod represented Queen's at recent university dinners in Toronto.

Prof. Anderson has decided to give a prize to the student taking the highest first-class honor standing in preliminary honor Latin. The department of Latin will now have prizes in the pass and both honor classes for which aspiring students may strive.

Science.

SCIENCE DINNER.

P RINCIPAL Gordon in proposing the toast to our country at the Science Dinner on Dec. 6th, dwelt on the almost limitless resources of our Domin-

ion. He said that, especially to the members of the engineering profession, Canada is a land of great opportunity; and that for us as university men it would be our privilege to aid in its development, and our duty to see that our work be done in a broad-minded and honorable manner. These remarks may be said to be the keynote of the leading speeches at what was probably the most successful dinner yet held by the Engineering Society.

The capacity of the building seemed almost taxed when two hundred students and their guests assembled in Grant Hall.

On the platform were drills, motors, surveying instruments, and decorations appropriate to a gathering of science men. We were especially fortunate in being able to secure such a large number of prominent men to respond to the toasts. It would be impossible to even outline here many of the splendid speeches made by engineers, representatives of other institutions, and our own professors. They were all listened to with the closest attention.

Among the speakers were M. J. Butler, Deputy Minister of Railways and Canals; Prof. John Watson, Prof. Jordan, Frank C. Loring and J. B. Tyrrell (whose speeches we print in this number), J. C. Murray, Prof. Brock, J. C. Goldmark, Prof. Porter and Prof. McLeod of McGill, and also representatives from McGill, Varsity and R.M.C.

Songs and cheers by the different years, and the Faculty song by T. Carling, helped to make the evening more enjoyable.

Perhaps the main purpose of the Science Dinner is to bring the students into closer touch with the professors and men of experience in engineering. In listening to the leaders of the profession a student cannot but realize the better his own position in life. The quoted ideas of what an engineer is varied from "the silent man who does things" to "a man who wears a corduroy suit, yellow boots and looks wise," but to understand the real opinion of the speakers one must have been present. We should be not a little proud of our profession.

Kingston, Dec. 6, 1907.

Mr. Frank C. Loring in response to toast, "The Profession," spoke as follows:

Of all industrial occupations, mining is the oldest.

Preglacial men, contemporary of the mammoth, the woolly-haired rhinoceros, the great cave bear, when not engaged in war or the chase, before the gave thought to agriculture, busied himself in enlarging his cave dwelling, in searching the glacial drift or breaking into seams of flint for material for his weapons, at a later period in exploring and utilizing beds of clay for his crude pottery, and although as compared with the present, his labors were but limited in scope, they created the necessity for the first mining engineer.

The discovery of superficial deposits of native gold, silver, tin and copper, and the ease with which these metals could be wrought into implements and

ornaments caused further search, then with the aid of the first metallurgist, in an effort to secure more efficient implements, dawned the bronze period of mankind.

Owing to metallurgical difficulties, not until historic times did the age of iron, the present age, supersede those of stone and bronze.

Thus evidently, mining is of such relative importance that the archeologist and the historian have selected the product of its labors to mark the span of man's existence on earth.

Search the pages of history, it will be seen that the miner, therefore the mining engineer, were the prime cause for most of its great events. That base passion, human avarice, has been the main incentive for all the great conquests and discoveries of history. Lust for wealth, not perishable wealth, but gold, silver, gems, has accomplished more than have all the noble sentiments; crusades, holy wars, religious movements, combined. It needs but superficial study of history to convince, that in all the great movements, hope of plunder was a greater incentive than was ever religious zeal.

The metals of Britain and Spain first attracted the Phoenecians and Romans. These are but minor instances. That greatest of historic events, the discovery and early exploration of America, is a direct result of thirst for the product of the mine. What greater heroes than Cortes, Pizarro and their comrades? The story of their exploits is more fascinating than any romance. What was the incentive? gold, silver, gems. Not the Fountain of Youth, but the Golden Fleece was the object of Ponce de Leon's search. The galleons of Spain loaded with bullion and pieces of eight kindled the imagination and stimulated the avarice of Drake, Hawkins and other great captains of England. These were followed by the buccaneers, Morgan and the rest, whose depredations did more to check the advance of Spanish settlements to the north than did any other cause. The early settlement of Canada, especially by the French, was influenced to no small degree by hope of securing gold.

The first great exodus to the Pacific coast of North America was caused by discovery of gold in California in '49. Gold in Caribou stimulated the settlement of Western Canada. Elsewhere, in Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Alaska, the miner and the mining engineer have been pioneers. To these two more than to any other class, is due credit for the advent of the farmer, city builder, railroad, and the establishment of permanent and wealth-producing population. For, were it not for the lure of gold there would have been no incentive to adventurous spirits who were the entering wedge, the first cause of empire building.

And to-day, whatever permanent population, whatever cities, factories, taxable property may be established in Northern Canada their existence will be owing more to original efforts, hardships and success of the miner and mining engineer than to any other cause. They blaze the trail. They create the market.

The profession of mining engineer is unique, in that he is absolutely necessary to success of any other branch of engineering and to nearly every other

industry. Without him the railroad, bridge, mechanical, military, hydraulic, or electrical engineer cannot succeed in securing his fuel and the material for his rails, engines, bridges, machines, ordinance, dams, water wheels, dynamos, wire and other material necessary to success. The mining engineer might, and often does succeed without the aid of his brothers. Not so with them. He must supply material and fuel for manufacture, gold and silver for coinage and jewelry, the gems for my lady. Scarcely any article in use but what at least to a small degree owes its existence to the efforts of some mining engineer.

Yet to a great extent, mining engineering is not an exact science. The Electrical, hydraulic, mechanical or railroad engineer can be guided to a far greater degree by certain fixed principles, rules or measurements in solving the problems of his profession. With the mining engineer, the geological, physical, mechanical, metallurgical, and economic problems vary with every form or extent of ore body, nature and quality of ore, location and accessibility of mine. Given the length of span, load requirement, and nature of traffic, an adequate bridge can be designed miles from the point of erection and often on lines many times before adopted. Given the amount and nature of service required, the electrical engineer can plan a complete installation. It is not so in mining, with all its complex problems arising daily. No two mines can be developed alike, nor contain the same width or extent of ore body. No two ores admit of the same treatment. No two mines can be operated at the same expense to obtain equal results. Therefore, no mine can be operated successfully from a distance. As well attempt to direct the course of a sailing vessel from New York or London. The personal equation enters to a far greater degree in mining than in any other branch of engineering. Yet, strange but true, there is no business in which the tyro imagines himself perfect with less experience than that of mining.

In the examination of mines, experience, power of observation and comparison are essential. There are engineers whose opinions based on comparatively superficial observation are far more valuable than are the most exact measurements and tests of others. Why? They have the judgment borne of experience and peculiarly suited mentality. Often one must be trained to the peculiar conditions of a district. He must be able to compare one ore body and geological condition with another. At times he must even be a good guesser, and to a more or less degree he must be an independent, courageous, original thinker. He must have judgment, ability to discriminate, intuition. A thorough technical education, supplemented by opportunity and industry, allied with the qualities referred to will fit an engineer to carry through any task or problem successfully.

Mr. J. B. Tyrrell, responding to "The Profession," also spoke as follows:
Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—

It gives me a great deal of pleasure to be with you this evening, to meet and become acquainted with you, and to learn of and share in the aspirations

of the younger men, and to hear the words of wisdom that have fallen from the lips of the older men.

I am glad of the opportunity that you have afforded me to express the high appreciation that I have always felt for Queen's University, and for the position that Queen's has taken in the life and progress of this Dominion. It has undoubtedly endeavored to educate its men in such a way as to meet and supply the needs of the highest types of manhood on this continent, and it has succeeded admirably in its efforts, for wherever throughout the length and breadth of the land men are most active and energetic and are accomplishing most, there men from this university will be found in the thick of the struggle.

A graduate of Queen's must feel, not only that he has been well educated, but that he has the sympathy and support of his university wherever he may be. That sympathy and support are extended to him in especial measure if he is living and working in this his native land, even though primarily he may be working for the benefit and support of himself and his family, for in the long run his work will tell for the development of the country and the benefit of his neighbors. It encourages me to feel that his Alma Mater still loves him, and rejoices to learn of his achievements, and that when merited she is prepared and willing to place the strongest stamp of her approval and recognition on his actions.

Queen's has also shown herself a distinctly national university in the best sense of the term, with broad national sympathies and ideals, for besides those who have attended lectures in her halls, and have been graduated in the regular course, she has gathered around her and incorporated into her Alumni, some of the ablest, most energetic and cultured men in Canada, men who are proud of the land in which they live, and who have given and are giving all their energies to help on its development.

Queen's has been particularly fortunate in having Sir Sandford Fleming as its Chancellor. A man of great activity and untiring energy himself, he could have no sympathy with the idea that education may be a means of making idleness respectable, nor could he acknowledge that the educated man is necessarily that smooth and oily individual who never has opinions of his own sufficiently strong to interfere with those of others. On the contrary, his actions have pointed clearly to the belief that the educated man should be a man of lofty ideals, who will work for the attainment of those ideals, with others, if possible, but without them if necessary. I trust that Sir Sandford may long be spared in health and strength to assist you with his presence and counsel.

I am particularly pleased to be present at a gathering of the Engineering Society of the University, and may I be permitted, as one who has spent many of the best years of his life in the vast solitudes of the North and West, to bring you greetings, not from any society or set of individuals, but from the plains, forests and mountains of our own dear Canada, this beautiful land which extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the confines of our

restless neighbor to the south, to the lonely shores of the ice-bound ocean, which has so well guarded its secrets from a host of arctic explorers.

Gentlemen, this great unused land is awaiting your arrival, and it will be your duty and privilege to develop it on good and rational lines, so that it may support a prosperous and happy population.

Fireside economists are fond of telling us that while we have a very extensive country, most of it is quite uninhabitable, and can be nothing but a burden to the people who live in the more southern districts that they themselves are now living in. The world has always been well supplied with such men who have cried, "Back, back, you can go no farther." But if I can discern the spirit of this university aright, it is not interested in supplying pessimists. The men whom I see here will rejoice in the fact that there is so much new country and raw material lying ready to their hands, and that the education that they have received here will fit them particularly well to develop this new country and make use of this raw material. In centuries to come, when Canada will be supporting one of the ablest and most virile people on the surface of the globe, the engineers of that time will look back with envy on you, and will think of you as among the most fortunate of men, with so many of nature's priceless treasures all ready to your hands, to be used in any way that may seem best to you.

It is not necessary for me to say to you, at this time and in the midst of these surroundings, that the engineering profession, or group of professions if you would rather consider it so, whose duty it is to obtain, use and direct for the benefit of mankind the material and forces which are stored up in nature's treasure-house, is the highest and noblest profession that there is, and that the education which fits you well for that profession is the most ennobling education that can be imparted to any man. It lays before you the ripest experience of the men of all preceding ages, and in reciting to you the careful and accurate reasoning of others it teaches you to think clearly and quickly for yourselves.

But thought, like faith, without works is dead, so a vital part of this education must enable you to put in concrete form the ideas that you have carefully thought out. Any education that merely teaches you to think, however clear and noble the thoughts may be, is only a very partial education at best. Every thought should be towards some definite purpose, and the carrying out of that purpose should be kept continually in view.

In the education of an engineer you are taught to work, and to direct your work by careful and accurate thinking. You learn to know and feel that no matter where or what you may be, work and thought must go hand in hand, for both are necessary for your success, and for the comfort and success of those around you.

I congratulate you, professors and pupils alike, on the success that you have already achieved, and I look on it as a positive assurance of the greater things that you have yet to accomplish.

PERSONALS.

G. R. McLaren, B.Sc., '07, was in Kingston a short time ago. He will leave shortly for Nova Scotia.

F. H. Huff is in the hospital with an attack of diphtheria.

C. R. McColl has had the misfortune to be compelled to remain in his room through illness.

W. M. Harding, vice-president of the Engineering Society, was at the S.P.S. dinner in Toronto on Friday, December 6th.

J. C. Murray, B.A., B.Sc., '02, editor of the *Canadian Mining Journal*, was at the Science dinner.

C. W. Agnew, '08, was in town recently on his way to the Pacific coast. He has been ill for some time and is going west to recuperate.

Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin entertained the members of the Science Faculty, the Executive and guests of the Engineering Society, on Friday afternoon, December 6th.

JE MAPERCOIS QUE.

The latest song is "Put Me Among the Girls." One may hear this little ditty sung to fine effect by T. A. Mc--m--.

The conduct and general morale (?) of the Science students at their annual dinner is something worth remarking, and at least deserves honorable mention in this column. "*Not one went under.*"

Mr. C. L. Hays will in future be open for engagements in the musical line. As he is not yet entirely at home on the stringed instruments or the Jew's harp, he will confine his efforts to the piano. There are a large number of music critics who can vouch for Mr. Hays' ability in the course he has mapped out for himself. He has recently completed a thorough and systematic course in music, on the continent. Though Mr. Hayes does not wish to appear too particular (at this early stage of the game), he prefers that his work shall consist of the final year At-Home, Levana tea, or drawing-room variety.

The conversation heard around the Mineralogy building is deteriorating. The language is not only pedantic, but the diction and choice of words show that as far as some bright youths are concerned, Junior English might never have happened. To hear, "Sneeze, your brain is dusty," and "You're crazy with the heat," is not a credit to men who have passed through the hands of our professors of English. We might add that Tom Campbell is hastening down hill, in which short journey he is being ably chaperoned by that wonderful imp of Satan, J. N. Scott.

Medicine.

There will be no session of court until after the holidays. As yet few charges have been entered and those which have been handed in are of no serious character.

Medicine will be well represented on the executive of the Alma Mater Society for the following year. J. E. Galbraith, D. A. Carmichael, E. Kidd and D. Jordan were successful candidates for the offices of vice-president, secretary, assistant-secretary and committeeman respectively.

One of our candidates was of the opinion that our Alma Mater elections should not be run on parliamentary style. Did he canvass the lady students in his recent campaign? Well, no. His timidity forced him to do otherwise. A few bon-bon boxes containing 'sweets to the sweet' and 'Car.'s' election ticket were nevertheless received by members of the Levana. Congratulations, D. A.

Dr. Albert McCormick, who has been acting as surgeon on the steamer Bonnie, which runs from Montreal to Mexico City, has been visiting friends in the city before sailing for London, where he will take a post-graduate course. He was accompanied by Dr. J. Quigley.

H. H. Milburn represented Queen's at the annual medical function of Toronto University, which took place on Friday evening, Dec. 6th.

A representative of the Aesculapian Society has been invited to attend a dinner given by the Western Medical College, London. I. D. Cotman has been appointed delegate.

J. Collinson represented Medicine at the Science dinner, which was held in Grant Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 6th. Jeff reports a good time.

W. Morrison, who was appointed convenor of the general dinner committee, has resigned. E. T. Myers has been chosen to fill the vacancy.

J. R. Hurtubise, final year, has been called to his home at St. Anne de Prescott, to attend his mother, who is seriously ill.

Dr. A. W. Girvin, who graduated in '05, recently visited the college.

B. C. Reynolds, who has been sick in the general hospital with varicella, is again attending lectures.

Divinity.

HE Pope of the Hall hereby give warning that he will refuse all indulgences to the editor of the Philistine Camp of Science if at any future time the said editor dares to assert in that profane book of science such sacred writings as are composed by our most revered scribe.

NOTES, FOOTBALL MATCH.

On the second month of the first year of the reign of Pope John I, a battle was fought in the Valley of Humiliation.

The contending forces were equal in number, besides women and children, who watched the conflict from the heights above.

At one end of the valley stood Israel's hosts under the leadership of Ramesses I. Afar off was the Philistine army, the name of whose champion we will not enter in sacred writ.

Our enemies departed from an ancient custom of their forefathers in the matter of uniform. From generation to generation the Men of Science had put on overalls when going forth to battle, but in these days there has arisen a race who know not the ways of their fathers.

A camp follower of the enemy to the Pope, who has made a very mild and harmless remark, "Say, did you swear?" Unlike David, our great and glorious ancestor, the Scribe arrayed himself in honoured armour. Time and time again our noble leader, Rameses I, caused many a man to bite the dust.

Bishop Macdonald blew long and loud blasts on the trumpet used in the capture of Jericho. This cheered on the hosts of the faithful and caused our enemies to quake with fear. A countless horde of the Philistine allies attacked our noble Bishop. Upon the rising of the sun, even until the going down of the same, he withstood them, but it was in vain. And now Israel's trumpet lies in profane hands.

At a stage in the conflict, Bishop Sully fled before the approach of the revolving sphere, consequently the Men of Science rent the heavens with mighty shouts of victory.

The battle was over. Zion had lost, and there were sore lamentations in the camp of the blest.

A freshman, meditating, "What a pity the kids (Kidds) graduated from Theology before the shavers (Shavers) entered, for then we might have had a kindergarten department in the Hall." If a few of Shaver's little shavers, and the little shavers would enter of a truth, it would come to pass even now.

C-k's prayer, "Give us true hearts, noble hearts, pure hearts, sweethearts." And the Parry Sound maidens responded: Amen and amen.

It is reported that the slight disturbance at a certain place on Princess street on election night was a protest of the brethren in Science and Medicine against Sunday concerts.

The members of the Hall are proud and lifted up once more. Our candidate for critic of the A.M.S. was elected by a good substantial majority. We extend sympathy to the other fellow, and to R. J. congratulations.

A joint meeting of the Y.M.C.A. and the Y.W.C.A. was held on Friday, November 29th. The meeting was under the leadership of the Q.U.M.A. Mr. W. A. Dobson gave an interesting account of his work in Temiscaming during the past summer. Mr. R. J. Macdonald told of the foreign work undertaken by the association. Letters received from Mr. J. T. Ferguson, of Formosa, and Mr. W. A. Kennedy, of Bardizag, Turkey, were read. At the regular meeting on Nov. 30th, the topic was, "Making a Station on the Fringe of Civilization," and the speaker, Mr. J. M. Shaver. In his address, Mr. Shaver told of some of the hard things that a pioneer missionary is called upon to do. J. M. did good, hard, solid work for the church and the Q.U.M.A. On Dec. 7th Mr. J. M. MacGillivray read an instructive paper on "China's Social System." The treasurer reports that about fifteen hundred dollars will be required for this year's work.

Ladies.

Lady Student—Are the Journals out yet?

Editor (incog.) quite concerned—Yes, but the Ladies' Column is omitted this time.

Student—Ah, well, it doesn't matter much. It's never any good.

Editor (aside)—O wad some power the anguish spare us o' seeing ourselves as others see us.

ON Wednesday, Nov. 20, the regular Levana meeting was held. As the president and secretary were both of the *dramatis personae*, the vice-president, Miss Hiscock, presided, and Miss Alice Pierce acted as secretary. A committee consisting of the president, secretary and critic was appointed to revise the order of business in the constitution of the society.

After the business meeting the members adjourned to the English room where already a goodly audience had gathered, though it seems remarkable that the presentation of a play bearing such a title as the "Mouse-Trap" could attract so many of the gentler sex who are said to have such a dread of the tiny members of the rodent family. It may have been they did not possess the "idea" which Mrs. Somers, emphatically seconded by all her callers, declared was the essential necessary to throw one into a state of terror. The idea of that poor little mouse was at any rate sufficient to raise the company assembled in her drawing-room far above their ordinary level.

Queen's is truly blessed with histrionic talent even when we go beyond the pale of the Dramatic Club. The whole play was a great success; even the screams were realistic—act, gesture, costume, the man himself—all done to a nicety.

The weather was propitious, the public generous, and the Y. W. sale a huge success. The banners were especially fine this year, and as usual disappeared first, but the candy, picture and calendar tables were speedily cleared as well. About one hundred and five dollars was cleared. It is to be hoped that the girls who have been obliged to lose class after class making preparations for the sale will appreciate the privilege of assisting in sending a delegate to Silver Bay and fully realize that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

PERSONALS.

Miss Hosie Elder, M.A. '04, left on the 21st for McLeod, Alta., where she has accepted a position as English teacher in the Collegiate there.

Miss Evelyn Caverley is still under the doctor's care at her home in Stirling, and it is scarcely expected that she will be able to return to college this year.

Mrs. Charles Lowes (Miss Carrington, '09), was at the college lately renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Edith Green ('07) spent a day or two at the college and in the residential district recently.

Miss Pearl Chandler and Miss Anna Leslie have arrived from the West. Miss Chandler has entered Education and Miss Leslie is continuing her work in Arts.

Miss Carrie McCrae and Miss Bessie Middleton were both in Kingston visiting friends this past week.

THEORY VERSUS PRACTICE.

Miss A.—Well, your discussion of so much fine theory concerning methods of teaching reminds me of the graduate of Hamilton Normal College, who said, in speaking of Field Day there: "Oh, yes, I taught on theory all morning, but in the afternoon I got desperate, and just threw theory to the winds and grabbed a boy. After all, that is what any teacher does finally."

Miss B.—What! grab a boy!

Miss C. (at tea time)—"Well, I don't care, girls aren't afraid of mice. It's silly for people to keep on saying that a girl always gets on a chair when she sees a mouse."

(At 9.30 p.m.—a mouse in the secretary)—"Oh, hear, I wish A— were home. I'd like to chase the thing out, but really I'm afraid."

The Levana Society held their annual tea in Grant Hall on the afternoon of November 30; from four to seven. The president, Miss Reive, and the hon. president, Mrs. Goodwin, received at the door and the girls performed the various duties. According to proverb, the tea was a decided success socially and

financially. Being very informal, every one felt 'at-home.' The tables and booths never looked prettier, and the coffee, ice-cream and candy were of excellent quality. A new feature of the tea this year was that the tables were removed and the last half-hour spent in dancing. Financially about eighty-five dollars was cleared.

The programme for the regular meeting of the Levana Society, on Dec. 4, was the Inter-Year Debate, '10-'11. The topic was, "Resolved that college rushes promote a feeling of good fellowship." The affirmative was upheld for the year '11 by the Misses Burley and Hudson, the negative for '10 by the Misses Macallister and Heuston. The topic was open to criticism, but the debaters certainly showed a knowledge of men and rushes and dealt with it very tactfully. The judges, Messrs. Brock, Nickel and Ross, decided in favor of the negative.

Yes, ladies, the Alma Mater elections are over again. And have you not heard, as I, that oft familiar strain, "It was the ladies' vote did that!" The poor ladies! Did you ever consider what a strange part they play in the elections? They are sought and hissed, "and all for the use of that which is mine own," namely, the right of voting in Queen's Alma Mater elections as a student of Queen's College. It is purely a matter of form, ladies, but it is a precedent established. "We might have put our man in, but the ladies who vote without method or reason spoiled everything." Thus is public opinion. The ladies are not capable of judging character or ability and vote like sheep. You know the way the sheep go. So educate our friends. *They make the discrimination required above.* You know of the woman whose name has been handed down through the centuries because of her precious ointment. Now hear the man who speaks for the few and says, "The ladies showed more good sense in the elections than the majority of men." Of course, a girl's opinion would have no method in it, and the fact that it is known that "the ladies did it" leads me thus to advocate: Let them not have a separate polling booth. Or, if they have a separate booth, let the votes be mixed with the general vote from Arts—since they belong to that faculty—before being counted. Is this not rational? Would it not dispense with criticism of friends and neighbors? Not but what it is perfectly right for the girls to vote for either faculty or as they please. But this would prevent a good many of the acid remarks that float about.

Overheard at the tea-table, night of Science dinner.

Miss K.—I can't see why the girls don't get up a dinner!

Mr. G.—Why, who would eat it?

WOOD-WITCHERY.

We can hear the robins singing,
Direos warble, catbirds call,

Breathes the balmy, spicy fragrance
From the pine trees grim and tall.

Down an open glade, the bracken
Stretch in vistas cool and green,
Calling us with fairy fingers
To come—learn of the unseen.

And the weight of years slip from us,
And we see with childhood's eyes
All our witching friends and fancies,
Ours before we grew world-wise.

And the brothers of our childhood
Who have touched the 'Farther Shore,'
In the dim-wood's magic vastness
Come and clasp our hands once more.

And we learn the earth's great secret—
Life and love can never die;
We are tasting the Eternal
In the days now slipping by.

Aylmer Woods, P.Q.

—C.L.

Alumni.

THE eighth annual banquet of the Western Ontario Alumni Association of Queen's University was held in the Tecumseh House, London, on the evening of Oct. 30th.

There were present Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Alexander, Mr. E. J. Corkill, Dr. Drennan, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Edwards, Dr. J. Fraser, Dr. Robt. Ferguson, Dr. and Mrs. Hodge, Prof. W. J. Patterson, Mr. L. J. Pettit, Miss S. E. Marty, Mr. J. McCutcheon, Dr. Jas. Newell, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Ross, Rev. Jas. and Mrs. Rollins, Mrs. McCann, Rev. J. G. and Miss Stuart, Mr. J. H. Smith, Major L. W. Shannon, Dr. A. Voaden, Mr. John Dearness, Mr. Fred Landon and Rev. Professor Jordan. Rev. Dr. Ross presided. After the banquet the following toasts were proposed and honored:—'The King,' by the president; 'Canada,' Major Shannon and Dr. Hodge; 'Our Alma Mater,' Rev. Professor Jordan; 'Graduates and Undergraduates,' Dr. Voaden, Messrs. E. J. Corkill and J. McCutcheon, Dr. Newell and Rev. J. Dollins; 'Our Guests,' J. H. Smith, Vice Principal Dearnus and Prof. Patterson; 'The Ladies,' Mr. Thos. Alexander, Miss Marty.

The officers elected for the current year are:—Hon. President, Rev. D. M. Gordon, L.D.; resident, Rev. James Ross, D.D.; Sec.-Treas., Patterson; Vice Presidents, Dr. Jas. Newell, Dr. Voaden, J. H. Smith, E. J. Corkill, F. Gavin;

Executive Committee, Miss S. E. Marty, Rev. J. G. Stuart, Rev. Jas. Rollins, Rev. J. E. Norris, Dr. Jamieson, Rev. J. F. Scott, J. M. McCutcheon, Lr. Hodge and Rev. T. J. Thompson. The next meeting of the association will be held in London.

The address of Professor Jordan in response to the toast, 'Our Alma Mater,' was the feature of the evening. It dealt in an interesting and instructive way with the spirit, the aims and the ideals of the University. A note of optimistic loyalty to the spirit of Queen's characterized all the addresses.

At the business meeting, which followed, it was resolved "That the cordial thanks of the W. O. Q. A. A. are hereby tendered to Rev. Professor Jordan, who at much personal sacrifice attended the annual banquet and delivered such an inspiring and instructive address." The secretary was instructed to forward the same to Professor Jordan.

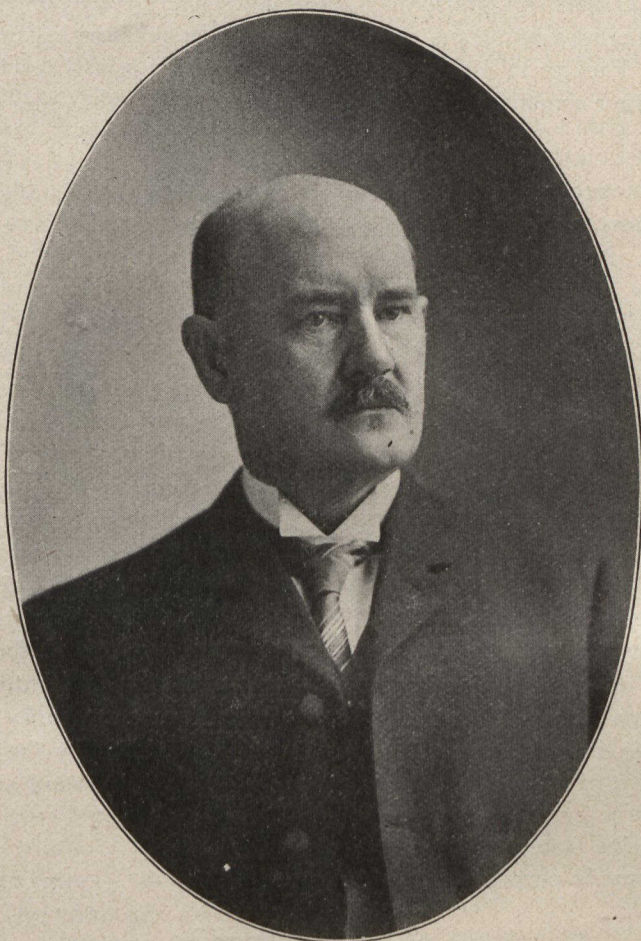
A QUEEN'S MAN WHO IS FAMOUS.

With an English father, who in his younger days had been a pioneer boat captain on the Upper Ontario, and afterwards a farmer, and with a keen, shrewd Scotch mother, still physically and mentally vigorous, Mr. Robert Henry Cowley was fortunate in his parents. In his early years his mind was naturally impressed by all that is associated with the log school-house, the country church and the varied toil of farm life. Through dust in summer and snow-drifts in winter he daily trudged along the old "Richmond Road" some three or four miles into Ottawa to attend the Collegiate Institute. Much of his interest in literature can be traced to the head-master of the "Grammar School" of that day, who fortunately brought with him from his native Scotland an old-world faith in the "Humanities," Dr. John Thorburn, an honorary graduate of Queen's, still greatly interested in the one-time urchins, whose minds he helped to shape. Mr. John MacMillan, too, a singularly painstaking and efficient master, who succeeded Dr. Thorburn as principal, was even at that time a power in school and community. From the beginning of his school career Cowley was respectfully recognized by his mates as a lad to be depended on, and with a mind and will quite his own.

Deciding to take up the hard and unpromising work of teaching Mr. Cowley passed steadily through the Model and Normal Schools, teaching in turn in a country public school, the Ottawa Model School, and finally, as Science-master in the O. C. I. having qualified himself for this post by taking as an extramural student an Honour Science course at Queen's.

His administrative instincts led him in a few years, upon the death in harness of a brave pioneer teacher, Mr. Smirle, to accept the position of Public School Inspector for Carleton, and the splendid condition of the schools of that county, with their twenty serviceable continuation classes containing upwards of four hundred pupils, is largely a result of his patience, enthusiasm and sagacity. One of his teachers writes:—"Mr. Cowley was to a remarkable degree the trusted friend and counsellor of his teachers. His never-failing sympathy endearing him to all. He so fully enjoyed the confidence of the people and their representatives in the council that rapid progress was possible."

It was during this period that Mr. Cowley became directly interested in nature-study and the school gardens, on which subjects he has read various papers, and contributed an illustrated article to *Queen's Quarterly*. He co-operated with Dr. Robertson, now principal of Ste. Anne de Bellevue College, in his experiments in this field, visited Ohio in company with Dr. Robertson to



Mr. Cowley—Inspector of Continuation Classes.

see the consolidated rural schools there, and on one occasion advocated the extension of nature-study and garden-work before the provincial government of Nova Scotia.

With his beliefs in nature-study, his ingrained faith in the value of literature, his experience and public spirit Mr. Cowley was already prominent in school work, and the Ontario government soon offered him the position of Inspector of Continuation Classes. In these classes pupils who are unable to leave home, are provided with one to four years' instruction in all High School branches, under properly qualified teachers, preparing for the Junior Teachers

and Junior Matriculation examinations. These future High Schools are now springing up rapidly in Ontario under Mr. Cowley's fostering management and are bringing some of the advantages of the advanced schools within reach of a growing number of our rural population.

In the stress of his official duties Mr. Cowley does not forget his Alma Mater, being a valued member of the University Council. Indeed it is his hope that the universities of Ontario may yet be able more directly and distinctly than at present, perhaps by means of affiliated schools, perhaps by an extension of the existing Faculty of Education to give the public school teachers, city and county, a larger acquaintance with college life and thought.

The announcement of the death of J. C. Brown, M.A., of 1896, after a few days illness, at his home in Williamstown, Glengarry, has been received with deep regret. Mr. Brown was Maclellan Prizeman in 1890, and was awarded the medal in History and English Literature in 1896. His genial disposition and manly character made him a general favorite among his fellow students. He was a most loyal and devoted son of Queen's. Her very stones were dear to him. On his last visit to this city, nearly three years ago, he called on the writer after his arrival from the west by the evening train. He had dropped over solely for the purpose of seeing the new buildings—especially the Grant Hall. But as he had to leave by the midnight train, that he might attend to some pressing business in the morning, he surveyed them by moonlight! Are there many who would have done likewise? He studied law and practised his profession in Williamstown, where his genuine worth won him the esteem and confidence of all classes. He held various public offices of trust, and took an active interest in all movements to promote the welfare of the community. Though cut off in his prime he has left the record of a life that reflects honor upon his Alma Mater. The Journal extends its sincere sympathy to his widow, whose sorrow over the loss of her husband was multiplied by the death, on the following day, of a daughter four years of age. Both husband and child were laid in the same grave on Wednesday, 4th, inst.

Accipe fratema multum manantia fletu:

Atque in perpetuum, frater, ave atque vale.

Exchanges.

THE magazines that come to us regularly from old country universities are few in number, but offer abundant material for comparison and contrast. *T. C. D.*, from Trinity College, Dublin, is a penny weekly which does not take itself at all seriously. Its editorial department is of quite minor importance and shows a lamentable lack of dignity in its discussions. In the issue at hand it is devoted almost entirely to mere fault-finding. "Editorials," we read, "are the expositions of the editor's wrath"; and again, "The twentieth century is dull and its undergraduates are duller." The inference, of course, is that

there is a dearth of subject matter for editorials. We are inclined to think that the lack is in the editor himself rather than in the college life. We cannot think that life at Trinity is so uneventful, so entirely devoid of interest as he would have us believe. And even were it so, he might with profit wander farther afield and discuss something of interest to a wider community than Trinity College. And, after all, is "wrathiness" and the ability to give expression to it, the most important qualification for the editorial chair?

T. C. D. does not seek to make itself attractive as a magazine. It is a penny weekly and it looks the part. Yet withal there is about it a certain raciness which is very pleasing; and much of its nonsense is very clever. Its subtitle calls it "A College Miscellany," but it is more of a College jester than anything else. In this capacity it no doubt presents a certain side of student life; but its presentation must be far from a complete one.

The Glasgow University Magazine is of the same type as *T. C. D.*, though considerably more ambitious and attractive. The editorials occupy only one page. Quite a prominence, however, is given to college news and to music and drama. For the latter section there is an abundance of material which fills us with envy. There is some good verse, too, some of it in a serious strain; but by far the greater part of the *Magazine* is devoted to fun. We look for more than a good laugh from the organ of the students of Glasgow University. The *G. U. M.* is open to the same general criticisms as *T. C. D.*, though it is decidedly better. As a newspaper and jester it is excellent, as a serious magazine it is a complete failure.

The Oxford Magazine offers a striking contrast to these two publications. No one would think for a moment of hinting that the *O. M.* does not take itself seriously enough. Indeed it goes rather to the other extreme. One would almost expect to find on the title page the legend "No fun shall enter here." Only occasionally do we find a bit of humorous verse, that has stolen in. Otherwise a grave and solemn dignity is preserved throughout. Yet we dare criticize even this patriarch among college magazines. It claims to be a "weekly newspaper and review," but the emphasis is laid too strongly on the newspaper element. The editorial "Notes and News" are little more than chronicles. No thorough discussions are attempted. In the editorial section there is no simple article occupying more than half a page. The editor might with profit allow himself more latitude than is possible in a mere "Note."

The most commendable feature of the *Oxford Magazine* is its careful reporting of addresses and particularly of the debates at the Union. The criticisms of the debaters are frank and well-calculated to show the various speakers wherein lie their strength and weaknesses.

It is with pleasure that we turn to that prince of college magazines, the *Edinburgh Student*, which comes nearer the ideal than any other we have seen. Printed on heavy calendered paper, with a wealth of splendid illustrations, the

Student is doubly pleasing to the eye after the uninviting and old-fashioned *Oxford* and the less and more ordinary *G. C. M.* and *T. C. D.* The *Student* is an artistically produced magazine. But its brightness and attractiveness is not obtained by a sacrifice of real worth in reading matter. On the contrary, the subjects treated show a great variety and the treatment is more than usually interesting. The predominating note is serious but there is quite a sufficient supply of material in the lighter vein. The *Student* certainly accomplishes its avowed intention in its "consuming paper and ink in an attempt to amuse and instruct our fellow-students."

Most noteworthy are such articles as "Looking Backward, 1907-1860," an introductory lecture by John Chiene, Professor of Surgery; "Drummond's Influence to-day in Edinburgh University Life," which shows how this great man has affected the life of the university and how his influence can still be plainly seen. From both these articles we quote below.

Then there are sketches of famous undergraduates, such as Sir Walter Scott and Charles Darwin; a discussion of national education; articles on Mycenæ in the Peloponnese and The Oxford Union.

"Extreme business, whether at school or college, kirk or market, is a symptom of deficient vitality, and a faculty for idleness implies a catholic appetite and a strong sense of personal identity." If we "would whistle more and argue less" the world would be a better world.

These things I learned from my friend, Robert Louis Stevenson, and I now thank him for them. Horses fresh from the grass (and that is our present state) cannot be trusted, and should not be asked to do a hard day's work. A colleague of mine once told me that he could not afford to lose a day with the trivialties of an introductory. Another colleague spoke of one of mine as not bad (high praise for a Scot), but he could not see what it had to do with surgery. I answered, "a surgeon must be a man, and a good man, too, before he can be a good surgeon." I am here, if it be possible, to make men who will be good surgeons.—Prof. Chiene in *The Student*.

Into this world of plastic and sensitive humanity (Edinburgh University) there stepped an absolutely pure man. He was a gentleman and a Christian. From that day to this certain ways which used to be "all in a day's life" have been *bad form*; certain aspirations and attempts at manhood have been accepted as things to be honored. This was Henry Drummond's supreme achievement, as it is his most lasting memorial.

For the rest, it was he who first presented Christianity to multitudes of men in so winsomely human a way that they realized for the first time that it was not only right but in the highest sense natural to follow Christ. He made the following not only the possible but the obvious way to live. Life, as he presented it to men, was austere enough in its mighty laws, from which he abated not a jot nor a little. But in its austerity it was both honorable and glad.—"Drummond's Influence" in *The Student*.

THE PANACEA.

It is Research of which I sing,
 Research, that salutary Thing!
 On Glory's summit none can perch
 Who does not prosecute Research:
 For some read books, and toil thereat
 Their intellect to waken:
 But if you think Research is *that*
 You're very much mistaken.

All in Columbia's blessed States
 They have no Smalls, or Mods., or Greats,
 Nor do their faculties benumb
 With any cold curriculum:
 O no! for there the soaring Boy,
 Released from schools and birches,
 At once pursues his studious joy
 Original Researches:

A happy lot that Student's is;
 I wish that mine were like to his!
 There in the bud no pedants nip
 His Services to Scholarship:
 There none need read with care and pain
 Rome's History, or Greece's,
 But each from his creative brain
 Evolves semestrial Theses!

On books to pore is not the kind
 Of thing to please the serious mind,—
 I do not very greatly care
 For such unsatisfying fare:
 To seek the lure that in them lurks
 Would last *ad infinitum*:
 Let other read immortal works,—
 I much prefer to write 'em!

—A. G., *Oxford Magazine*.

The Historical Society and the Women's Debating Society have had a debate. "I say," declared a fair debater, "that woman feels where man thinks." Oh, madam!

We have never used venomous ink,
 Nor the feelings of women miscalled:
 But if women will feel where men think
 No wonder that men are so bald.

Many are called but few get up.

Epitaphe d'un Paresseux—

"Ci-dessous Antoine repose,
Il ne fit jamais autre chose."

A sensible fellow called Greville,
In all kinds of sport used to revel;
Diabolo came,
He took to the game,
And rapidly went to the colonies.

—*The Student, Edinburgh Univ.*

Music.

THE Glee Club is going to Odessa on Tuesday, Dec. 10th, to help in a concert there in the interests of the public school. Trips like this are productive of good on every hand. Because the boys always have a good time, they awaken keener interest in the club's work. Because a good concert is always given at little expense to the promoters, the people interested are benefited and the college becomes better and more favorably known.

The Debate Committee and all students are grateful to Miss Edwards, who sang at the inter-collegiate debate, and to Miss Shaw who accompanied her. Very frequently city musicians have helped us generously with our musical programmes and we assure them that their help is appreciated. Miss Edwards sang "The Sands O'Dee." The musical setting, which is by Clay, suits these pathetic verses admirably; and it was rendered by Miss Edwards very sympathetically. Miss Shaw accompanied in her usual capable manner.

Mr. W. D. Lowe sang an interesting Hungarian folk song and a bright encore song. His big mellow bass voice is always listened to with pleasure.

The Ladies' Glee Club is working on a lullaby by Neidlinger; the Tannhauser March arranged as a vocal chorus for ladies' voices; Life's Lullaby and Voices of the Wind set to Rubenstein's Melody in F. Choruses of such a nature are worth working on and the practises of the Ladies' Glee Club must be both interesting and beneficial.

Book Reviews.

DAYS OFF.*

WHO does not know the charm and delight of a "day off,"—sailing, fishing, canoeing, what not? It is the butter of the humdrum bread of existence. In his new volume Dr. Van Dyke has philosophised little and preached less,—or perhaps it would be more accurate to say, has philosophised *a* little and preached *a* little less,—but on the whole, he has caught the joyous freedom-from-everything of the day-off, and has brought it to our winter libraries. Keat's fireside cricket "seems to me in drowsiness half-lost, some grasshoppers amid the summer hills," and nowadays, what with our preserved sunlight (nearly done up in wires), our pickled heat in pipes, and our canned summer in flower-pots, we only need a kippered summer-holiday. like this to make a northern winter quite endurable.

In getting at the "true inwardness" of a day off, Uncle Peter brings out the idea that the complete laying aside of every care and every duty for the time being, is a duty in itself. "The wisest of all Masters said to his disciples when they were outworn by the weight of their work and the pressure of the crowd upon them,—'Come ye yourselves apart into a lonely place, and rest a while.' He would never have bidden them do that unless it had been a part of their duty to get away from their task for a while." And when his interlocutor proposes to relate some of his "pleasant and grateful memories, little pictures and stories," that have to do with holidaying of all kinds, and asks him would anyone read it,—what does he think? Uncle Peter stretches his arms above his head, and "I think," he answers, "I reckon, and calculate, and fancy, and guess that a few people, a very few, might browse through such a book in their days off."

But the author modestly allows Uncle Peter to overlook one very important fact, that the name of the gentle reader to whom this sort of book is addressed is not Few but Legion. He himself is the very type of the indoor-bred man who yet loves God out-of-doors, the man of academic training and tradition who would rather spend a day with Baptiste,—at least, a day off—than with the learnedest of his colleagues. This class is a large and increasing one, and Mr. Van Dyke has the exact perspective of his class. It is not that of Baptiste, who never leaves the woods, nor of Herr Professor who never leaves the study, nor even of Baptiste who early takes to school and becomes in time Herr Professor—the latter would be slightly ashamed of his woodcraft and vastly proud of his book-lore, but the Van Dyker artfully conceals his Greek under a coat of tan, and would rather land a trout than discover a papyrus.

The table of contents shows twelve chapters, sketches, whatever you might call them. They vary greatly, and it is something of a surprise to see "Notions about Moods" included among them. Does the author mean to encourage that class of persons who carry moods to camp?—an odious suspicion: more likely he meant that the discussion in itself was a desultory picnicky sort of one. Two of the sketches are in the form of stories, ostensibly love-stories,

in which the real interest centres round a trout and the poor maidens suffer accordingly. The heroines are incredibly wooden, the heroes anglers by instinct and lovers only by incident, but anyone who has ever fished will forget everything else in the exciting tournament of Angler versus Trout.

One of the sketches is a sort of satire on the war among the "professional nature-writers,"—the Tragedy of a Tomato. It is the least attractive of the twelve,—imagine a "day off" with a satirist for company! But the "Holiday in a Vacation" is charming enough to quite make up the balance. It is a reminiscence that recalls to anyone who has ever tasted the delights of a canoe trip, the endless variety of that most delightful of days off.

The book is plainly but rather attractively bound, edges rough-cut, illustrations colored and eight in number. Coming as it does from the pen of so well-known a writer, so near holiday-time, it will probably be a favorite Christmas present this year.

M.D.H.

Comments on Current Events.

IN McLure's Magazine, for December, President Eliot, of Harvard, has an article of some length on the Canadian Industrial Disputes Investigation Act. In the article the terms of the Act are set forth and explained. Then the results achieved through the operations of the Act are enumerated in such a manner as to illustrate the various merits inhering in it as a means of preventing industrial disputes. President Eliot is strong in his praise of the Industrial Disputes Act. He urges its adoption in his own country, enumerating the following advantages that it possesses over any legislation existing there:

- (1) There is no arbitration in it, compulsory or other.
- (2) It prevents sudden blows aimed by capital at labor or by labor at capital.
- (3) It prevents the sudden cessation of industries which have to do with such necessities of modern life as fuel, the means of transportation and communication, the lighting of towns and cities, and water and power supplies.
- (4) It makes it necessary for the aggressor in an industrial dispute to have a well-considered case that will stand publicity.
- (5) It informs the public, which ultimately bears, in higher prices, the burden of all industrial warfare, about the causes and issues of every industrial dispute.
- (6) At the same time it leaves unimpaired the right of any group of men to combine for mutual advantage, and to lock out, or to strike, after full public inquiry.
- (7) It tends to prevent or restrict secret machinations on the part of both employers and employees, because both know that publicity must come at last.
- (8) It gives opportunity, through the intervention of an impartial public authority, for reasoning, conciliation, the removal of misunderstanding, and an amicable settlement.

De Nobis.

The year had gloomily begun
For Willie Weeks, a poor man's Son.

He was beset by bill and dun
And he had very little Mon.

"This cash," said he "won't pay my dues
I've nothing here but ones and Tues.

A bright thought struck him and he said
The rich Miss Goldrich I will Wed.

But when he paid his court to her
She lisped, but firmly said "No Thur.

Alas! said he "then I must die
His soul went where they say souls Fri.

They found his gloves and coat and hat
And the coroner then upon them Sat.

A new Queen's maxim:
Do not let your work interfere with your college course.

A candidate speaking before Engineering Society:—I do not know science men very well for the only science class I ever took was Junior English.

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

On subscriptions of \$25.00:—\$5.00 each from W. L. Uglow, R. J. Ellis, M. Matheson, C. W. Livingston, W. H. Losee, F. Miller, R. Brydon, G. R. McLaren, R. O. Swezey, E. W. Henderson.

\$10.00 each from H. T. White, C. Orford.

\$25.00 from A. L. S. Mills.

\$10.00 from L. M. McDougall.

On subscription of \$10.00:—\$5.00 from F. L. Sine.

On subscription of \$20.00:—\$5.00 from J. W. Mitchell.

On subscription of \$50.00:—\$10.00 each from D. R. Cameron, C. W. Dickson.

On subscription of \$100.00:—\$20.00 from Prof. J. Matheson; \$25.00 from Prof. W. Nicol.

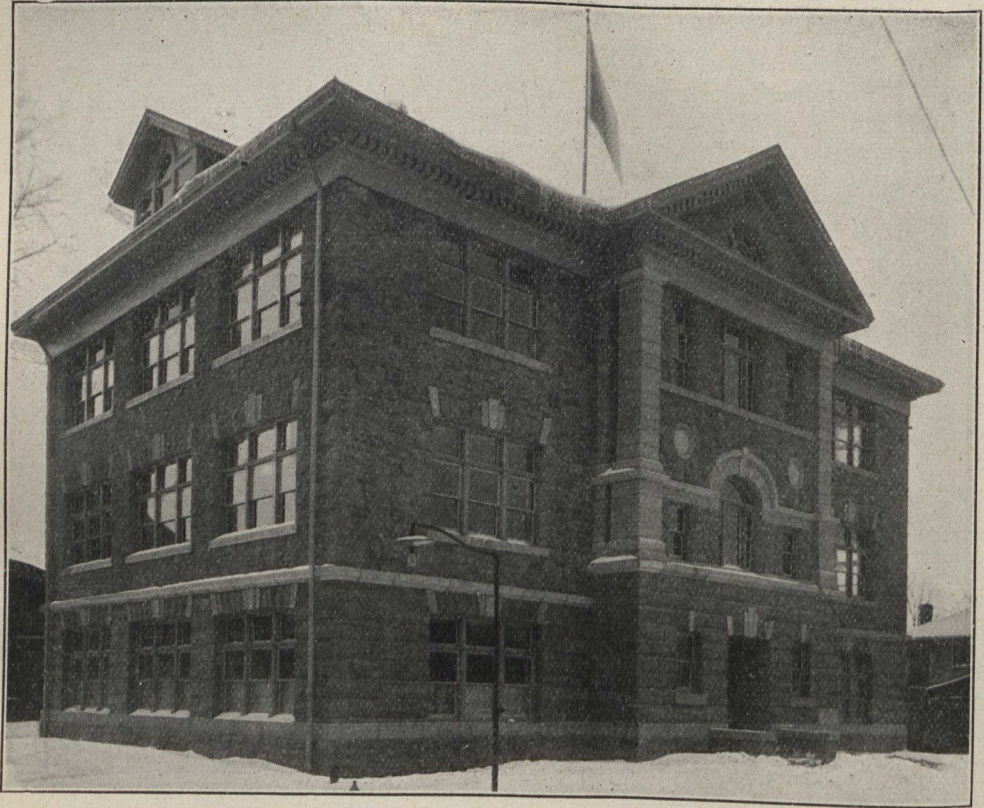
A Xmas Thought for Journal Readers.

ON the occasion of its last appearance in the present year, the JOURNAL desires extend to its readers and well-wishers the compliments of the Christmas season.

Two thousand years ago, in a far eastern country that has served as the cradle for great events in the world's history and is now the home of strange tradition, was born a man to whose memory and example the occupants of castle and cottage pay the deep tribute of reverence, love and worship. To us across the centuries comes the inspiration of a life that has shaped man's conception of the character that he should bear. It is the beginning of this wonderful life that we commemorate in the approaching season: and it is from the fact of commemoration that the Christmas season gathers its content and significance. At Christmas time we are stimulated to joy and renewed zest in life. We try to rid ourselves of the selfishness and meanness that creep into us in careless moments. For jealousy and covetousness we substitute good cheer and friendly contentment. The Christmas spirit steals upon us to clean life of the blight to which it may be subject. Under the influence of a sublime example we create new standards of conduct and character.

At Queen's we constitute a community of a thousand persons. It is the duty of each one of us to recognize that membership in this community implies a great opportunity, and carries with it certain tasks and responsibilities. We come to college primarily for the purpose of developing character. To this great aim all our activities should be subservient. If we play football or take part in any branch of athletic sports our purposes in doing so should be to lay the foundation of good health, which is the basis of success in life, and strengthen ourselves in habits of fairness, honesty and courage under the most trying circumstances. If we attend social functions, our reason for doing so should be a desire to gain all that we can from contact with fellow-students, acquaintance with new opinions and methods, relief from the narrowness of self-seclusion, refreshment that comes from the amenities of social intercourse. If we go beyond the class-room to special lectures or addresses, the motive prompting us to such action should be a desire for a broader outlook, a widening of interests that will make life fuller and better by a revelation of its possibilities. Thus as students we should be careful of perspective and proportions. Does any feature in our life bulk too large? Do we overemphasize our athletics, our social life or our work? In addition to the momentary satisfaction we derive from participation in college activities, do we make it serve the great end of the development of character? Does it improve our equipment for undertaking tasks that will fall to us as men and as citizens of a country whose history is bound not to be unimportant when the story of civilization is told. This is the great question for Queen's students of the present.

G. A. P.



New Medical Laboratories.



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Address to Young People.

BY DR. KNIGHT.

INTRODUCTORY.

IN caring for the health, there are a few general rules that you must never forget.

In the first place, you cannot take care of any one part of the body and neglect other parts. You cannot care for the eyes, and at the same time ill-treat the brain. You cannot look after the health of your nerves, and at the same time do injury to your muscles. There is no such thing as building up the lungs into health and strength, while the throat remains weak and unhealthy. All parts grow strong together, or all become weak together. Every good doctor knows this, and when you go to him about any special ailment, he always—though you may not know it—studies your general health, and tries to improve it, as well as trying to cure your ailment.

In the second place, the best doctors nowadays trust less and less to the use of medicines, and more and more to teaching people how to care for their health. Forty years ago, doctors used to give sick people a great deal of medicine. Nowadays, they give much less than they used to do, and when patients are very ill, the doctors trust more to good nursing than to medicines. They tell us that the rules of health should be learned by young folk, and lived up to.

One thing is certain, that if we break the rules of health we shall be punished. Nature will take no excuse for not knowing the rules. This seems pretty hard. What would you think of a teacher who punished every pupil alike in his school—both those who knew the rule and broke it, and those who did not know the rule and broke it? You would think him a very cross and unjust teacher.

No doubt you think that wrongdoers should be punished according as they do a little wrong or a great wrong. Christ tells us that the "servant which knew his Lord's will, and made not ready, nor did according to his will, shall be beaten with many stripes; but he that knew not, and did things worthy of stripes, shall be beaten with few stripes." But this is not the way Mother Nature treats us. She punishes those who know her laws and break them, with exactly the same number of stripes as she gives those who know not the

laws and break them. The only ones who escape punishment are those who learn her laws and obey them.

How does Nature punish us? Always by making us suffer sickness and pain. The pain is at first only slight—so slight often as to escape notice. Then if we still keep on breaking her laws, more pain is put upon us; and after some time—long or short, according to our strength,—she puts an end to life. She kills young and old, wise and unwise, men and women, children and infants.

What has been the outcome of all the pain and suffering which she has inflicted upon the sick and dying in bygone ages? One result is clear. She has goaded thoughtful men to study disease and try to find out the cause. But men have been very slow to learn Nature's lessons. She has inflicted pain and suffering upon the sick and dying for thousands of years. Greek, Roman, and mediaeval history relates how people have died by thousands from plagues and pestilences. We do not use these words nowadays to describe disease. These are the older names for diseases, like small-pox, yellow fever, and cholera, which have at different times spread over the thickly populated parts of Asia, Africa, Europe and America. In the summer of 1665, no less than 50,000 died in London alone of what was called the *Black death*. And ever since then, diseases have swept over portions of the old and the new worlds, carrying off thousands and thousands of people.

You might naturally think that people, who have been beaten with the terrible stripes which Nature inflicts, would try to learn her laws as quickly as possible. But they do not. Even as recently as 1898, in the Spanish-American war,, for every man killed by a bullet, four died from disease. This was no worse than what took place in many European wars. Sword and bullets slew thousands, but disease slew its tens of thousands.

In 1902, in the war between Japan and Russia, a new state of affairs had come to pass. The Japanese taught the whole world a lesson. Over 70,000 of them were killed in battle, or died from the effects of their wounds; but only about 15,000 died from disease. According to the old way of carrying on war, Japan should have lost 280,000 from disease. How did they manage to save all these lives? The answer is easy. Her army surgeons had learned the laws of health and of disease, and the officers and soldiers obeyed these laws as faithfully as they could. No bad food was eaten; no bad water was drunk. No infected house was entered. How to save life during a terrible war was of the lesson which ignorant (?) Japan taught civilized Europe and America!

Now let me give you another example of the shameful way in which life is lost, and of how slow we are to learn the lessons which nature tries to teach us. Only about half the babies who are born ever grow up to be men and women. In England, one in every five dies within a year of its birth. In Ontario, in 1903, one-eighth of the babies died within the first year. In different parts of the United States, the death rate among babies is much less in country places, than in towns and cities. In country places, and in the open and cleaner parts of cities, the death rate is about 10 to every 100. In crowded

and unclean cities, from 25 to 30 babies die out of every 100, especially in hot weather.

Another fact. In the United States and Canada, taken together, no less than 150,000 persons die every year from consumption.

Surely these terrible facts will make you young people bestir yourselves when you become men and women. Many of these deaths are preventable. If you go to work with a will, you will save thousands of lives. First learn Nature's laws yourselves, then obey them, and afterwards try to get other people to obey them. Every child of ten years of age can easily learn the laws of health, and understand them; and, what is equally important, every child can help to spread a knowledge of these laws amongst other people. If only these two things were done—learning the laws and teaching them to others—for a few years, it would soon come about that diseases like consumption and diphtheria would be almost banished from off the face of the earth.

Some of the laws of health you know already, others will be explained to you as we go on in our studies.

CARE OF THE EYES.

Have you ever noticed how hard it is to read the names of the books in a book case, when the front of the case is covered with glass; or to see the figures in a picture when its face is covered with glass. Or, have you noticed how hard it is to see some parts of a blackboard in a school-room?

In all these cases, a person, if he wishes to see things clearly, must wiggle from side to side in his seat, or move from one part of a room to another. Of course, in some school-rooms, the blackboards are so good that every boy and girl in the room can see clearly every word that is written upon them. This is because no part of the board is smooth and shiny, but every part of it is a plain dull black.

Some blackboards are all right for a while after they have had a coat of dull black paint, but after the pupils and teachers have used the board for some weeks or months, it slowly gets smooth and shiny again, so that words or drawings placed upon it cannot be seen by pupils in some parts of the room. When this happens, it is very bad for the eyes, and the blackboard should get another coat of paint so as to make it all a dull black again.

But some blackboards are better than others. Some are made of ground glass, some of large slabs of slate; some of wooden boards, or of wall plaster that has been painted black. It does not matter much what a blackboard is made of; the great thing is that it should not be smooth and shiny.

Slate boards and ground glass boards cost a great deal of money, and last a very long time indeed; but sometimes they are smooth and shiny when first put into the school, and if they are, they are bad for the eyes and should not be kept in the school. For this same reason, shiny leaves in copy books, reading book, or note books, are bad for the eyes.

You should try to find out how the glass over a book-case, or over a picture, or how the faces of some blackboards shine and glisten and bother the

eyes. The cause is the same in all three cases; but it will be easier for you to get at the cause for the first two, than for the third. Let me give you a hint how to find out. Stand before the glass of a book case, or picture, and see whether you can notice the image of a window of the room reflected from the glass, just as you have often seen your own face reflected in a mirror. If you notice this, you have found out how a well-worn blackboard shines and glitens, and why it is hard to see the words that are written upon it. The light coming from some window in the room falls upon the blackboard, and then glances back to your eyes, so as to prevent you from seeing clearly.

In some very badly planned school houses, the children are seated so as to face one or more windows. The light therefore falls straight upon the eyes and hurts them. It is not so bad when the windows are placed on both sides of the room, though this is bad enough; but the best place for windows is behind the pupils and on their left-hand side, so that no shadow may fall upon books or papers lying on the desk.

And now I want to tell you about another thing that is bad for the eyes. It is bad to read a book with small, dim print; and it is bad for children to read even large print, if they are kept at it for too long a time. Physicians tell us that when boys and girls are kept looking at near objects, like books, slates, copy books, or sewing cards, all day in school, their eyes get tired and strained. They should therefore be rested every now and again, by looking at distant objects. Even a look across the room at a map or picture on the wall, for half a minute or so, is restful. But looking at objects within three feet of us for some length of time is tiresome to the eyes, and, if kept up for months or years will strain the eyes and produce headache.

One other thing I wish to tell you about. When boys and girls study their lessons at home, they have often to do so by lamplight. And very few of them know how to do this kind of work without hurting their eyes.

They often sit on a chair at the side of the table and face a lamp without any shade on it. This is quite wrong. If a book is too heavy to hold in the hands, you must place it on the table, of course, but in this case, you should always place a shade upon the lamp, so that the light will fall upon the page and not upon your eyes. If the book is small and not heavy, you should turn your back to the lamp, and get the light to fall straight upon the page. If you are reading in a room in daytime, you should follow the same rule. Sit with your back partly turned to the window so that the light falls on the book over your left shoulder.

A steady, bright light is the best for reading or writing at night. Flickering lights, like those from candles, gas-jets, or arc lamps are trying to the eyes. Again, if you are too far away from a light, when you are reading at night and the print cannot be clearly seen, almost without knowing it, you bring the book up close to your eyes. This throws a double strain upon them, the cause of which you cannot understand just now; but you may be quite sure that

steady reading or fine work of any kind is bad for the eyes even in day time, and very bad at night, unless the light is bright and steady.

Besides, there are a few things that even young boys and girls should notice for themselves. If one has sore eyes, or weak ones, or pain in the eyes, or cannot see clearly to read, or cannot see clearly well-known things at a distance, then there is something wrong with the eyes, and you should go to a doctor and have your eyes tested. If you have always to hold a book nearer the face than twelve or fourteen inches, you are near-sighted, and should wear glasses. If you have to hold the book farther away than seventeen or eighteen inches in reading it, you are far-sighted and need glasses.

If you have headaches often towards the noon hour, in school, or towards four o'clock in the afternoon, there is likely to be some trouble with the eyes. Of course this is not always the case. The trouble may lie in some other part of the body; but it is always safest, when things like these are noticed, to have a doctor examine the eyes and find out what is wrong.

Lastly, you must be careful not to catch disease of the eye from other people. There are some horrible diseases that may affect the eyes, by using water, towels, or handkerchiefs that diseased persons have used. Or, you may catch some of these terrible eye troubles by touching some parts of a diseased person's body with your fingers and afterwards rubbing your eyes. These diseases are caused by tiny invisible seeds, like those that cause rotting of the teeth, or like those that cause the hair to fall out. When they get into the eyes and start to grow, the eyes become red, hot, swollen and sore. The seeds are not all alike. One kind of seed will cause one disease of the eye; and another kind of seed will cause another kind of disease. And sometimes it happens that a disease spreads to every pupil in a school, by the seeds floating in the air of the room and getting into the eyes.

Have you ever heard of snow blindness? It comes upon people who have to travel long distances on long stretches of snow, as when one crosses a prairie in winter. The same kind of trouble comes upon people who travel across the Sahara desert. The long stretches of white sand in Africa, and of white snow in America, reflect the light so strongly into the eyes that after a while the nerve loses all power of doing its work.

It is part of the religion of an Arab not to shade his eyes in crossing the desert, and as a result, there is more eye disease among Arabs than among other people. They do not wear caps or hats like ours, with peaks or brims on them, which help the eyelids to keep out the painful glare of the sun, so the nerve in the eye gets slowly killed by the intense light, and at last blindness comes on.

CARE OF THE EARS.

The chief use of the outer ear is to help us to hear a little better than we can without it. The *real* ear lies deep in the bone in the head, and is therefore so well covered up that it can only be harmed when people are very careless, or very

ignorant. None of you young people would wish to be thought either ignorant or careless, and therefore will, no doubt, be glad to learn how to take care of the organ of hearing. Surely it is not necessary to tell you not to put small round objects, like beans or peas, into the outer ear. Only very foolish little boys or girls would do that. Such objects may be very hard to get out. Not that they ever do much harm in the ear, if they are let alone. Often they do none whatever, but sometimes in trying to get them out, they are forced further inward and fastened so firmly in the ear canal, that they can be removed only with great difficulty. Quite often, they will fall out, if the head is bent over to one side and the outer ear pulled so as to straighten the canal.

The outer part of the canal is lined with wax glands and hairs. The latter keep out the larger dust particles, and any small animals that might happen to enter the canal. Should an insect get in, it should be at once smothered with oil or water. After it is dead, it will either fall out on inclining the ear to one side, or it may be removed by syringing with warm water.

The syringe will also remove any cakes of wax that may form in the canal. It is not necessary to drop oil into the ear to soften the wax. As a rule, ear-wax is soft and comes away of its own accord from every healthy ear. But sometimes it slowly hardens in the crooked canal, and causes slight deafness. People who work much in dusty air are subject to this kind of trouble. They often undertake to remove the wax by the aid of ear-scoops or mops, and sometimes do themselves great harm. These little instruments are very useful in the hands of a skilled physician; but are dangerous when used by the ignorant. The best thing to do, therefore, when dulness of hearing comes on, is to see a good physician and be guided by his advice.

While the outer ear and canal may cause us a little trouble and pain now and again, it is nearly always the middle ear, lying inside of the drum, which gives rise to most of our ear troubles. The middle ear is a little cavity in the head, situated about an inch above the root of the throat, and joined to the throat by a little tube—the eustachian tube. A “cold in the head,” which has lasted for a long time, sometimes spreads up to the middle ear, along the eustachian tube. The redness, heat and swelling in the throat and nose are followed by ear-ache as soon as the inflammation and swelling have reached the middle ear. In very bad cases, the ear drum may break, and the ear-ache be followed by “running at the ear.” This is always serious, and sometimes ends by spreading to other openings in the bones of the head; now and then death results. For this reason, some life insurance companies will not insure the life of any person who suffers from this kind of trouble.

Colds in the head are bad enough in themselves for the reason just mentioned; but they become serious for other reasons. When the mucous membrane, or lining of the nose and throat, is irritated and swollen, from a long continuous cold, it becomes a suitable soil upon which the invisible seeds of disease may fall and start to grow. When childrens' throats are in this state, and they happen to go into a house where there is measles, scarlet fever, diphtheria, or smallpox, they are apt to catch one of these diseases. Moreover,

children who suffer from these diseases are always liable to have trouble with their ears. For this reason, the doctor who attends the children is always on the lookout for ear-ache during the course of these diseases, and he places a flannel bandage round the ears to guard against inflammation of the middle ear.

How many of you young people, when you grow up, will continue to use some of the numerous "ear-drops" which are advertised for the cure of ear-ache? Or, how many of you will allow sweet oil and laudanum, or even strong brandy, to be dropped into an aching ear? How many of you will still use the old-fashioned remedy of roasted onions as a poultice? The hot onions are really much safer than the other remedies, because heat is always soothing to a painful ear. But why not use the heat of a hot water bottle? It is the heat that relieves the pain, as anyone may prove for himself by dropping some warm water into an aching ear, and afterwards getting the sufferer to lie with the ear upon a rubber bag filled with water as hot as can be borne. In all cases, these simple remedies should be used until the help of a doctor can be obtained.

In case of delicate children, or adults who are liable to ear-ache, it is a good plan to use the old-fashioned night cap, especially if the bed-room is a cold one. Sometimes a child wakes up in the middle of the night suffering from ear-ache. This is often caused by the ear next to the pillow being unduly heated in the early part of the night. Later on, the child turns on the other side, and the over-heated ear is exposed to the cold air of the room, with the result that the ear begins to ache.

A word about ear-trumpets. The larger forms are more helpful than the small ones. This is because the larger ones collect more of the sound waves than the small instruments do, and therefore make a deaf person hear better. But, as a general rule, these instruments are not nearly so helpful as the makers claim. It is safe to say that neither ear-trumpets nor ear-drums should be bought or used without the advice of an expert aurist.

The University Man in Journalism.

BY D. A. M'GREGOR, B.A.

HAS journalism a place for the University man? The question is one frequently asked, especially by juniors and seniors in the colleges. The answer depends almost entirely on the man, his aims, ambitions and qualifications, and on what he means by journalism. From the first he will find that but little importance attaches to the fact that he has a degree. The university's stamp may give him his opportunity, but after that, all will depend on himself. The world is a suspicious old fellow and counts his gold always with the aid of touchstone and scales. He takes nothing for granted, nothing at its face value.

If the young graduate's aim is to accumulate wealth, let him seek no short cuts through journalism. Times have changed somewhat from those when Horace Greely managed the *Tribune* on fifteen dollars a week, and Dana work-

ed under him for twelve. But still the fact remains that the majority of the greater Canadian publications pay no dividends. With scarcely more than a dozen exceptions, they are bottomless sink-holes. If the young man seeks the limelight, there are other avenues to it less thorny and more sure. Journalism is largely an impersonal affair. The work appears before the public; the worker remains in the background. People will read and never ask who wrote: and never know, unless the writer is a persistent self-advertiser, like W. T. Stead or W. R. Hearst, or Bernard Shaw. But if it is the strenuous life that he is seeking, with work that is hard but not unpleasant, and that is useful to mankind; if he is looking for a chance to do something, he will find no lack of opportunities in journalism.

And the country has a right to claim service from the university graduate. About one-half of one per cent. of those who pass through the public schools of Canada, enter the colleges. The other ninety-nine and a half per cent. remain at home and help pay the bills. For eight years at the public school, for three years at the collegiate, for four years more at the university, your graduate has been a drain on the public purse. He has been nourished by the country, and the country is only demanding its own again when it looks to him for some moiety of his culture shed abroad, for some cheer and consolation, some aid in solving the problems of every day, and the graduate owes it to his country, to his university and to himself to give what is asked. In no way can he do this more thoroughly than through the press. In no way can the university come into closer touch with the masses than by sending some of her sons into journalism.

The newspaper, to confine the discussion to that side of journalism which comes nearest the people, occupies a very large place in modern life. With the assistance of the railway and telegraph it has enlarged the world a thousand-fold for the average man, bringing him into daily touch with a variety of interests far beyond his own little sphere. It has widened his knowledge, broadened his sympathies, made him bigger and more cosmopolitan. Incidentally, it has broadened itself until its scope includes everything. It discusses every subject, literary, scientific, social, political, civic, moral, religious; even the small talk of the day finds a place. Its horizon is bounded only by human life and interests.

Its scope is boundless, but what of its function? At first glance, this seems to be to act as a sort of common purveyor of news and views. But its duty lies deeper. There is a moral value attaching to its product which raises journalism beyond the rank of a business and makes it a profession. It is generally recognized as true that a man's life and character are influenced, not so much by the amount or kind of work that he does, as by the way in which he spends his leisure, assuming, of course, that he has a fair amount of leisure to spend. To-day, a comparatively large portion of the average man's spare time is spent with his newspaper. He cannot fail to be influenced in some way by what he reads. He picks up his paper morning or evening, and finds before him a composite painting of the day that is gone. The events of interest

at home and abroad, found, focussed, and pictured by the newspaper telescope and camera, trimmed, labelled, and mounted, column after column, page after page lie fresh before him. Even the more important ones have been analyzed and opinions expressed upon them. The reader has naught to do but read and absorb.

Unfortunately, too often, he does simply absorb, and in this fact lies the journalist's opportunity and his danger. He can supply a paper where the comment is sane and moderate, and where the news is given position and space according to its real value, or he can supply the yellow sheet, where editorials, scare-heads and sensational trash are all intended to startle.

The evolution of journalism would make an interesting study. From the mere registrar of public opinion, a sort of weather vane, as it were, the press has become its creator and moulder. Public opinion, in fact, has become newspaper opinion. The seed is sown in the editorials, and the harvest gathered up in the news columns, in letters to the editor, in reports of public meetings, in votes and plebiscites. Where the editor gets his seeds, his ideas, though of first importance to himself, is from the public point of view, a matter of lesser consequence. He may originate them. He may borrow them. He is often accused of stealing them. The thing of importance is that he scatters them abroad and that his readers gather them up.

Thus has the press become the modern demagogue—using the word in its original and better sense—the leader of the people; and to it has fallen the task that was performed of old by the tribunes of the plebs. Its duty is to safeguard the rights of the citizens or to dragoon the citizens into safeguarding their own rights. And in these days of trusts and corporations, days, too, of public ownership and public control when the great industries come more closely home to the ordinary man, and when government touches the citizen's life at more points than ever before, additional watchfulness is needed. Someone must play the watchdog and bark when things go wrong. Publicity serves to prevent countless ills, if not to cure them, and through its position as the agent of publicity, the press has become the custodian of public morals, the pioneer of reform, the spur and critic of governments. It is even of late arrogating to itself the duties of an attorney-general and chief of detectives. At times it comes dangerously near to acting as judge and jury. At others, it demeans itself into a common executioner and turns its columns into a public pillory. And through it all there hangs about it something of the "sacro-sanct" character of the old tribune. Its privileges are many, and the restraints upon it comparatively few.

In Canada, the press has a peculiar duty of its own to perform. We are a nation in the making, and have as yet, no firm fixed national ideals, no national type, only an ill-defined national sentiment. Split from the very foundations of our nationhood into a people of two races, two languages, two religions, and divided into an east and a west, each with interests that might easily be made antagonistic, we have thrown upon our shores every year a new population equal to four per cent. of the permanent residents of the country. It is

our business to assimilate these people, to make Canadians of them. It is not an issue that can be dodged. It is a matter of life and death with us. If we fail in our work the newcomers will make something of us, far different from anything we ever dreamed of. For they are coming in hordes, relatively four times as fast as they ever came to the United States, and the great cities there have ghastly tales to tell of what non-assimilation means.

The first generation of these foreigners will learn to speak English after a fashion. The next will learn to read it. And the first reading matter that will fall into their hands will not be works on ethics, politics or religion, will not be standard fiction, even, but the "far-flung" weekly or daily news sheet. These sheets will supply ideas to the newcomers and the character of the paper will mould the character of the immigrant. The press can instil what ideas and what ideals it will, can promote sectionalism or unity as it wishes, can form an east that is east only and a west that is west only, or a nation that is all Canadian with a virile Canadian spirit and a robust intelligent people, thoughtful, liberal, courageous, independent, truth-loving, stable, intolerant of corruption, impatient of anything tending toward disunion, insistent upon their rights. It can train the newcomers in the privileges and responsibilities of citizenship in a democracy, or leave them unschooled to brood over imagined wrongs, and flock after the leaders of the anarchy they have known in Europe, or to sink into an indifferent purchaseable mob, that will form a dead weight, hindering the nation's progress. This is no fancy picture. You have only to go to the Telluride region of Colorado for the anarchy, to Chicago and New York for the indifference. The same people are coming to us and we have enough of their characteristics with us already.

Unfortunately, the press can do little with the first generation. The schools and churches must do their work first. The second generation, however, is already with us, and the work of making Canadians is being done every day. But it is not only the newcomers who need to be drilled in Canadianism. Our national spirit is growing but slowly. The union is forty years old, but the provinces are not yet thoroughly cemented. British Columbia talks of secession now and then, while only a month ago a prominent Nova Scotian hailed a new Dominion Cabinet minister as one come down to them "from Canada." But as the provinces come to know one another, they will grow together. Here is a work for the press. You can't preach men into friendship, but you can force friendship upon them unconsciously by bringing them together every day. By presenting the people with the news of the whole country the newspapers are doing a great work. They are keeping the different parts interested in one another, and thus binding the whole together. They are teaching the people to know their own country. They are firing their imagination. They have but to make them think, and they will think imperially. The possibilities of an all-Canadian news service, of an imperial news service, are being widely canvassed at the present moment. These are organizations of the future, but their time will come, and then the Canadian press,

freed from its present dependence upon the American dailies, will be better equipped for its work.

The Canadian press has a future and the university man can find plenty of work in connection with it, work that must be done and that will give ample scope to any powers he may possess. And in this work he should have many advantages over his fellows. He has come from the home of ideals, and though the world sometimes sneers, it respects at the same time, and the graduate will do well to carry his ideals with him, "to reverence as a man the dreams of his youth." He will find plenty of use for any fund of moral and intellectual ideas he may possess. Opportunities will not be wanting for him to point out the need for pure motives in political and civic life, in business and in sport, and chances will be given him to put his maxims to the test. He will find many a problem, to the solution of which he can apply the time-seasoned old principles he has studied. He has learned to interpret the life of the past from the writings of the past, and will find it the easier to interpret for his readers the life that is being lived about them. He has had his imagination cultivated by the study of history, science or literature, and has learned the value of a wide vision; the better able then to insist on building for the future as well as for the present, to demand the broad-based reforms that bring peace and content, not the tinkering that ends only in irritation. He knows, or should know, his country and his country's history. His patriotism should therefore be the more thoughtful, the danger of his becoming a jingo less. He has learned to criticise, but to criticise constructively, not pulling down where he is unable to build again. He has come to see that there are two sides to every question, and that no one has all the truth. If his alma mater has done her best for him he will have left her with a lively curiosity and a thirst for truth, both most valuable to a newspaper man.

Of course the university man has disadvantages in entering journalism, but they are such as must trouble him in entering almost any walk of life. He has lived, as it were, a life apart. He has not been in personal touch with the world, and as the newspaper lives in the very centre of the stream of life, he must get down into that stream before he can be of much use to the paper. He must get to know men as they live to-day. The newspaper has to be made interesting and men are most interesting to men. The novice must learn to gather news, to recognize news when he sees it, or hears of it. He must find out for himself what people read and what they like to read; what they talk about. He must study human nature, both that he may be able to get news and that he may know what sort of news to get. A well-known American editor used to have but one bit of advice for his new reporters: "Find out where the human heart is, and make it pay rent." This does not mean that everything should be published which people will read. Far from it. There is news too sacred to print. It would violate secrets and serve no good purpose. There is news too vile to print. It would clog the presses and smudge the whole paper. There is news, too, dangerous to print, unless public safety demands it. It might cause a panic and do irreparable damage. But what the people

want they must have, if it will do them good or do them harm. The great public is very much like a child. It does not know when it is ill, and its medicine must be given it in disguise. The newspaper man must exercise judgment. A vast field passes daily before him. He cannot give attention to even all the legitimate news. He must learn to choose the best, and he must learn to choose quickly. He must learn to do things himself, must get initiative. It is true that a large part of his work will be done in the city within call of his office. But at times he will find himself at the other end of the province, at the other end of the country, perhaps. He must then give his own orders and act on them.

What of the qualifications necessary in a journalist? One of the greatest men in the profession in the last century was M. De Blowitz, who for thirty years represented the London Times in Paris. He used to tell those who came for his advice that "the man who would enter journalism should feel a positive call to this vocation, should have in him the unwearying vigilance which is an absolute condition of it, the love of danger, of civil danger, that is, and a real peril—a boundless curiosity and love for truth, and a special and marked facility of rapid assimilation and comprehension."

Sir Leslie Stephen laid more stress on the need for sound knowledge. "Know something really," he said, "at any rate, try to know something; be the slave of some genuine idea, or you will be the slave of a newspaper, a bit of mechanism instead of a man." Minute, detailed knowledge along some one line is almost a necessity, certainly an advantage. The newspaper has to speak on questions, often almost on the spur of the moment, and it must speak with authority. The aim must be steadfast, sure. There is no going back next day and revising the policy. Such a thing would be fatal.

Whitelaw Reid, United States ambassador in London and proprietor of the New York *Tribune*, one of the sanest of the great American dailies, gives advice somewhat along the same lines as Sir Leslie Stephen: "One must first know things," he says, "and where to find things; and in your reasoning about them, knowledge—real knowledge, not a smattering—of the history of your country is indispensable, and no historical knowledge will come amiss. Constitutional and international law, at least one must know. Modern languages will be most helpful. The literature of your own language should be studied until you learn to use the noble tongue to express to the best advantage and in the fewer words what you have to say. You should know your own country. You should know foreign countries, and thus chasten the notion that wisdom began with us and that liberty and intelligence hardly exist elsewhere. You should know the people, the plain, everyday, average man, the man in the street, his conditions, his needs, his ideas and his notions—and you should learn early that he is not likely to be overpowered by your condescension when you attempt to reason with him." There is a bill-of-fare beside which your broadest college course looks puny.

Bernard Shaw, too, has had his say: "Newspapers all over the world are always on the wrong side of every question. It is a true maxim that if a young

man can't fill a position in an office or a shop, if he can't sell matches or shoe-strings on the street, you can make a journalist out of him. Then he can write intelligently on any and every subject under the sun. I know what I am talking about, for I am a journalist myself."

In short, there are three necessary qualifications: Firstly, knowledge, general and specialized, ability to "write on any and every subject under the sun." Secondly, news sense, which includes the ability to get the news as well as to know it. Thirdly, ability to write quickly, concisely, and in almost any circumstances. Newspaper style is often sneered at, and no one knows its shortcomings better than the man who writes it. But he cannot help himself. His reports are not written in a quiet, comfortable library with books of reference about and hours of time ahead. His work is done too often in a crowded court room or public hall, on a swaying express train or in a noisy telegraph office where the operator snatches each sheet from beneath his hand before the last word is completed. At best it is done in the local newspaper room, where the reporter's meditations are interrupted by the rattle of typewriters, the hum of the linotypes, the roar of the giant presses, the dreary groan of the stereotypers' saw, or the city editor's impatient admonition to "hurry up that story, as the compositors are short of copy." There is no time there to pause for precision or force, no chance to round out the paragraph or verify the quotation. The reporter gets the habit of writing under pressure and on occasions when more time and better opportunities offer, he is unable to take advantage of them. It is a pity that the very agency which has set itself the task of maintaining the best British traditions should allow itself through haste and slovenliness to mar the beauty of the English tongue. But with the necessity of keeping pace with the rush of events in modern times ever before it, it is difficult to see how it can do other than it does.

There is an almost irresistible fascination about newspaper work. It appeals to the adventurous spirit in a man. The excitement, the constant variety, the daily struggle for a complete product cast their subtle influence over one. The newspaper man has opportunities better than most of seeing human nature in all its phases; he comes into contact with so many different types of life, and sees and speaks with so many different people. People are always interesting, when they are themselves, and the reporter, dealing with them, as a rule, when something unusual affects them, catches them off their guard and sees beneath the conventional veneer. All sorts and conditions of men are his legitimate prey. He will interview any body from prime-ministers and chief justices to wharf rats and sneak thieves. The variety of work is almost infinite, things seldom have to be done twice. Journalism too, is a fighting profession, and most men, whether they will admit it or not, dearly love a fight. Newspapers must take sides on important questions. It is expected of them, and as leaders of public opinion, they can do no less. They may be independent. They must be independent, if they are to speak disinterestedly and with real power. But

they cannot be neutral, and indeed, most newspaper men like the fray too well to want to be neutral.

But journalism is not all glamour; and the work is by no means light. "History is no easy science," said a great historian, "its subject, human society, is infinitely complex." The journalist's subject is the same, but while the historian can see his field from a distance, the journalist can get no perspective. He must view his little world from the dead level where he stands. His work, he knows, is ephemeral. Though its influence may last, it, itself dies with the day that creates it. And perhaps it is just as well. Scattering his energies, as he does, over so wide a field, it is almost impossible for the journalist to do work of real value along any line. His pictures attract a glance, perhaps an admiring glance, but they are not toned to last. To-morrow they will scarcely be remembered; next week they will be known no more. They cannot appear twice on exhibition, and if to the passer-by who gives one hurried look, they convey no message, then they have been made in vain.

The newspaper man has need of a sound philosophy of life, otherwise he is apt to become a pessimist. Taking the good as the normal, the press has fallen into the habit of reporting the lapses from the good as news. Consequently the reporter is obliged to come into closer contact with the dark side of life than with the bright side. He sees so much of thoughtlessness and cruelty and extravagance in high places, so much of misery and poverty and ignorance in low, so much of iniquity in both, so many nameless horrors in the great city morgue, so many sordid, petty crimes in the police court, that he often allows himself to lose sight of the assumption with which he started out. If he has been able to carry away from his university, an optimism with a broad, sure foundation, he will find that it will not come amiss.

The newspaper man's life is hard, his hours of toil usually long, the discipline and the grind, inexorable, and the reward, as the world counts it, not great. But there is an inspiration in remembering that a hundred thousand readers wait each day for his little product, and a joy scarce to be found elsewhere as one stands with his finger on the throbbing pulse of the world, of a growing nation filled with life, of a great city, and feels that his efforts to influence that tide of life have not all been in vain.



Landing of Count Frontenac at Kingston in 1673.

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Editorials.

COMPULSORY SCIENCE DINNER.

ELSEWHERE in this issue will be found a letter sent to the Journal by a prominent member of the final year in Science. The letter deals with the question of a compulsory Science dinner.

Some time ago the Engineering Society passed a resolution expressive of its desire that all science students should contribute to the support of the Science dinner and the fee levied for this purpose be collected by the Registrar. It is against this action on the part of the Engineering Society that the letter from a Science student protests.

The Journal is not anxious to intrude upon any controversy without a thorough knowledge of all the facts bearing upon it. The Science dinner is an annual function of the Engineering Society: and it constitutes one of the most important features of the existence of the Science students as a body. From attendance at it students in Science gain a great deal that is of importance to them. They hear addresses from men who have risen to prominence in various branches of the engineering profession. Through this means they are led to a keener sense of the responsibilities and possibilities of the life opening out before them. In this respect then the final result very often is a more serious undertaking of the task of preparation for service as a member of a great profession. It is the Journal's honest conviction that the annual dinner of the Engineering Society merits the support of every student in the Department of Science. This opinion, of course, is based on the belief that a dinner organized for students should not be marked by certain features to which many of those desiring to attend take strong objection. It is probably to ensure support for a function that means a great deal to the men in Science that the Engineering Society takes the action regarding the annual dinner fee.

But there is another side to the matter. The Engineering Society, backed by the governing body of the University that agrees to collect the additional fee, forces all Science students to contribute money to the support of its annual dinner. The principle upon which such action is based is entirely wrong.

Students should not coerce students in any matter. And it may be taken for granted that a Science dinner that does not so commend itself to the students as to command complete financial support is lacking in some respects. Make the Science dinner what it ought to be and bring to bear upon those who will not attend the disfavor of an intelligent and tolerant public opinion and the necessity for a compulsory fee will disappear.

Regarding the action of the University authorities on the matter it is to be presumed that they act upon the request of a majority of the students concerned. But in some respects it appears that their action is of doubtful wisdom. To increase the fees of Science students for the purpose of ensuring support for the annual dinner of the Engineering Society is to put on this function the stamp of the approval of the governing bodies. Through this action the dinner becomes a feature of college life for which a fee is demanded by the University. The dinner fee must rank with those other fees levied upon students who use University apparatus in laboratory work. And as such its purpose and the responsibility for its addition to the cost of a course in Science should be distinctly avowed in the Calendar of the School of Mines. We are not so sure that it would not be quite proper for the authorities of the School of Mines to take over the management of the function in question and levy a fee for its support. But to leave the control of the dinner in the hands of the students and allow them to introduce features which some of the students do not favor is in principle wrong, and is moreover unfair to the students who do not wish to attend owing to these features. The Arts reading room and the Engineering dinner are features of college life that are of value to all students. But the principle of student management and University compulsory collection of fees cannot be defended. We talk of self-government amongst the students. But if actions are to harmonize with professions the fees to support optional student activities should be collected by students.

FRATERNITIES AND THE UNIVERSITY.

At Princeton, President Woodrow Wilson has inaugurated what is known as the "squad" system. It is one of Mr. Wilson's aims as head of a great university to train the men who come under his charge for the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. "I am not an educator," says Mr. Wilson, "never have been one or want to be. I despise the mere accumulation of knowledge. But I want our students to feel the formative influence of the university in their lives. I want to make them good citizens in this democracy. They can't get that from an exclusive association with a small coterie of congenial spirits. They must have contact with many kinds of men and have a chance to know their professors and instructors. All college men can't be great scholars but they can all be good citizens. I have all my life looked on education as a public question, intimately connected with the welfare of the state." The fraternity which flourishes so remarkably amongst the students of institutions across the border tends to narrow the circle of men with which its members come in contact. Members of a certain society come finally to

form an exclusive set living apart from the general mass of the students, more or less out of sympathy with their habits of thought and ways of living. This is a poor training for future citizens of a democracy. It is to correct the influence of the fraternity as a barrier to a common social and intellectual life amongst the students that the "squad" system has been established at Princeton. The purpose of the new system is to broaden the social life of the students; and the purpose is gained by the formation of larger groups than those of the fraternities. Members of the same group live together, dine in one hall, are in close touch with certain members of the faculty. The "quad" system then represents a widening of the bounds of the fraternity and a relaxation of the feature of close association amongst members.

To those who know fraternities at all President Wilson's ideas of their influence must commend themselves. They really involve a division of the students into a number of exclusive groups and inevitably tend to narrow life in its most important features. Many fraternity men are personally beyond reproach and to some extent remain unchanged by association with the members of their group. To some extent too, it is possible, to enjoy membership in a fraternity without losing interest in the common affairs of the student body. But to even the best men of exclusive organizations the club house and the congenial companionship of which it is the centre prove so powerfully attractive as to involve a narrowing of the circle of friends and of interests.

THE LAYMENS MISSIONARY MOVEMENT.

Inspired by a belief that missionary work is an important agency for the promotion of Christian ideals amongst rude or uncivilized peoples the laymen of various denominations of the country have begun a movement to augment the funds at the disposal of missionary boards. Such an object should enlist the sympathy and support of all men who desire the widening of the bounds of civilization and the general betterment mankind. There are few at present who require to be convinced of the value of the work of missionaries amongst foreign peoples. Occasionally one hears it said that less attention should be given to foreign missions and more to home missions. Criticism, too, is often directed against the pious but inefficient and unpractical type of missionary to whom important work is entrusted. But the results of the missionary work done by the representatives of the various churches are so obvious as to brook no denial. They include the spread of Christianity amongst peoples sunk in ignorance and superstitious belief. And when a nation has once embraced Christianity it has taken the first great step on the path of progress in civilization. Through various means the churches have in the past struggled to provide funds to support missionary endeavor. Lay members have perhaps been generous in their support of missionary work. But they have more or less stood apart from the actual workers, sympathetic, but not enthusiastically co-operative. The new movement to which reference has been made involves a change of attitude on the part of laymen. It brings the laity closer to missionary work. And the achievement of such an object is pregnant with signifi-

cance for the future of the great task of raising the level of civilization amongst barbarous or pagan peoples. In Toronto the laymen's missionary organization has undertaken to raise \$500,000. In other cities similar organizations have been set on foot with similar objects in view. They are supported by men of prominence and ability who should be able to make them effectual in rendering assistance in missionary work. It is gratifying to note that Kingston is falling into line, with an organization at whose head are men of integrity, capacity for enthusiasm, and energy.

Editorial Notes.

The schoolmen in the fifteenth century worried themselves over questions of value and just price. They laid down certain rules for the guidance of those engaged in trade. No commodity was to be sold for more than a just and reasonable price. What is a just price? Can this price be regulated by reference to moral standards? Moral exhortation may be of value in determining the profit of those engaged in production but it will not fix the price, which in the end cannot depart far from the cost of production at the hands of a representative firm.

In its last issue the Journal broached the question of proportion and perspective in college life. With us it is on honest, perhaps erroneous, conviction that at Queen's we do tend to over-emphasize the social side of our life as a community. Our numerous social functions involving the participation of a large number of students cannot fail to constitute a serious drain upon our energy and time. We do not advise that our students assume sombre mein or monkish habits. But is it possible that the pleasure of existence would entirely disappear if the social panic that siezes us in the fall term were somewhat moderated.

We observe with mingled amusement and satisfaction that under the influence of New Year resolutions many of the students have assumed airs of determination and lofty seriousness. And this is well. It is proper that as students the library and the workshop should possess for us charms that even the rink or the gym. cannot equal. Any one desiring proof of the necessity for a union or club room at Queen's needs but to observe the patronage which is bestowed on the dressing-room at the rink when the outer door of that building is placarded "No skating: ice wet."

At the time of our last issue the athletic editor was devoting his energy to the management of the conversat. As a result of this devotion—one of the results—the Journal went to the printer minus its section on athletics. The prospects of our various teams and all other interesting features of college athletics will be thoroughly discussed in No. 6.

The Journal is not sure that it favors professional coaching for the Rugby teams. It is convinced, however, that our players would not suffer from coaching at the hands of a competent man. Our football, too, will be cleaner and better if an amateur coach can be secured. As has been demonstrated time and again systematic coaching is indispensable in the production of a good team that distinguishes between rugby as a scientific game and rugby as a rough and tumble wrestle. The new game demands system and precision and gives greater scope for the work of the tactician.

If improvement of the present basis of the distribution of Qs is not made many will be disappointed. It is well to maintain an open mind on the matter and not to take it for granted that the present system is without merit or that it is beyond improvement. Those who favor some changes in the basis of distribution as well as those who do not would be satisfied with the verdict of a committee of investigation. The Athletic Committee should as far as possible be free from interference at the hands of the A.M.S. Should not a representative committee be appointed to investigate and recommend some action?

It is a pleasure that the Journal learns of the success of Dr. Campbell Laidlaw, who is at present pursuing advanced studies in London, Eng. Dr. Laidlaw immediately after his arrival in England had a place on the staff of St. Mary's Hospital, London. Recently, however, he has been appointed assistant physician and opsonist to the out-patient department of the Great North Central Hospital. It is our sincere hope and expectation that Dr. Laidlaw will continue to meet with the success and good fortune that his ability and energy so thoroughly merit.

The Journal, too, is thankful for a word of New Year greetings from Dr. R. K. Paterson. "Bob" is an ex-captain of our Rugby team and during his college career was considered one of the most honorable and able men at Queen's. Writing from 12 Gordon St., London, the seat of a colony of Queen's men, Dr. Paterson tells his impressions of English rugby. "I saw Oxford and Cambridge play their annual rugby contest in London a few weeks ago and liked the exhibition very well." The sportsmanlike spirit of the English footballists was a feature of the Oxford-Cambridge game that appealed to Dr. Paterson. "Never a word on the field but playing the game all the time."

Arts.

THE Arts Society is not in a healthy condition, and if it is to count for much more than a nonentity something must be done to create a greater interest in it and to increase the attendance at its meetings. Except on rare occasions it has been difficult to secure a bare quorum. So little, indeed, has been the interest shown in it that it would not be unreasonable to suppose that some of

the members of the freshman year are not much more than aware of the existence of such an organization. Yet, it must be admitted that the society has a place to fill in college life. As the university grows larger there is an apprehension that that invincible loyalty which has accomplished so much for Queen's in the past, will not prevail with all its former strength. This, it must be recognized, is not altogether an empty fear, and if Queen's is not to lose as well as gain by expansion, we must look more to the interest shown in the affairs of each faculty as being the mainstay of the wider university spirit. If the Arts Society does not do its share in this work it has not accomplished its true purpose.

The constitution says,—

The objects of the Society shall be:

- (a) To serve as a bond of union among its members.
- (b) To promote the general interests of the Arts Faculty.
- (c) To control the sending of delegates from the Arts Society to functions at this and other universities and colleges.
- (d) To manage and control the Reading-room in the Arts Building.
- (e) To control the Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis, and, when deemed advisable, direct its policy.

If we consider the scope of the Society's jurisdiction and the way in which the objects the constitution sets before it are carried out, it is not difficult to see where the weakness lies. In the first place it has not direct control over very many paramount interests, most of the control is does exercise being indirect. For instance, the delegates to college functions are named by the Final year and the candidates for the Concursus are all named by the different years. It is true that the Society has the confirmation of these nominations, but in actual practice the other organizations have the virtual power of nomination. As for directing the policy of the Concursus, it seems that the Society was successful in obtaining only 47 cents of the \$5 collected in fines last year. The management of the Reading-room is quite properly handed over to a commission, but it ought to be noticed that such a policy insures discussion of reading-room affairs by the Society only twice a year. With regard to the second object mentioned, so much that pertains to the general interests of the Arts Faculty seems to be left to the Years that little remains for the Arts Society to deal with. Whenever, as in the recent Alma Mater nominations, a topic of real live interest comes up it does not seem difficult to bring out a large attendance. In brief, then, it seems that the limited powers given to the Society and the indirect method of administration is in a large measure responsible for the lack of interest manifested.

How, then, it might be asked, can the present state of affairs be improved? It is difficult to see how wider powers could be given to the Society, and it is questioned if anything could be gained by instituting more direct means of control. There is, however, great room for improvement in the matter of providing interesting programmes, and providing them from the beginning of the college year when the value of time is not so evident to the student. Pro-

grammes of any sort have been conspicuous by their absence, and it is not too much to hope that, if they were furnished, the Arts Society could boast of a larger attendance at its meetings and could do much more than it now does towards "serving as a bond of union among its members."

The Literary Society of the Faculty of Education, at their regular meeting on Dec. 18, were favored with an illustrated lecture on the "Development of the English Novel," by Dr. O. J. Stevenson. A tone of realism was given to the lecture by throwing on the screen pictures of the various authors whose works were being discussed.

Treating of such an extensive subject, the lecture was necessarily more or less of an outline, but, as Dr. Stevenson said in his introductory remarks, it had a beginning and an ending; and those who listened to it went away with some definite idea of the different schools of English novelists and their relations to one another. The novel, said Dr. Stevenson, had replaced the drama because it was peculiarly fitted for the depiction and the analysis of the complexity of modern life, a complexity that came more and more in evidence in proportion as man recognized the powerful influence of external conditions, environment and heredity in moulding his life. The English novel, a systematic study of which had to begin with Defoe's Robinson Crusoe, was at first comparatively simple in character and confined itself almost exclusively to the treatment of manners and sentiment. With Scott it became extremely comprehensive and composite and has continued so to the present time. Sketches were then given of idealistic, realistic, and sociological novel writers and their theories. With regard to modern fiction it was pointed out that our historical and romantic novels were merely developments from the novels of Scott and that the present favor in which the breezy and racy short story is held, is largely due to the disappointing conclusions reached in the problem novels of such writers as Hardy, Tolstoi, Ibsen and Zola.

"Early Roman Religion" was the subject of a paper read before the Philosophical Society on Dec. 16, by Prof. Campbell, the honorary president. Roman religion, he said, could be conveniently divided into four periods: (1) the tribal period, (2) that resulting from the influence of Magna Graecia, (3) that produced by contact with Etruria, (4) that which was the result of the influence of Egyptian and Oriental beliefs. The paper read treated exclusively of the first period. It was pointed out that all religions, and none more so than Christianity, were profoundly influenced by the environment and physical conditions in which the people professing them were placed. The Greek and Roman gods, many of which were often considered as identical, were, as shown by their early significance, really separate and distinct deities. Then followed an interesting description of the attributes of the early Roman gods, attributes which were constantly changing and becoming more and more martial as the Roman people turned from their early pastoral and agricultural habits to more

warlike ones. The relation of the Roman to his gods was a contractual one and the most prominent feature of their worship was propitiation. The ceremonies of worship were quite early taken from the individual family and performed for it by the state with the consequence that the personal relation of man to the gods was reduced to a minimum, and art, inspired by religion, was singularly lacking.

The Political Science and Debating Club are presenting an attractive programme this term. The speakers who will address the club are as follows:—Dr. J. B. Bonar, Master of the Mint, Ottawa; W. E. Rundle, Manager Toronto Branch of National Trust Co.; W. L. Mackenzie King, Deputy Minister of Labor; C. M. Hays, President G.T.P., General Manager G.T.R.; W. F. Cockshutt, M.P., Ex-Pres. Manufacturers' Association.

NEWS NOTES.

The Inter-Collegiate debate with Ottawa takes place here on the 21st inst., the subject being Resolved, that the Dominion Government should establish a system of old age pensions. Messrs. Chatham and Fife speak on the negative for Queen's.

The Dramatic Club are endeavoring to make arrangements with Mr. Sinclair Hamilton, their recent instructor, to have him give an entertainment here some time during this term.

A prize of \$5 is offered by the Arts Society for a new yell.

R. M. McTavish has been appointed to fill the vacancy on the board of Reading-room Curators, caused by the absence from college of Mr. G. A. King.

Prof. Morison has announced that he will give a prize in pass history to the student taking the highest standing in the year's work. All those taking first class honor standing will be given a certificate to that effect.

The freshman year at their last year meeting last term had a mock trial in which one of the members was accused of courting and proposing to a certain young lady. Needless to say he was found guilty, but was strongly recommended to mercy by the jury. The judge imposed a small fine, which the accused, after negotiating a loan, was able to pay.

The '09 social evening on Dec. 17 was very successful. After the regular meeting a shadow pantomime was produced on a large white screen placed across the room, while a stentorian feminine voice of sepulchral gravity read a poetic interpretation of the rather amusing scenes which were represented. Several musical numbers were given, after which came refreshments and a general good time.

The students remaining in the city over the holidays have every reason to be indebted to Principal Gordon and Profs. Shortt, Dyde and Morison for so kindly entertaining them. Prof. Morison treated his history students, who remained here in exile, to a Christmas dinner at the Hotel Randolph, after which a glorious and hilarious evening was spent at the professor's home.

Science.

PERSONALS.

J. F. Pringle, who is on the Transcontinental engineering staff at La Tuque, Que., was visiting friends in Kingston during the holidays.

J. D. Trueman was summoned to his home in St. John, N.B., quite suddenly during the vacation on account of the serious illness of his father, Judge Trueman.

C. D. Brown will remain in college a couple of weeks longer to complete work for his C.E. diploma, after which he will visit his relatives in England.

Mr. T. H. Hogg, president of the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto, will address the Engineering Society of Queen's next week on the Niagara power development.

R. M. Calvin, who had his right hand painfully injured by a circular saw in the mechanical laboratory some time ago, is almost quite well again.

A short time ago Shirley King was threatened with serious injuries to his eyes as a result of an accident with acids while at work in the chemical laboratory, but quick action on the part of those present prevented any bad effects.

The Reyes brothers were in New York for the Christmas holidays.

JE M'APERÇOIS QUE.

You may drink but shall be forsaken, swear-off and you will drink alone.

J. E. Sears, '10, is about to take unto himself a wife.

"Goldie" is to be allowed to rest in peace this month.

Kid McKay is buzzing lady palmists. The symptoms point towards "shiverings" of the heart.

It is astounding to note the latest propensities of our friend Harding, he cannot even skate around the rink twice alone; furthermore, he has learned to play chess and can now cuss quite fluently in French. Of course, no reflections on Sweezy.

Jack Marshall is open for engagement as an "educated plumber" especially qualified to direct B.H.P. operations. Should the prony brake appear to do its duty he enthusiastically pours oil on the ropes.

"That good looking Mr. Lawson" will likely go to Montreal and Toronto with the basket-ball team. W. E., this is leap year. Cackle! cackle! cackle! Prenez-garde les hens.

Rube, alias Tiny, alias Cupid, has well deserved his new name. He cannot even walk into a drawing-room without knocking over the piano or the jardiniere.

It is too bad poor Osborne cannot keep quiet for even a few minutes. While on his way down from Toronto he got his feet hopelessly entangled in Cupid's cobwebs.

M. Y. is *not* a vegetarian. At the Hub recently:
What's yours?

M. Y.—O—o—o—o! Do you sell any beef tea?

"Clap in and clap out" is becoming quite popular among science students. We do not object to freshmen participating in such games, but we do object, yea, and very strongly, in the case of men with one foot in the grave and the other shoving dirt in on the top of it. Ye rosy-cheeked, bald-headed, bearded, octogenarians should learn to play these osculatory games without making a noise like a cow pulling her hoof out of the mud. Please look wise, Findlay, and get some practice.

Science students all report a very pleasant vacation. Many of them found fields for usefulness which resulted in financial returns even to the extent of twenty-five dollars a day for short engineering expeditions.

The annual Science dance will be held in Grant Hall on February 14th. While the number of guests will be kept down to three hundred and fifty, the event promises to surpass in grandeur any of the dances so far held in the hall.

There will appear in another number of the JOURNAL a photograph of Professor R. W. Brock, who, as we all know, has been appointed Acting Deputy Minister of Mines and director of the Geological Survey of Canada. Although nobody regrets more than the Science students of Queen's the loss of such an esteemed member of the faculty, yet we can congratulate Professor Brock on taking up the work of such an important office at this time when it will require the energy of a man of his stamp to carry through. That which is Queen's loss is our country's gain.

COMPULSORY SCIENCE DINNER.

To the Editor:—

Dear Sir,—In your last number of the JOURNAL there appeared an article discussing the Science dinner, but the writer of that article omitted a few facts which I would like to bring before the students.

What does the Science student get out of the Science dinner? Recognizing the fact that what he gets to eat is scarcely worth discussion, the question is, what else does he get out of it? Perhaps he hears a few pleasing addresses, perhaps a few white-washed jokes in new disguise, perhaps some poetry or nicely worded philosophy from some arts professor, or perhaps he gets some scientific information from some of our successful engineers, but as to the last, the writer has got to find the student who ever got any real scientific information at a dinner.

Should a student go to the dinner merely for pleasure, or because of its educational value? Is it worth the price he pays for it? Some men go to the dinner because they think they will get some personal touch with the engineers, some because they want a good feed, some because of a vague sense of duty toward the Engineering Society, or some, as at our last dinner, to get glorious—

ly drunk. By the time a man reaches college he is capable of deciding these things for himself, and no doubt if a sufficient number consider the dinner worth the price it will be a success, and if not, it will die a natural death.

The idea of this article is not to knock the dinner, but to put the facts clearly before the students that they may judge for themselves.

A short time ago the Engineering Society passed a motion virtually asking the Science Faculty to make part of the fee for the dinner compulsory. The motion was, "That the Engineering Society ask the faculty to increase the society fee from one to two dollars, one dollar of which is to go towards the Science dinner." The society has since received a communication from the faculty complying with their request. In spite of the fact that the Science dinner of recent years has always had a deficit of from fifty to sixty dollars, the treasurer's report for last year shows a surplus of about one hundred and twenty dollars. The gentleman who brought in the report showed that the two preceding years also had a large surplus, and that the surplus has been growing at the rate of about fifteen or twenty dollars a year. The surplus for last year would have been considerably larger if some members of the Science dance committee had not spent some of the Society's money on a supper for themselves before bringing in their financial report.

In view of these facts, why should the Engineering Society ask the Faculty to increase the fee? What do they intend doing with the extra money? Is it fair to the governing body of the university to ask them to raise their fees as we are now at the seventy-nine dollar mark, and just even with Varsity, and to the prospective student seventy-nine dollars sounds a good deal less than eighty. Furthermore, it is well known that our best students are those who have to work hardest for that seventy-nine dollars, and if we could only afford to lower our fees instead of raising them, we would get a still better class of students.

It is well for the Engineering student who does not feel the pinch for money to consider those who can ill afford extra expenses. Have we any moral right to collect money from a man for a function which he may not care to attend?

SCIENCE STUDENT.

Medicine.

ON the evening of Dec. 17th, Dr. and Mrs. Third were "At Home" to the members of the final year. Shortly after eight o'clock over forty guests had been received, and from then until the hour of departure a most enjoyable time was spent by every one present.

In the early part of the evening each student was presented with a biographic booklet containing the life of the eminent French physician René Laemec, who did so much to advance the knowledge of scientific medicine.

Master Third gave a recitation "Chloroforming Grandpapa," which brought forth much applause and which if put into practice would, no doubt, satisfy the opinion of Dr. Osler himself.

The '08 octette rendered several vocal selections in their usual rousing style. J. R. Hurtubise with his melodious voice sang a solo "Les Rameaux." Solos were also given by Messrs. Bradley, Daley, Beggs, Ford and Magill and were much appreciated.

At 10.30 a most sumptuous repast was served, after which all enjoyed a real old-fashioned medical smoke, cut tobacco and pipes being liberally supplied by the genial host.

All too soon the boys became aware that the evening had passed and after joining hands and singing "Aul Lang Syne," took leave of their most hospitable host and hostess at whose home they had spent an evening long to be remembered as one unsurpassed in enjoyment.

Never was cheerier crowd than that which gathered at the British American hotel the evening of Dec. 18th, when Dr. Ryan entertained the final year at dinner. Nearly sixty guests sat down to a bill-of-fare that put into the shade the finest medical dinner yet; and for an hour and a half knives and forks clattered busily, corks clucked (tell it not in Gath) glasses clinked and every thing was as merry as the genial host, a splendid service and a sumptuous meal could make a crowd of hungry and appreciative Meds.

The meal finished, the toast of "The King" was drunk with due honors. Then followed "Queen's," proposed by H. A. Connolly, and gracefully responded to by Principal Gordon. The last of the evening proposed "The Class '08," and showed a microscopic acquaintance with their excellencies, the President, Vice-President and Secretary replied to the toast in fitting terms. T. R. Ross in a neat speech toasted "Guests" and this was answered by delegates from the junior years and several doctors present. E. J. Myers brought forward "The Ladies" and H. Dunlop and H. H. Milburn replied, the former doing justice to the excellencies of the matrons and the latter striving to do justice to their sisters and daughters gifts and graces. R. M. Bradley's toast "Our Host" ended the list and it was drunk with the greatest enthusiasm.

During the evening the Medical Octette sang several numbers; J. R. Hurtubise gave "Les Rameaux" in excellent voice; W. Beggs sang very finely "May of Argyle;" and A. L. McGill brought down the house with a couple of comic songs..

It was on the edge of the "wee sma' hours" when "Auld Lang Syne" brought the happy gathering to an end and all departed deeply grateful for this additional token of Dr. Ryan's friendship and hospitality.

Dr. Palmer, formerly house-surgeon at the Kingston General Hospital, now holds that same position at Rockwood. W. Beggs, final year, has been appointed to fill the vacancy made by the changing of house surgeons at the former institution.

Dr. A. Williamson has been appointed secretary of the Medical Faculty owing to the resignation of Dr. Etherington.

Dr. F. R. Nicolle, who graduated in '06, is now in the city. He intends writing on the New York State council examination in the spring.

'08 IN COMPLAINT.

They say that Medicine is a sell,
That doctors all are liars.
Then now'll we prove it, who can tell,
One *begs*, no two are *buyers*,
And *coal* comes high, we've lost our *fee*,
Can scarce *afford* our poor degree,
We must *buck* up and, ill or well, O,
Degrees we'll have tho they *cost-'ell-O*.

Heard at Nurses': Maiden—"I have watched thee *Daly*."

Divinity.

NOW FOR THE HOME STRETCH.

NEW Liskeard, Jan. 2.—"The Rev. J. A. Donnell, M.A., pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Haileybury, was married Miss May Emilie Smith, of Toronto, on New Year's day, by the Rev. Mr. Pitts. The wedding was a quiet affair, only a few of the family's near firends being present. The Rev. Mr. Donnell and wife will occupy the manse at Haileybury. Their many friends extend congratulations."—*Silver City News*. Good boy, Jim! We were wondering when you were going to do it. The Hall extends its very best wishes. Next, please!

Book XXVIII, and chapter 6, of sacred writ.

Of interest to the class in Apologetics.

"Whence have come these men and women?
Whence these youths and maidens fair
All these clever, handsome students,
Who each winter gather here?
From baboons and pretty monkeys
Of the pentadaetyle clan,
From the chimpanze, and lemur,
Come these students, "spick and span."
All the philosophic knowledge
From the slugs and earth-worms grew,
Mathematics, science, physics,
Both the geese and donkeys knew.
And this music, swelling grandly

Through the college halls each day
 Is the chorus to the squealing
 Of a little piggy's lay.
 'Tis no wonder that the glee club
 Calls a halt so often now,
 When you think it's but the echo
 Of the mooing of a cow,
 Gaelic spoke the protoplasm,
 While in French the orang. swore,
 Still in Hebrew sting mosquitoes,
 And in German hill-frogs snore."

Two stories are told of a worthy and respected member of the freshman class in Divinity. Scene, in both instances, the prairie:

Story 1.—A student missionary had just arrived on his field of labor. On his first Sabbath he starts out to preach at the different appointments. He comes to a school house, which he takes to be one of his preaching stations. He enters and finds a large crowd waiting. He preaches to them an able and eloquent sermon, after which he gives them a fatherly talk about his work and what he expects of them during the summer. At the close of the service he finds that a mistake has been made. The appointment was that of an Anglican clergyman, who sat on one of the back benches listening attentively to the sermon and no doubt highly edified. Exit Presbyterian student in much confusion.

Story 2.—One day the same student goes out hunting. The gun is loaded for bear, but he follows up the first coon track he comes across. After toiling all day and catching nothing he spies what he thinks is a real live bear. He takes careful aim and fires, and, not misses, but hits, the mark. He runs forward to claim his prize. It was not a bear, but his own cow that he shot. Result: no more cream for porridge, but lots of fresh meat.

THE NEW ORIENT.

Just for "auld sake's sake," Queen's would take pleasure in welcoming Mr. T. H. Billings, M.A., back to his Alma Mater, but when he brings with him such a timely and bright address as he delivered before the Y.M.C.A. on Dec. 13, she is doubly pleased in extending him a cordial reception. Mr. Billings is general secretary of the student Y.M.C.A. of Canada and has recently been engaged in very successful work in connection with the student Y.M.C.A. in Manitoba and the Maritime Provinces. Last May he was one of the delegates to the International Convention at Tokio, Japan, and it was around this great world assembly of Christian workers that he grouped his remarks to give in his simple, undemonstrative, yet sincere and effective manner, a picture of the regenerated Orient and its calls upon the Canadian student.

The convention was held in Tokio because the government of Japan, through Baron Hayashi, the foreign minister, had invited it to hold its session

there and because Japan most strikingly presents those conditions peculiar to the regenerated east which will have to be met by every Christian missionary. It is hard to realize, said Mr. Billings, how wide-awake, how thrilling with energy and life the modern Japan is. John R. Mott, famous for his work in connection with the student volunteer movement, had remarked on the large number of Japanese going to foreign lands to study foreign institutions and methods whom he had met on the ocean liners. Tokio had no less than 60,000 students within its limits, a larger number than any other city in the world could claim. But the Japanese were no imitators. Their system of education was based on the German model, yet it was thoroughly Japanese. Happening to go into a Buddhist tent meeting one night, he was surprised to find an organ in use there, and printed tracts distributed just as one would find in a typical American gospel tent. The Buddhists, however, claimed that they were but adhering to the teaching of Buddhism in making use of these. One could not fail to be impressed with the fact which the Japanese were so fond of impressing: "Japan adopts nothing, she adapts everything."

The conference was composed of 600 delegates from all parts of the world, including such distinguished men as Sir A. Simpson, president of Edinburgh University, and Professor Alexander McAllister, the great anatomist. The Oriental delegates were all men of high standing who could speak fluently and effectively in English. The keynote of all the addresses was struck by the Korean minister of education when he said, "The East is awake; she is not now trying to make all her young men old." The powerful grip Christianity had taken on China was shown when a professor from the modern university of Peking told how thirty students of that university had refused government positions at \$300 a month to receive a paltry \$8 per month for teaching the Gospel to their countrymen. If the conference, with its representatives from almost every nation of importance in the world, taught anything it taught it had found the true basis of unity in the oneness of one great purpose.

After an interesting description of a missionary tour of the towns and cities of northern Japan, Mr. Billings concluded with an eloquent appeal for further effort in this work of evangelization. A professors' movement, such as had been started by Simpson and McAllister was, he considered, as necessary as a students' movement. Nor must we overlook the far-reaching effect of our work at home. It was shameful to see the large number of clean-living, honourable young Canadians who still lacked the one great essential of all true manhood. "Queen's," he said, "with her increasing number of students, has a wonderful opportunity for moulding Canadian life and character. But no man liveth unto himself. If we are successful in our work here at Queen's we are sending out an influence that goes round the world."

Ladies.

THE Assembly of the Returned was convened on the evening of Monday, Jan. 6, 1908. Though the Christmas vacation, that solid wall dividing work and play, was not past and gone, this one night still intervened and even the most studious felt no revival of interest in the trials of Michael Kohlhaas or the 'ultimate inexplicability' of 'inseparable association.' No regular order of business is followed here as in the Levana Society, but each is entirely free to speak as often and on as many different subjects as she may desire, provided she be not interrupted too violently, and the even tenor of her way disturbed by the clamor about her. This time the assembly took the form of an experience meeting.

"Where were you, A——? At home?" cried the Noisy One, as the sweet little girl from D— joined the company.

"Yes, and so busy packing furniture that I scarcely had time to hang up my stocking Christmas night. Never let any one you know move in the winter unless the weather man is in a more Christian-like mood than he was this year."

"I had a daisy time," cried the girl who always has funny experiences to relate. "We all went up to Beaverton for New Year's, just in time for the New Year's dance. Something funny happened there, too. The doctor next door gave us some venison, and as he's not usually distinguished for his generosity, we thanked him very muchly, and then, as none of us liked it, passed it on to our next door neighbors--on the quiet, you'll understand. They, like ourselves, were too polite to refuse the proffered dainty, but worse than us threw it out and the doctor's dog carried it back home. When we came away they were all wondering who should apologize and how to do it."

"That's one place where Christmas would not be exactly a time of 'peace on earth, goodwill to man,'" said the Sober One, who is always drawing perfectly evident conclusions and giving them forth with a learned air.

"And meek little Emily went to New York! When's she coming in, Ethel?"

"Not for a few days," responded the Atom, who, notwithstanding her small size, has a brain of colossal proportions, and will doubtless travel westward in April, carrying medals and a red hood.

"But what did you people in Kingston do all vacation?"

"Sleep," murmured Bernice. "No ice, nothing doing."

"Oh, yes, there was a little excitement," interrupted Alix, and, hopeful and expectant, all turned to the speaker whose accounts of college events are always fresh and spicy. "There was a jolly little New Year's party given for some of those stranded here all vacation. Everyone went dressed to represent some character in Dickens, and we had a splendid time. But one trusting, confiding man, who was not very well acquainted with Dickens, went to a fellow-student, one of those "silent men who do things," you know, and besought his aid. The aid was given only too willingly, and off went the friend dressed to represent some fictitious character whom he was assured lived, moved and had

his being in Barnaby Rudge. When the trick was discovered the guest lost his saint-like demeanor and his ruffled feelings are still far from being soothed."

"What a horribly mean trick to play on anyone!" exclaimed E—, who objected to all practical jokes ever since she had once been victimized.

"Nothing horrible about it," objected another. "He should have known better than to trust the other man so perfectly, and he should have known Dickens better, too. No doubt he's one of those science men who think of nothing but dynamos—whatever they are—and all those other dreadful things that you hear them talk about."

"Oh, were you on the train from the west?" said the new arrival.

"Well, I guess I was," said the freshette with the dark curls. "Aren't Scotchmen gallant? I think they're lovely."

"Yes, some of them are, but wasn't it cruel of the Cameronian to fleece the Lamb?"

"I wonder how many ice-creams are equal in price to an orange and an apple," said she of the mathematical mind.

"Ask the critic," said one who knew. *But the critic wasn't there.*

"I've reached the land of corn and wine," hummed the hostess, as she passed the candy and 'curly peters' and the company proceeded to demolish the Christmas dainties which had come from a far-away "Glen."

"Girls, do you know it is eleven o'clock and lectures begin to-morrow?"

"Aye," came the doleful benediction, "to-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mary Ann—Happy New Year!

Eliza Jane—Same to you!

Miss A.—Who is Mr. Pennop?

Miss B.—Why, he is the saint in Dicken's "Barnaby Rudge."

Let it be known that there are still a chosen few who appreciate Coto, for he has said: "I think the first virtue is to restrain the tongue; he approaches nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent."

Overhead at Christmas:

Little niece, who was to entertain—"Auntie, shall I ask Florence Williams?

Auntie—Certainly, she is the minister's daughter.

"Little Niece—Do minister's daughter always get asked to everything?

Auntie—Surely.

Little Niece—I wish father had been a minister and not a miserable sinner.

It is an interesting study to guess what year a girl belongs to by her head-dress. As a general rule, the freshman wears a braid under; a sophomore pins the braid up and omits the ribbon; the junior puts her hair upon the top of her head, and the senior starts to take her's down again. The "post-mortem" often wears her's quite low.

And the editor said unto me, "Write." And I said, "What shall I write?" The ever-recurring question of the contributor, as he sits, with wrinkled forehead and pen suspended, thinking, thinking. But my thinking is cut short for my pen, though German, does not share the proverbial slowness and patience of its fellow-countrymen. Already the drop of ink is about to fall. It is not wholly un-German, however, for it reminds me irresistibly of the obsequious willingness-to-serve of the pretty German official—when he has been tipped.

Will historical facts about Berlin University or information about its courses be of interest to Queen's students, especially the feminine portion? Probably, but not when one has an easy chair and the JOURNAL. Perhaps I can bring back some of the frivolous impressions of the frivolous foreigner, who touched the fringe of the garment of the great institution, without detracting from its dignity and reputation. I shall try.

Pushing back with a considerable exertion of strength the great, heavy doors of the huge, bare, rather ancient-looking building fronting on Unter den Linden, one is at once in the midst of a mass of students, who seem always to fill the rotunda. Of course, it is between lectures; even at eight o'clock it is between lectures, for in hard-working, deep-thinking Germany lectures begin at seven a.m. and continue till eight p.m. This has solved for me the formerly insoluble mystery, why the honour German classes in Queen's are at eight in the morning. It is due to the desire of the professor to create a German atmosphere, to get the local color, as it were. And surely no one would quarrel with this well-established principle of art. Having made our way to one or other of the immense corridors, we have a chance to look about us and see what manner of man the German student is. Evidently it is quite safe to classify him as an "eating animal," for of the eight thousand students, seven thousand nine hundred and ninety-five are eating buns and the other five are desolate because they have none. And *student* in this case includes also the women students, of whom there are a goodly number. Here came our second frivolous impression. At Queen's, promenades and conversations in the halls are indulged in only with a surreptitious feeling of impropriety—I wonder if I should have written *were?*—but in Germany Dame Propriety looks kindly on such things, and I imagine, having had no actual experience I cannot be sure, that the regulation formula is, "May I have the pleasure of demolishing my bun in your society." Thus they accomplished at one and the same time the two delightful functions of promenading and having refreshments; or they take possession of a window and forget the stream of humanity drifting past them.

The ordinary German student, masculine, has an air of rather more self-importance than his Canadian brother, probably because he has a more assured position, belongs to a distinct class in society, and so has more traditions to live up to. This is self-importance positive. Where a man displays on his left cheek one or more ugly-looking scars there is usually self-importance comparative. And when a smooth-faced boy can walk into class with his face strapped and bandaged, the quality is superlative and can go no further. He has had his first affair of honor, the modern representative of the duel. It ill becomes a frivolous foreigner, I know, to touch on anything so serious as German honor, but these scars, so very similar in position and appearance, unconsciously suggest to me the doctor who could go to a school and vaccinate sixty children in as many minutes.

But we must hasten on, up the long stairs to the rooms especially dedicated to *Ausländer*. Here there reigns an air of unconventionality and good-fellowship which at first makes the stranger feel more strange but later makes him very much at home. Groups of students stand or sit around chatting, generally in German of varying degrees of badness. But often from this corner or that float a few words in English or French, or Russian or Danish, or some other mother-tongue. When we are less new, we begin to take stock of this class to which we belong. And verily we are a motley crowd. It is almost a wonder that the enterprising Kaiser Wilhelm does not provide for us quarters and a few dozen show-men in uniforms with brass buttons. We might rival the other crowd of *Ausländer* whom he keeps in the Zoo. "Professor P.'s menagerie" is gathered from all quarters of the globe. To-day we are between a Russian and a Jap., to-morrow a Frenchman and an Englishman, or woman as the case may be, and the day after probably a Swede and an Italian or a Roumanian and a Dane. Behind us is an olive-skinned student whom our American cousins fear, as they darkly whisper, maybe a negro! But he hails from India, of as pure Ceryan blood as they. Before us is one who does not seem to fit any of the national types we know, and speaks German, French, English, everything with great ease. Later we learn he is Portuguese and comes from Brazil. And so we could go round the whole class did not the entrance of Professor P. put an end to our scrutiny.

The professor's inches are few, so he strives to make the best of them. But the idea of pompousness is largely dispelled by the good-humored twinkle in his eye as he looks over the class. It is not a lecture, but a seminar, in which the students are expected to take part, and usually the expectation is amply fulfilled. When a general question is asked, instead of nobody answering, as would certainly be the case at home, half a dozen answer at the same time. They disagree, contradict each other, get louder and louder, till finally only the young lady from Holland, who affects reform dresses—something midway between a princess gown and a morning wrapper, I may explain for my feminine readers—or to the Italian Herr Doktor in the frock coat, or perhaps the Kentucky school-teacher can be heard above the din. Then the little

professor throws up his hands in comic despair, with, "Bitte, bitte, mein Damen und Herren," and it all subsides in a laugh. One morning in the week there is oral reading, when every nationality affords amusement to every other. We notice the mistakes peculiar to the others, forgetting the German pit-falls set so thick for our own unwary tongues. The professor, too, is amused and amusing as he sits round on the desk and perpetrates all kinds of facial contortions in his efforts to show the required position of the vocal organs. But I must not give the impression that is it all "beer and skittles." There is plenty of hard work for those who wish to do it.

These immortal words remind me that I have not mentioned the "beer," for there is beer not only figuratively but literally. A very pleasant custom of Professor P.'s is to invite his students to make little expeditions outside the city, or, if the weather is not suitable, to meet him somewhere in the city for a social evening, and of course there is beer. To a German any sort of social function without beer is perfectly unthinkable. When there is such unconventionality in the class-room, the imagination of the reader may picture an evening round the long tables with beer-mugs and coffee-cups. "Gaudeamus igitur, juvenes dum sumus" is the watchword. Naturally the evenings are much appreciated by the students, who have here an opportunity not only to meet the Herr Professor, and sometimes the Frau Professorin as well, but to learn to know each other. And soon the surface impressions of race difference are lost in the truer and more lasting one that "Man to man, the warl o'er may brithers be for a' that."

Paris.

E. M.

Alumni.

AT a recent meeting of the Council of the Royal Historical Society of London, Eng., N. A. Brisco, M.A., PhD., of New York, was elected a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society. Dr. Brisco graduated from Queen's University in 1900, and in the spring of 1903 was appointed Scholar in Economics, Columbia University, N.Y. The following year he was appointed Schiff Fellow and subsequently received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Last spring he published a monograph, "The Economic Policy of Robert Walpole." This secured for him his election. Dr. Brisco was formerly tutor in History at Queen's under Prof. Ferguson. He is now an instructor in the college of the city of New York. He is the first of our graduates to receive this honour, though among the few Canadians enjoying the distinction is the Chancellor, Sir Sandford Fleming.

On Dec. 14th, Miss Eva Miller, B.A., '02, was married at the home of her parents, at Switzerville, to Dr. James Mitchell, '99, of North Battleford.

A happy and merry home was saddened on Christmas morning when Rev. Dr. Campbell was called home to his reward. Rev. Dr. Campbell was born in

Montreal in the year 1846. When quite young he entered Queen's College, where he graduated with B.A. and M.A., afterwards graduating in Theology. In the fall of 1870 he left for Edinburgh where he took a brilliant course in mathematics and political science. After returning from Edinburgh he went to Renfrew as assistant and successor to the Rev. Mr. Thomson. During his stay in Renfrew he received the degree of Doctor of Science from Queen's. After the death of Rev. D. J. McDonnell, of Toronto, he was appointed conveener of the General Assembly's Augmentation Fund, where he showed his executive ability in a marked degree. In 1897 he received at the hand of the church the highest office in its gift when he was elected moderator of the General Assembly at Hamilton and at the same Assembly was appointed agent of the Century Fund. The remains of the late Rev. Dr. Campbell arrived in Renfrew on Thursday afternoon. The funeral service took place on Friday afternoon.

THE REV. J. J. WRIGHT, B.A., '85.

In the autumn of 1881 "down to Queen's" from Peterborough Collegiate Institute came three stalwart youths, aptly described as the "big three," Max Dennistoun, John J. Douglas, and J. J. Wright. The men of the eighties still remember Wright as a capable scholar, a whole-hearted companion and an influential leader in the student life of the university. So surely did he win his way in the regard of his fellow-students that he became editor of the JOURNAL in 1884 and 1886, and on his return to study Theology after a year's absence from College, he was elected to the presidency of the Alma Mater Society.

Shortly after graduating he accepted the pastorate of the Presbyterian congregation of Lyn and for nearly ten years he ministered to two villages and an extensive rural district. His thoughtfulness as a preacher, his faith that solid, patient work tells for the uplift of the community, his knowledge of men and his subtle gift of inspiring confidence not only secured the attachment of his people but marked him as a man equal to still larger responsibilities.

The "rush" to the Yukon of ten years ago was a call to the Presbyterian church to send strong, mature men to minister to the thousands who hurried breathlessly into that fierce elemental struggle for gold. In Sinclair, Wright and the Pringle brothers, John and George, Queen's gave of her best, and shoulder to shoulder with them in the early days stood the forceful A. S. Grant, from the sister university of McGill. The lure of the north, its vice, its heart-break and its rude laying bare of the inmost souls of men made the work of the minister most exacting. Mr. Wright stood the test. Those who know the story of the north know what a tribute this was to the sympathy, wisdom and virility of the man. He saw clearly that the church must adapt itself to the peculiar conditions and needs of the country, and the form of institutional work that he established and vigorously maintained for nearly five years at Whitehorse gave him a singular influence over its shifting and elusive population.

For the greater part of the past three years Mr. Wright has been engaged in the delicate and difficult task of aiding in the Queen's endowment campaign. His experience and tact, his intimate knowledge of the best traditions of his Alma Mater and the persistent enthusiasm for her advancement, made him a



Rev. J. J. Wright, B.A.

worthy representative. Only those who are immediately associated with him in the work know how arduous and unselfish has been his service and how greatly Queen's is in his debt. In the prime of manhood, with growing mind and intense devotion to principle, he will modestly and faithfully bear a true man's share in the development of the higher life of Canada.

Exchanges.

WE welcome to our table the few magazines published by the students of high schools and collegiate institutes throughout the country. Several of them are very attractive and reach a high standard of literary excellence. *The Magnet*, from Jarvis Collegiate, Toronto, is the best of these that we have seen. It aims at "being altogether a students' paper" and is well calculated to foster that *esprit de corps* which is often lacking in our high schools and which, when present, does so much to increase the efficiency and influence of the school. The Christmas number of the *Magnet* contains a very readable biographical note on Rudyard Kipling, and two short stories, which are, of course, valuable more for what they "promise" than for what they are. The form Reports are made the vehicle for a great deal of good-natured "joshing." The Notes and Comments and the reports of the various school happenings are well written and interesting even to an outsider. We congratulate the *Magnet* on the high standard it has set and wish it continued success.

The *Oracle*, from the high school, Neepawa, Man., is a credit to its editors. Considerable attention is paid to the mechanical side of the magazine and the result is a neatly-printed and well-arranged little periodical with a very attractive cover. Storiettes there are in abundance, a couple of essays, and even some poetry. Indeed the *Oracle* is quite determined to make its presence felt in the world. Its ambition is unbounded. In the last issue we even find an exchange column. We are glad to make the acquaintance of the *Oracle* and will follow its development with interest.

The December number of *The Mitre* is full of good things. Perhaps the most notable thing about it is a certain healthy enthusiasm, signs of the stirrings of a new and vigorous spirit, in Bishop's College, which is breathed alike through the editorials, the athletic columns and the article on "The Future of Lennoxville." Two specially interesting articles are "The Norse Discovery of America" and "Canada through French Eyes."

"To see ourself's as ithers see us" has not been unpleasant to the JOURNAL this term. The ex-men have been uniformly complimentary. We take the liberty of reprinting some comments from our contemporaries:

"Among the fortnightly papers that come to us we do not find any that pleases us more than the Queen's University JOURNAL from far-off Eastern Canada. It is businesslike and neat and publishes interesting news concerning its territory.—*University of Arizona Monthly*."

The Queen's University JOURNAL is always a welcome visitor and never fails in interest. Its "Comments on Current Events" is somewhat apart from the beaten track and the furrowed rut, from which, too often, college papers

are unable to advance themselves. "A Day's Drive in Saskatchewan" gives an interesting treatise on the people of the West, while "Down the St. Lawrence in a Motor Boat" depicts the scenic beauty of the surroundings of Kingston in an able manner.—*Xaverian*.

The JOURNAL is alive to the value of contact with the outside world, which is maintained in Comments on Current Events; and it devotes 10 per cent. of its space to this department, such subjects as Oxford's Standing as a Twentieth Century University, Prison Labor, Manual Training, Reckless Deforestation, Financial Crisis, and the Asiatic Immigration. By this means the students have presented to them in their own paper the social, religious and industrial questions of the day. Would it not be an improvement if the *Gazette* did likewise?—*Dalhousie Gazette*.

A college publication of superior quality is the Queen's University JOURNAL, of Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario. There is no fiction in this magazine—for it really is a magazine of information—but its place is supplied by "Comments on Current Events." These comments are not on trivial things, nor carelessly written. They display that same care and depth of study that marks the research work of all English publications, from the *London Times* downward. In one of the recent issues such subjects as this are discussed: "Oxford's Adaptations to Modern Conditions," "Prison Labor," "Manual Training," "Conservation of Dominion Timber Resources," "The Vancouver Race Riots," and "The Financial Situation." Editorials—Leaders we should say for an English publication—also receive careful attention. The editor is not afraid to take up space. If three hundred words is not enough for one editorial, he takes four hundred. The JOURNAL is not dull. It contains much news, besides, covering all the colleges allied to the University, and now and then adding a little spice to liven the pages.—*University of Oregon Monthly*.

We are glad to observe through her journal the determined effort of Queen's University to keep her athletics free from anything that savors of professionalism. During the last few years our Canadian games have been threatened by a strong tendency toward professionalism, and it is with great pleasure we learn that Queen's, one of our greatest centres of education, is strong against anything that is not purely amateur.—*Manitoba College Journal*.

We appreciate the following from the Queen's University JOURNAL when we recall our own various rejoicings this year over football, etc. "To the world without we have shown in an imaginative and unique way that we are young and alive: as for ourselves we are instinctively aware of a friendship for one another, being drawn closer by that unifying influence which knits together in a more abiding friendship the lives of boys who have shared with each other the secrecy and the suspense of some ridiculous unheard-of prank. And there

are others whose footsteps do not follow the banners of their classes who now realize almost intuitively that they have let pass one of those incidents of college life which give it its color and charm and pleasant recollections."

The JOURNAL is now a fortnightly college magazine of some seventy pages. We notice though that, because now "reports of football games, of social functions, of lectures and meetings have to be published a week or more after similar reports have been widely read in the city papers," that the JOURNAL is seeking a remedy for the weakness that comes from infrequent publication. The remedy proposed is, of course, to make the JOURNAL into a weekly magazine. We congratulate the JOURNAL on its present thrifty appearance, and wish them all success in their present vigorous project of expansion.—*The Argosy*.

For possession of the maximum number of these excellencies rather than for unique distinction in any one respect, we very highly commend the November 15th number of Queen University JOURNAL. Its appearance is improved by a couple of cuts of such excellence that one wishes there were more. The first article, "Expansion and the English Drama," displays a literary quality which ranks it with the best current magazine literature. Vigorous editorial discussion of several such questions as "The Annual Rush," "Queen's and the Church," "The Q. and the Purpose it Serves," shows that the JOURNAL is trying to be a real force in the life at Queen's. The departmental divisions of Arts, Science, Medicine, Divinity, Ladies, Athletics, Alumni, Exchanges and Music enable the JOURNAL to present a more accurate reflection of the whole university than is possible in most college magazines. Whether or not we agree that writing comments on current events is a necessary part of college journalism, it is indisputable that the strong and ably written articles in this section are very interesting as an expression of the views of university men on present day conditions and needs. A report of the recent conference on Church Union, several book reviews, and the usual De Nobis page complete a magazine number that for comprehensiveness and general excellence is hard to equal.—*Acta Victoriana*.

Queen's University JOURNAL has adopted the plan of publishing in each number one or more articles descriptive of Canada and her people. These may not, perhaps, seem so interesting to the university students themselves, as to one here in the States knowing the country as well as they do; but it seems safe to say, they do. For a good description of something real is always interesting. The description of the French habitant in "Some Impressions of Quebec," is well worth the reading, and it seems a pity that more magazines do not have articles along these lines—the people and things one meets in everyday life are for most, interesting—and are really not so commonplace after all. Why so many college stories have their heroes and heroines in the realms of kings and queens is a profound mystery. It certainly is not patriotic to say the least.—*The Buff and Blue*.

The enthusiastic enditors of the Queen's University JOURNAL are bent on forming an epoch in the history of university journalism. The last number speaks of the possibility of a weekly issue. If this suggestion is followed, and the standard of literary excellence is preserved all we can do is to stand and wonder where we cannot pretend to follow. We shall heartily welcome a weekly record of the academic life of Kingston, and as the spirit of emulation is strong in our blood we shall reserve for some future date, when St. John's numbers its hundreds where it now numbers its tens (may the day come soon!) the attainment of some similar ideal. In the present issue of our contemporary the articles of a general and literary character are ideal for the purpose of a magazine which seeks to bring students into touch with the great life around them.—St. John's College Magazine.

Queen's University JOURNAL still maintains its high standard.—University of New Brunswick Monthly.

"Seems to me," murmured the kid, as his mother came at him with a hair-brush and his father with a slipper, "it seems to me that they both have the same end in view."—*Ex.*

Athletics.

THE ONLY REMEDY, BY CAP.

IN the last issue of the JOURNAL there occurred on the editorial page an article entitled "A Professional Coach." The article was certainly a fair-minded one and full of many suggestions. The statement that the present system of coaching must be changed is undoubtedly true and is expressive of the opinion of a large number of the followers of the game. It is clear that the failure of the team this year must be looked on in the light of experience. The lesson was a hard one, but it should produce some good results. This year Queen's had an efficient coach, of that there is no doubt. What was the matter? There is only one possible answer and that is that the coach was not given full control of the team, or if he was offered it he did not accept it. To produce first-rate teams a coach should have full charge of all practices and should select the teams. It is only in this way that a coach can do himself and the players justice. The American colleges pin their faith to one man—the coach; he gets credit if he makes the best of his material and discredit if the reverse is the case. Naturally he regards his work as a pretty serious affair. According to the present system at Queen's, where the control of a team is split up among four or five persons, honor can easily be bestowed if the team is a successful one, but there is great difficulty in placing the blame for a poor team. Such a system is plainly defective and does not produce the best results. The only remedy is to hand over the players to a competent coach and let him do his best, unhampered and alone.

There can be no doubt that such a measure would cause those engaged in the game to take their work a little more seriously than has been the custom the last few years. Where a good coach is in charge of the teams there is only one way of getting a place and that is by playing good hard football. Past performances and personal popularity would not count, and football ability and that alone would mark a man for a place on the teams. For if a coach knows that on him alone rests the responsibility for the success or failure of a team, he is likely to select his men with an eye to men's football powers and nothing else.

Whether such a coach should be a professional or not is really a secondary matter. If an ex-player could be prevailed upon to fill such an exacting position it would be preferable, if not, the Athletic Committee should have no hesitation in procuring a competent professional. They have already committed themselves in engaging a professional coach for the track team and a refusal to do the same for the football teams on any other grounds than those of economy would certainly not be logical.

HOCKEY.

A meeting of the C.I.H.U. was held on the morning of Jan. 7th in the Windsor hotel, Montreal. There were present: W. Martin (Pres.), from Toronto; H. W. Macdonnell (vice-pres.), from Queen's; A. C. Pratt (sec.-treas.), from McGill; B. Reynolds, representing McMaster, and a representative from Laval University.

The chief business was the application of Laval for admission to Senior and Intermediate series, of McGill for Intermediate series, and the application of Woodstock for Junior series. These clubs were all admitted and the following senior series drawn up:

- Jan. 17.—Queen's at McGill; Laval at Toronto.
- 24.—Toronto at Queen's; McGill at Laval.
- 31.—McGill at Toronto; Queen's at Laval.
- Feb. 7.—Laval at Queen's; Toronto at McGill.
- 14.—McGill at Queen's; Toronto at Laval.
- 21.—Laval at McGill; Queen's at Toronto.

There will now be three districts in the Intermediate series as in football, namely, A, in Montreal; B, in Kingston; and C, in Toronto. Each district will decide a winner, and play off as in rugby football.

A meeting was held on Jan. 8th in the Gymnasium for the purpose of drawing up the schedule for the Junior and Intermediate series. E. O. Sliter represented the K.C.I., Cadet Watson the R.M.C., and H. W. Macdonnell Queen's.

The Intermediate series is arranged as follows:

- Jan. 17.—R.M.C. I at Queen's II.

Jan. 22.—Queen's II at R.M.C. I.

In the Junior series Queen's III drew a bye and the following schedule was drawn up:

A.

Jan 27.—K.C.I. at R.M.C. II.

Jan. 29.—R.M.C. II at K.C.I.

B.

Feb. 3.—Winners A. at Queen's III.

Feb. 5.—Queen's at Winners A.

BASKET BALL.

The lovers of this excellent indoor game are pleased with the fact that it has been recognized as a regular intercollegiate sport. Largely through the efforts of the Queen's players an intercollegiate league has been formed, comprising McGill, Toronto and Queen's. Mr. J. B. Saint, of Queen's, is president of the league.

The following is the schedule for the season's games:

Jan. 18.—Queen's at McGill.

Jan. 25.—Toronto at Queen's.

Feb. 1.—McGill at Toronto.

Feb. 8.—Toronto at McGill.

Feb. 15.—McGill at Queen's.

Feb. 22.—Queen's at Toronto.

A practice game was held on Jan. 9th, in the Gymnasium, between the city Y.M.C.A. team and Queen's. Queen's won by a large score; they worked the ball in closer, and were better shots than their opponents, who were doubtless greatly handicapped by the large floor space. The Queen's team was as follows:

Defence, D. Fleming (captain), J. B. Saint; centre, S. S. Cormack; forwards, L. K. Sully, A. P. Menzies.

The dates for the inter-year basket-ball games have been arranged and are as follows:

Jan. 11—Year '09 vs. Year '10.

18—Year '09 vs. Year '11.

25—Year '08 vs. Year '09.

Feb. 1—Year '10 vs. Year '11.

8—Year '08 vs. Year '10.

15—Year '08 vs. Year '11.

22—Year '08 vs. Year '10.

29—Year '09 vs. Year '11.

All games are to be played at 2 p.m.

INDOOR ATHLETICS.

The newly organized Boxing, Fencing and Wrestling Club is showing great activity. Already a large membership has been secured, and the work of the club promises to be a very interesting feature of the gymnasium work. Physical Director Palmer is acting as instructor, and under his guidance the members of the club are doing excellent work. It is the intention of the club to hold a tournament towards the end of February, when boxing and wrestling contests will be put on. The classes will be as follows: Lightweight, 135 lbs. and under; middleweight, under 158 lbs. and over 135 lbs.; heavyweight, 158 lbs. and over. Fencing contests with French foils will also be held.

The hours of the club are as follows: Boxing—Tuesday and Thursday at 3 p.m. Fencing, Wednesday and Friday at 3 p.m. Wrestling, any hour in the forenoon.

The general classes in the gymnasium are well attended and good work is being done under the physical director. There are many students, however, who would be greatly benefited by a good course in gymnastics, yet who do not care to take the trouble to attend the classes. This is rather regrettable as gymnasium work forms a training which no other form of exercise can give.

Physical Director Palmer wishes to call the attention of the students attending the gymnasium classes and also of the student body generally to the fact that he has prepared a series of exercises for private work in Remedial Physical Culture. Acting on the results of the medical examination, which everyone attending the gym. classes must undergo, Mr. Palmer prescribes exercises which are intended to remedy weak points brought out in the medical examination, and which do not receive the special attention they require in the work of the general classes. The directions for the exercises are in book form and every student attending the gymnasium should make it a point to secure them.

Music.

ALTHOUGH it is an event now long passed, yet it is only fitting that a word be said about the musical programme of the Conversat. On the whole it was a good programme; in parts it was exceptionally pleasing. Miss Macdonnell sang with evident sympathy a sky-boat song, the melody of which represented aptly the regular rise and fall of the oars. Miss Massey sang a dainty song, "At a Pantomime" and that delightful "Happy Song" of del Rio's. The singer's rendering of the latter was especially pleasing, for she expressed with happy abandon all the enthusiastic joy of this little rhapsody. Miss Bajus sang a "Creole Lover's Song," by Dudley Buck. Like most of

Dudley Buck's songs this one is good but difficult and must be heard more than once to be fully appreciated.

Apart from this, Miss Bajus' singing was appreciated because her tone work was brilliant and of good, full soprano quality. Miss O'Hara sang two pretty songs, "Proposal," by Brackett, and "The Nightingale has a Lyre of Gold," by Whelpley. The first song was particularly charming. Miss O'Hara's voice is a pure and sweet soprano; a delight to listen to. Mr. Arthur Craig sang "The Turnkey's Song," by Reginald de Koven, and though he was suffering from a severe cold, he so delighted those who heard him that they demanded two encores. These were two little Irish songs which he sang well because of his fine appreciation of the situations they described. To all these musicians from the city, the Conversat committee and students generally are very grateful for the entertainment they provided.

To the old guard of the Glee and Mandolin Clubs, Miss Buschlen's playing was of added interest because it recalled some incidents of the trip two years ago. The sight of that violin made some of us think of a devoted youth whose feet went from under him on some ice and down he fell with the violin in his hands; and of a fair lady who, attracted by the sound of his fall, turned around and with withering glance, exclaimed, "Is my violin injured?" apparently quite careless whether this devoted youth was injured or not.

Miss Singleton was the accompanist of the evening, and her playing was capable and sympathetic, as it always is.

The musical clubs have not yet announced the date of their city concert, but likely it will be about the end of January. Since the orchestra is in a position to contribute several instrumental numbers to the programme, the intention of the musical committee is to secure a vocal soloist as the special attraction for the concert.

Comments on Current Events.

A PERIOD OF TRADE TREATIES.

AFTER the war of independence had brought an end to the colonial or dependent period in the history of United States the young republic found its foreign trade menaced by the hostile attitude of England. A certain school of American historians has attempted to prove that in the colonial period the motherland pursued a selfish course in regard to the industries of the United States. They find evidence of the influence of mercantilist theory in certain restrictions on the export of colonial products. The agricultural staples of the southern states such as rice, tobacco and indigo found easy entrance to English markets because they did not compete with home products. But New England, driven to manufactures by a stubborn, rocky soil found that the output of her industries was not welcome in England. In 1740 an English manu-

facturer complained of the industries set up north of Virginia and their prejudicial effect on English manufactures.

As early as 1732 there were in New England six furnaces and 19 forges for the manufacture of iron; and in 1750 slitting mills for the production of iron rails were established. Through the Navigation Laws, the Enumeration Act, &c., the motherland made what has been interpreted as a selfish attempt to save herself from colonial competition. The effect of these measures has, however, been greatly exaggerated. It is scarcely to be doubted, indeed, that by English trade legislation of this period the prosperity of the colonies was increased. The policy of England towards the American colonies cannot be described as liberal. The war of independence was, however, not provoked by commercial causes.

After the war, though the bulk of colonial trade consisted of an exchange of products with England, the United States began the negotiation of treaties with foreign countries. In Europe the idea that the new commonwealth was a unit for free-trade found root and seemed to enhance the difficulty of working out treaties with European nations. Attempts to negotiate a treaty with France failed; and American statesmen had to content themselves with enunciation of the principles that trade between nations should be governed by mutual reciprocal advantages and by the principles of free trade. In later attempts to establish special relations with England and Holland failure was again the reward of American negotiators. These repeated failures led to a change of instructions to the men charged with the task of working out trade arrangements. The United States, after 1784, began to realize that its liberal ideas must be abandoned and a policy of retaliation adopted. Madison and Adams who had represented the American government abroad, abandoned free trade principles. In 1817 Congress asked for power to enact a navigation law. Then followed a series of acts against England, which took the form of discriminating tonnage dues, prohibition against British trade, and various miscellaneous measures. It is thus that United States after the separation from England passed through a period dominated by liberal ideas in matters of trade, gradually assumed a haughty and self-assertive mood and finally settled down, perhaps half-consciously, to a thorough going policy of protection. In Canada, too, there was an era of our economic history marked by the predominance of liberal ideas. Attempts to establish reciprocal trade relations with United States have, since the Reciprocity treaty, ended in failure. And each rebuff has served to arouse our spirit of independence. In 1878 Canada adopted a protective tariff, in a moment of impulsive self-assertion. The United States has held rigidly to protection. On the whole Canada has done the same—though in the case of the English preferential duties its rigidity was somewhat relaxed. And at present, too, a treaty of trade has been concluded with France and awaits ratification at the hands of parliament. The evils of protection are only emphasized when held to in rigid doctrinaire fashion.

UNREST IN IRELAND AND RUSSIA.

We in Canada have this at least to be thankful for, that social unrest and discontent are not rife amongst us. In Russia the terrible condition that has existed for the past five years remains unchanged. The trouble began in the discontent of the people at their exclusion from a fair share of land. The nobles hold immense areas of the most fertile land. The masses are left to live in poverty and want. Together with this condition is the arbitrary and selfish rule of the Russian Bureauracy. In the government of the land the mass of the people has no voice. This shuts them out from redress of the wrongs they suffer at the hands of a heartless aristocracy. In time there spread amongst the masses a demand for a share in the government. They organized agitation and threatened revolution if their demands were not met. The war with Japan came on to prove to the Czar and his advisers that Russia with a disaffected populace would soon drift high on the rocks of national disaster. It was finally decided that the popular hunger for self-government should be satisfied by the establishment of some kind of a deliberative assembly in which representatives of the people might meet to discuss matters of common interest. the work of designing the nature of such an assembly was begun and finally issued in a body called the Duma to which was given vast powers of deliberation but small part in the government of the land. The Duma satisfied no one. Its members were boisterous and revolutionary. They were not content to have merely the shadow of self government. Of the Czar they made radical demands that he could not meet and retain his position as arbitrary monarch. So the Duma was dissolved and a new election ordered. And now the second appears to be following the career of its predecessor. Recent despatches announce that twelve of its members have been sentenced to terms of confinement in the heart of Siberia. Unable to understand the ambiguous position that the Czar desires it to occupy the Duma exceeds its shadowy powers and in consequence meets with wrath of those who are responsible for its existence. Russia in the meantime remains in a state of turmoil. The number of terrorist organizations increase daily and their deeds grow more atrocious. Government officials by the score have fallen victims to their deadly devices. These excesses on the part of the discontented and the Anarchist lead to reprisals from the authorities. Men and women suspected of sympathies for the Anarchists are killed without compunction and without the semblance of a trial. Troops ride into a disaffected village and subject its people to acts of most wanton cruelty. This then is the sad condition of Russia, the masses of its people sunk in ignorance and poverty, vaguely groping about for means of relieving themselves from the misery of their position. Over them rules a selfish and autocratis group of officials. At the head of the government is a weak and vacillating man confronted with problems serious enough to baffle the most astute statesman. In what direction is he to turn? Can he grant responsible government to a people unaccustomed to the exercise of its privileges? If he does not do so will the present condition of strife and mistrust and bloodshed continue?

In Ireland, too, there is a people deep in poverty. They suffer under a system of land tenure that is well calculated to deprive them of the motive of self-interest. The government under which they live is one of the most enlightened in the world. But it appears unable to bring about any improvement in their condition. In the meantime social unrest is combined with a distrust of English intentions to produce a most unhappy state of affairs. The agitation for separation from England has apparently lost none of its force. John Redmond is still at the head of an active band of men who appear honestly convinced that the solution of Ireland's difficulties lies in the establishment of an independent government. In England few men are to be found who favor the proposal to dissolve the present compact. While parties are waiting for matters to crystalize or a happy solution to suggest itself Ireland continues the scene of unrest and poverty and widespread distress. The problems that the condition of Ireland presents are not easy of solution. Perhaps if they are due to natural causes such as the existence of inferior land they are incapable of solution by the means suggested by the Home-rule party. Recent reports from Ireland indicate that the unrest amongst the people has not disappeared. The process of cattle-driving is in progress. In what is all this discontent to issue? It is almost beyond doubt that Home-rule would not bring an end to the pitiable condition of the Irish people.

GERMAN SOCIALISM.

Socialism which in essence represents a desire for a lessening of the disparity between individual fortunes and circumstances has come to embrace the wildest imagings of fanatics and a demand for a long list of practical social reforms. In Germany, socialism as is usually the case, is shaped by the circumstances from which it takes its birth. It has lately entered on a new phase of its existence in a demand for universal suffrage. Recently in Berlin an immense crowd of discontented men styling themselves socialists, paraded the streets of the city and visited the Lantag in the process of giving force to their desire for a larger share in government. The German chancellor issued a statement in answer to their demand. He frankly stated that the government could not grant an extension of the franchise and would not be driven from its position in the matter by demonstrations or acts of violence. So German socialists must rest their case or resort to reason. Their demand for manhood suffrage is probably an expression of general discontent. It is probably their belief that control of government would enable them to relieve themselves of the wrongs to which they are subject. Such in reality would not be the case. Socialists would probably legislate for their class. In their hands, as must always be the case when power is held by ignorant masses government would lose its stability and degenerate into acts of confiscation. It is the irony of the lot of men of the type who demand manhood franchise in Germany that they must submit to government at the hands of men that they consider their enemies. And the fact is that the present German government can probably

do more for the misguided masses who are groping their way in difficulties and hard circumstances than they could do for themselves were they given the powers they crave.

THE DEPRESSION AND EMIGRATION.

The depression that for the last six months has prevailed in United States has given rise to a social phenomena. To satisfy a demand for labor, to share in the prosperity of a new country or to escape oppressive economic or political conditions in their own lands immigrants have poured into the United States from all quarters. The financial stringency induced economic conditions that are unfavorable to American industries and led to a lessening of the demand for labor. The labor market is temporarily unable to absorb the entire foreign element that moves from one part of the country to another in answer to demands for labor. It develops from this fact that many foreigners are leaving the United States to return to their native land. Labor like capital has come to flow over national boundaries to the place where it can find employment with greatest advantage. To the country that is subject to this drain on its population and wealth the matter is one of some significance. The immigrant returning to his homeland takes with him the money he has earned during his residence abroad. The wage money of a half-million of laborers suddenly withdrawn from available currency serves to intensify depression and stringency.

It is interesting to study the causes and effects of migration of large numbers of people, of movements of population. On the whole it cannot be doubted that the present migration of foreign laborers is due to the depression and the resulting high cost of living. Conditions, too, in the European countries from which the foreigners originally came have their effect. The withdrawal of a large number of emigrants may have bettered conditions. Political circumstances may also have undergone improvement. Such changes as these invite the emigrant to return to his native land. The results of these migrations, too, are far-reaching. The returning foreigners carry with them a fund of new ideas and a large amount of capital. These two instruments together are powerful enough to work a revolution in social and industrial conditions. What in the future may backward old world countries not come to if annually large numbers of their people go abroad to return with new ideas of western life, new aims, new visions! If in the Italians, the Poles, the Scandinavians, who emigrate to United States or Canada there is capacity for observation or development of ideas the flow of large numbers of them back and forth between the homeland and western countries is bound to produce wonderful results. The difficulty is, however, that conditions in various countries may not vary sufficiently to keep up the ebb and flow of this human tide.

SENATE REFORM.

In Canada and England alike the non-elective branches of the parliamentary system have fallen under reproach: and the governments of both countries

stand committed to measures of reform. It does not appear possible that reform of the House of Lords can be made as radical as that to which the Canadian Senate could be subjected with public approval. In the English parliament the House of Lords is firmly set by centuries of tradition and the not unfriendly attitude of the masses towards the aristocracy of which it is composed. The great English families appear to have endeared themselves to the majority of the English people. They have given many eminent men to the public life of the country, have served it well on the field of battle and on the whole have not allowed a gulf of misunderstanding and distrust to settle between themselves and the common people. But there is none the less a fairly general demand for some reform that will in effect modify the power of the Lords to defeat the will of the people. The present English cabinet, too, appears not unwilling to carry through a measure of reform. The composition of the House of Lords is more permanent than that of the Canadian senate owing to the hereditary right of membership possessed by titled families. The result of this difference is that while the Lords may remain opposed to the policy of a government during its entire tenure of office, the Senate may with the passing of time be brought into harmony with the party in power.

The Canadian Senate has never proved a serious obstruction to the work of legislation by the Commons. Immediately after the Laurier administration came into power the Senate defeated the Crow's Nest Pass bill after it had received the approval of the popular branch of parliament. But as its composition changed its power to obstruct—or its tendency rather—disappeared. It is for negative defects that the Senate has fallen under reproach. Though it includes amongst its members many men of ability and distinction, it appears to be of small value in the process of law-making. The Commons is perennially overloaded with work. The Senate echoes the verdict of the Commons on matters brought before it and hastens to adjourn. It manifests no independence. It is obviously subservient to the government. But if it were not would the people who choose the Commons be satisfied? If bills that had received the assent of the Lower House were continually blocked in the Senate or even if they were occasionally blocked would the people change their estimation of the importance of that body as a factor in legislation? One may safely predict that no such interference as that suggested would meet with public approval. So the demand for Senate reform involves consideration of the means by which the Senate may be given powers that will make it a factor in legislation and not convert it into a source of annoyance in the work of government. Certain schemes of reform have been outlined. It has been proposed that the Senate be made elective and the term of membership limited as in the case of the United States Senate. Another suggestion somewhat similar to this one is that the appointive feature be retained but the life-long tenure of office modified. Serious defects appear to inhere in both of these proposals. In fact it is a matter of great difficulty to devise any measure of reform that would remedy defects in Senate and at the same time meet with the approval of the people. While the demand for moderate reform appears general there is on

all sides a marked tendency to show forbearance for the evils of the present system rather than fly to others that we know not of. As at present constituted our Senate is at least harmless.

JAPANESE IMMIGRATION.

Of interest to Canadians is the editorial from the Tokio Times recently published in the Toronto Globe. The editorial in question indicates that in Japan the exclusion of Japanese from our country is not regarded as an act of friendliness. In fact such action on our part is ascribed to blind prejudice. The Japanese opinion makes light of the question of assimilation. It scornfully rejects the view that the Japanese who come to our shores will lower our standards of civilization. "True," it says "vast is the distance that yet separates east from the west. But if history speaks for anything, it shows that the east is falling in line with the west in the march of the same identical civilization, a tendency which is more noticeable in the near past and which promises to grow more rapid and thorough as the facilities for communication and intercourse increase, as they will, between the two quarters of the globe. So falls to the ground the theory of dissimilarity and dis-assimilation as a permanent dispensation of nature, and none but the prejudiced will cling to it."

The writer of the editorial in the Times proceeds to discuss the contention of the Globe that the Japanese should be excluded from Canada because 'they are unteachably destitute of all spirit and idea of democracy.' His claim is that the Globe through prejudice has assumed something that it should have proved. "The Globe," he says, totally fails to show by evidence or reference that Orientals have proved unfit to live as a law-abiding people under a democratic form of government." Arguing from the existence of a prejudice against the Japanese the Times concludes that there is greater necessity for a crushing out of the feeling than for international negotiation.

It cannot be denied that there does exist in countries of the west a prejudice against Orientals. But it is not on prejudice that intelligent Canadians base their demand for the exclusion of Japanese. The Tokio Times did not attempt to prove that Japanese are fitted to settle in Canada and play their part in national life. And of the question of assimilation the most important phase is that of the number of Japanese that may yearly settle in our country and not constitute an incubus.

De Nobis.

Jr. Greek Class. Prof. M-t-h-l—Mr. D-n-y, please translate
, etc.

Mr. D-n-y—"Under the influence of love and despair, etc."

E. B. W-h-e (sotto voce)—Dang it, boys, that's just the fix I'm in.

Division street boarding-house. Landlady—Mr. M. D. J., will you have water or coffee to-night?

M. D. J.—I'll have coffee, please.

Landlady—Mr. G. W. A., which will you have?

G. W. A.—I'll take the water without the coloring, please.

First Candidate—Have you been down electioneering at the hen-coop?

Second—No.

First—Well, I hear they've hatched a great scheme to have you elected.

First Freshette—That's a beautiful diamond ring you're wearing. You must feel happy.

Second Freshette—Oh girls, you have no idea what a restful feeling it gives one to have it all settled.

Freshette—Who is that fellow standing by the bulletin board?

Sophomore—Why, that's W. A. S-t-e-l-nd!

Freshette—O Jennie, isn't he cute! He has such lovely eyes.

We regret that one of our freshettes should have so poor an opinion of our city as to consider it necessary to have a body-guard of four stalwart freshmen to escort her home from their "social evening."

Freshmen, in chorus, after fulfilling their task: "Well, doesn't that beat the Dutch?"

Divinity student visiting one of his parishioners on mission field.

Lady of the house (who is preparing a drink for her invalid son)—Will you have a glass of milk, Mr. G-o-n?

Mr. G-o-n (who was always fond of milk)—Yes, thank you, I will.

Lady of the house (handing him a glass of milk with a "stick" in it)—Here, then, Mr. G-o-n.

Mr. G-o-n (on tasting the milk)—Alex, what do you feed your cows?

Alex—We feed our cows "rye."

Engineering building, after Botany class:

Miss P-w-ll (having tried the cellar door without success)—Dear Mr. Sq--re, will you tell me the way out of this old place?

Mr. Sq--re (bowing)—This way, please!

GYMNASIUM FUND.

YEAR.		Instalments due 06, 07.	Jan. 10, '08 paid.	Due.
Arts	P.M....	\$ 395	\$ 242	\$ 168
	07....	367	254	113
	08....	450	200	255
	09..	223	174	59
	10....	103	30	93
Ladies	07....	51	24	27
	08..	20	5	15
	09....	56	27	29
Divinity	180	145	35
Science	06..	120	70	50
	07..	365	200	172
	08....	230	150	80
	09....	416	168	268
	10....	71	5	66
Medicine	07..	100	25	75
	08....	166	90	76
	09....	192	40	152
	10....	51	5	46
		3,556	1,854	1,779



M. B. BAKER
(At present in charge of Geological Department.)



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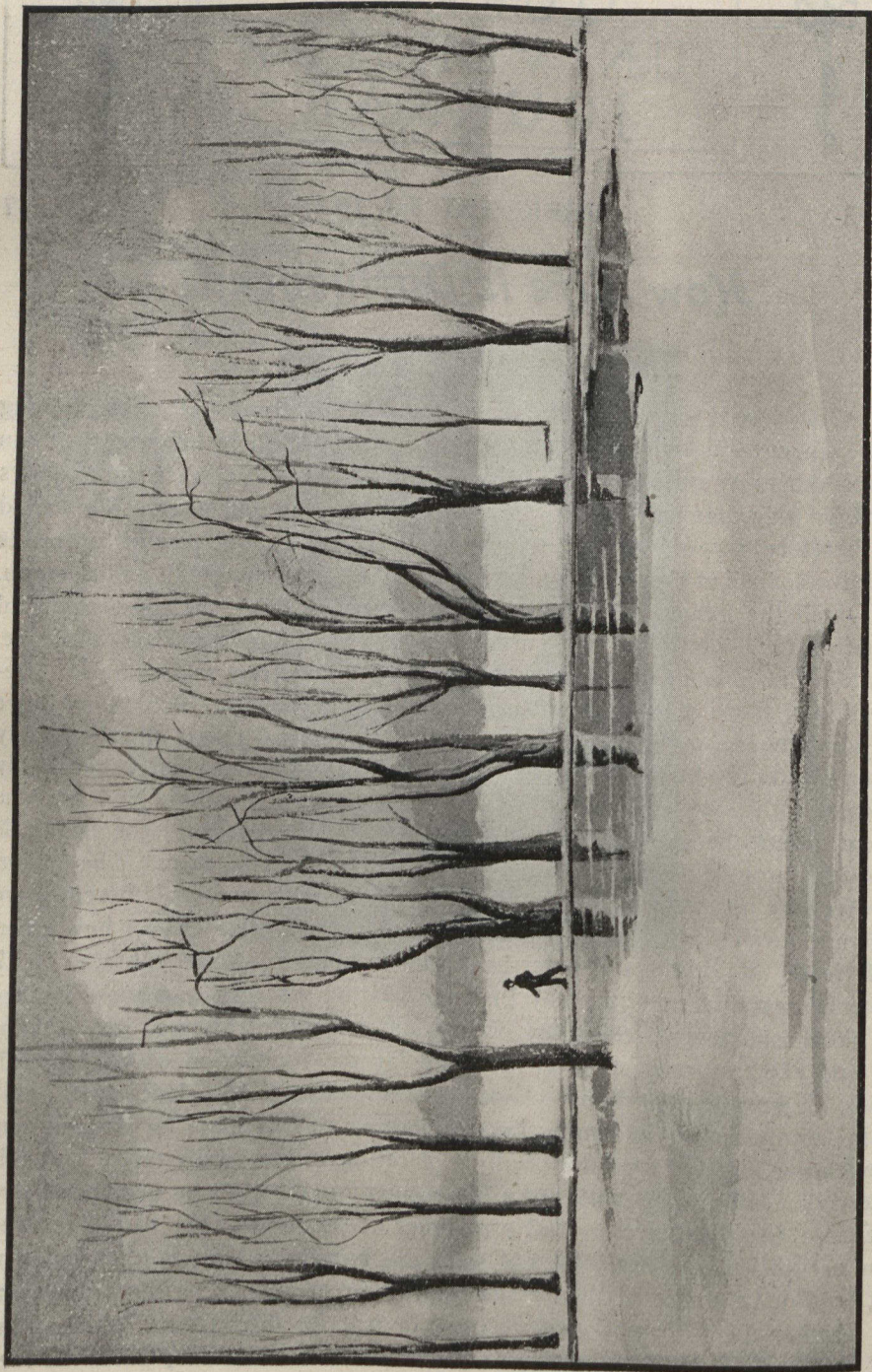
No. 7

How Life is Influenced.

BY DR. KNIGHT.

MANY forces—some slight, some strong—are always at work making changes in both plants and animals. Some of these influences we can control; others we cannot. Some of them promote growth and strength; others retard, or even mar healthy growth and vigor of mind and body. We should try, therefore, to realize what these forces are, and avoid placing ourselves under the control of those of them which would destroy our health and strength.

Of all the influences that affect human life, perhaps the most powerful is that of food. Next to food, may be placed the influence of air, sunshine, climate (that is heat and cold), occupation, clothing, rest and exercise. Besides these, there are the slighter influences of recreation such as we have in reading, music, scenery, pictures, poetry, the society of home, and the society of those whom we love. While these influences do not strongly affect our bodily health, yet they do act upon the mind, and through the mind and nervous system, affect the general health to some extent. Sometimes the health is improved through these influences, sometimes it is hurt by them. The young, however, are not usually harmed by such subtle influences, and therefore we shall not dwell upon them. Rather let us try to realize clearly how good food, fresh air, bright sunshine, healthful occupation, proper clothing, with plenty of rest and exercise, may promote health; whereas, bad food, impure air, close confinement, unhealthy occupation, improper clothing, and lack of rest and exercise, may stunt growth and lay the foundation of life-long ill-health. Young people cannot choose the influences which shall affect them. Their parents choose the house, climate, clothing and air space for the children. They choose also the food that shall be placed upon the family table. All this quite right. But in the matter of a life occupation, most young people are free to choose for themselves. And sometimes they choose very badly, because some occupations are healthful and some are harmful. Now it often happens that boys make choice of their trade, calling, or profession, without considering whether their life-work will be good or bad for their future health. The fact that some occupations are more healthful than others may easily be seen from looking at the following table. It shows how many persons die from consumption in certain occupations out of every 1,000 persons who die from



WINTER SCENE.—Maples along Park Avenue, Kingston, planted about 50 years ago. Those about the centre of the view are seen to be taller and bigger round, because they have been better fed. The ice shows where the soaking of water lies. *Drawn by Miss M. King.*

all causes. It was compiled by Dr. Oldwright, of Toronto, and used at the International Congress of School Hygiene, held in London, England, in August, 1907.

OCCUPATIONS.	1000 DEATHS.
	Die from consumption.
Of Clergymen	121
Physicians and Surgeons	128
Lawyers	136
Farmers, Planters, and Overseers	139
Policemen and Watchmen	167
Saloon Keepers and Bartenders	268
Barbers and Hair Dressers	385
Dressmakers and Seamstresses	385
Stonecutters	391
Female Teachers in Schools	396
Printers and Pressmen	398

If this table teaches anything, it teaches us that people who follow an indoor occupation are much more likely to catch consumption than those who live much in sunshine and fresh air.

Young people, therefore, should pay some regard to the healthfulness or harmfulness of the occupation which they intend to follow. If they deliberately choose an unhealthy one, they should try to counteract its bad effects by working shorter hours, and afterwards keeping out as much as possible in the fresh air and bright sunshine.

Rapid changes from heat to cold, especially if accompanied by rain, are also powerful influences in the way of injuring the health; but these may generally be guarded against by the use of proper clothing, if people are at all careful. I come back, therefore, to the point which I have already made, namely, that of all influences affecting human life food is perhaps the most important. Good food if properly cooked, has more to do with promoting health and strength in growing boys and girls than any other influence. Of course, pure air and sunshine and adequate rest and sleep are important; so also is exercise, either in the form of work or play: but all these influences—air, sunshine, clothing, rest, are subordinate compared with food and exercise. The reasons for considering food so very important will be made clear in some of the addresses which are to follow. Before talking to you about food, however, I must first tell you something about the work of the blood.

THE WORK OF THE BLOOD.

Your body, as a whole, is a most wonderful machine, about which you know a good deal already. It is covered with skin. Underneath this, lie flesh, blood, bones, nerves and muscles. In your skull you have a brain; and running down from the brain inside of the back bone you have a spinal cord which sends out and receives nerve threads from every part of the body. Within the chest lie the heart and lungs: within the abdomen are the stomach, liver and bowels.

It is very important to know that the flesh in every part of your body is crammed full of blood, running in a net work of fine tubes. Some of these tubes are so small that you cannot see them, unless you look at them with a powerful magnifying glass. Others are large enough to be easily seen with the naked eye, and the largest one in the body is about as wide across as your thumb.

You all know something about blood. For example, you know that blood is a red liquid that oozes out of a cut. If the cut is large and deep, the blood comes out here and there in jets from the larger tubes, called arteries. If the cut is through other tubes called veins, the blood swells up like water from a spring. Very soon after it is shed, it forms into a jelly-like mass that we call a clot. The use of a clot is to stop bleeding. The loss of blood is so very serious that Nature has been careful to make the blood of all animals clot. Most of you know also that the pink or red color of the skin is due to the red blood beneath: but only some of you have noticed that the flesh is red. If you have not, just place your fingers between your eyes and a lamp flame—not so close as to burn yourself—but as close as you can. When you do this, you can see the separate bones of the fingers, and between them, the bright red, or crimson flesh. The flesh is not all of the same color. Look at the flesh between one joint of a finger and the next joint, and then say whether the flesh in this place is the same or a different color from that along the side of the bones. You see it is a brighter red between one finger and the next one, because there is more blood there, than between the bone of one joint and the bone of the next joint. Now joints are tied together by tough stringy bands or ligaments, and these bands as well as bones have less blood in them than the soft flesh, and are therefore not so reddish in color.

The heart pumps the blood up to the head, down into the hands and feet, round and round without ever stopping once as long as we live. While the blood is thus circling round and round through the body, it is always carrying on two great bits of work. In the first place, it sucks the nourishment out of the food which we eat, and carries this nourishment all over the body in the wonderful set of tubes I have spoken of. In this way the skin, bones, nerves, muscles and flesh of all kinds are kept well nourished. In the second place, the blood gathers up from every corner of the body the waste matter, which is always being formed, and carries this waste partly to the lungs, partly to the skin, and partly to other organs, where it is got rid of. The blood is thus a most wonderful mixture of different kinds of stuff. All the good from our food goes into it; all the dead waste from the flesh goes into it, so that it is never exactly the same for any length of time.

The blood in the tubes of the body is like what the water would be in a water-pipe and sewer-pipe combined, if we could have such a thing. In cities and towns, it is not possible for every house to have its own well, because it has been found that when houses are crowded together along the streets, the well-water becomes very bad on account of filth getting into it from the top. The water being thus made dirty, becomes unfit for

drinking, and, often causes great sickness. For this reason, in all cities and most towns, each house gets its drinking water from under-ground pipes, which carry pure water from lakes and streams at some distance from the town. The pure water thus supplied to each house in its own pipe is like the blood which goes to every organ in the body.

But all cities and most towns have a second set of pipes, called sewer pipes. These gather up the dirty wash water from every house and carry it in large underground pipes away from the city, where it can do no harm.

But no one in a city would think, for one moment, that one set of pipes could be used for carrying pure water to houses and at the same time used for carrying away the wash water from sinks and baths. And yet, that is something like what takes place in the human body. There is only one set of tubes. Into them, go the nourishment from the food and the waste from the flesh. They do the work of water-pipe and sewer-pipe combined. The blood is thus a mixture of good and bad things,—of nourishment from the food and of poison from the flesh.

Now you know very well what would happen if we took no food. We would soon die. How long we could live without eating would depend upon a number of things. If we could have plenty of water to drink, and the weather was mild, we might live a week or ten days. If we were very strong, and could, in addition to getting water, lie in a warm bed, we might live for "forty days," but sooner or later, the body would have to get nourishment from the blood or else we should die.

It is necessary also that the blood should get rid of the waste, or poison, which it gathers up from the flesh. If some of this poison were not passed out of the body almost every second, by means of the lungs, we could not live for ten minutes. If more of the poison were not thrust out by means of the skin and kidneys, we could not live over two or three days; so that it becomes a matter of vast importance to us to know what kind of food to eat and how to eat it in order to make good blood, and it becomes equally important to know how to take care of the lungs, skin and kidneys so that they will be able to keep the blood pure.

Sometimes you will see advertisements in the newspapers telling people about medicines that are said to be wonderful "blood-purifiers." Now, you will do well never to take any such medicines. They cannot purify the blood. No medicine that was ever made can purify the blood; and no doctor can truthfully say that he can purify the blood. He can tell you when you have poisoned your blood, or starved your blood, and he can, in most cases, tell you how your body may make healthy flesh and blood, but he will never give you any medicine which he will call a "blood-purifier."

Keeping in mind, therefore, the two great bits of work which the blood does in the body, you are now ready to go on and learn something about foods and how they are changed into blood and flesh.

FOOD.

The blood sucks up all the good it can get from our food. Indeed I may say that the food first becomes blood, and that the blood afterwards becomes flesh. If this be true,—and there is no doubt about it—then we ought to be careful to eat nothing but good foods. Because, good foods, when eaten by healthy boys and girls, will make good blood, and good blood will make stout sinewy bodies. On the other hand, poor food, or ill-digested food, will mean poor blood and puny stunted bodies.

I wonder how many of you have noticed how green the grass looks on a lawn, and how well the crops look on a farm, when there has been plenty of rain. How, during a dry season, the grass turns brown very early, and the crops are short in the stalk, and the yield of grain scanty? Do you suppose the difference is caused by the plants being well fed in a rainy season, and poorly fed in a dry season? When rain is plentiful, the roots of plants can suck up plenty of food from the soil; when rain is scarce, they cannot do so, and are partly starved. The rain makes all the difference in the world.

Of course, some soils are so poor that they contain little or no food for plants, for example, soil that is composed of pure sand. No amount of rain will make grass grow upon a sandy desert. But, if a soil is good, the amount of food which a plant can get will depend upon the rain-fall. In other words, plants may be starved in either one of two ways: first, because there is no food in the soil; secondly, because there has been no rain.

When soil is rich in food, and there is plenty of moisture, then plants grow best. Illustrations of this may be seen on any farm in America on which there are different kinds of soil. Tree, as well as grass and grain vary in growth with variations in soil and moisture. A double row of maples planted along Park Avenue, Kingston, over fifty years ago, illustrates well how plenty of plant-food and moisture act upon the growth of trees. If you look at the picture of these, you will see that the trees about the middle of the row are taller, and have bigger trunks, than those at each end of the avenue. All the trees got exactly the same amount of rain and sunshine; the soil was, at the time the trees were planted, exactly the same over the whole length of the street. What then caused the difference in growth? Briefly, it was caused by the fact that the middle trees got most food. There was low-lying ground about the central parts of the avenue, and for many years the street scrapings were carted to this part to bring it up to the level of the rest of the avenue. These scrapings were rich in plant food.

Moreover, there was a soakage of the rainfall from the higher areas of the park towards this low-lying part of the avenue, and the two things—the more abundant food supply and the greater moisture—combined to make the middle trees grow larger than the end ones. In order, therefore, that young trees, or young plants of any kind, may grow into strong, healthy, big ones; they must get plenty of plant food, and plenty of moisture.

In a similar way, young animals can grow into strong big ones only by being well fed. Every good farmer knows this. I once knew two men who

lived on adjoining farms. The one was a good farmer, the other, a very poor one. They each had some well bred calves. During the spring and early summer, the one fed his calves on plenty of fresh milk, later on, he mixed oatmeal with their milk, and gave them all the green grass they could eat. The other fed his calves skimmed milk, and allowed them to run in the common pasture. Before the summer was over, anyone could see a marked difference in the two sets of calves. The better fed were longer, taller, heavier, and better-looking than the other; they took the prize at the county fair, and sold for a higher price. And the sad thing about the whole matter was that the poor farmer did not know how there had come to be such a difference between his calves and his neighbors. He did not see that his animals were shorter, lighter and skinnier, just because he had ill-fed or under-fed them all summer.

And I am afraid that many fathers and mothers half-starve their children. I don't mean that any parents are so wicked as to actually refuse to give their children enough food; they simply do not know how to feed their boys and girls. A few parents may be so very poor in some of our large cities that they cannot buy enough good food for their children. But, in most cases, when children are thin and pale, and too small for their age, they have become so, because the blood could not suck enough nourishment out of the poor food that was given to the children. Because, as you already know, good blood can come only from good food, and good blood alone can make strong, sturdy bodies. Poor blood will come from poor food, and poor blood can make only poor flesh, poor muscles, poor brains, and poor everything in us.

Again, it often happens that food is good enough of its kind; but if it is always of one kind, it may not contain enough nourishment to keep us alive. For, we must eat different kinds of food in order to have healthy blood. You know that dogs are fond of meat. But dogs have been starved to death on food that was nothing but pure fat. And human beings also would soon starve to death on a diet of pure sugar, or pure starch.

What then is good food? In answer, it may be said that good food is a mixture of a number of different things. You will understand best what is meant, if I talk to you for a little about milk. Milk is the food of many young animals, and it is the food which we ourselves took when we were babies. It is sometimes the only food which people can take when they are very sick. So, pure milk must be a good food. It is, in fact, the best of all foods for young children. If we can only find out, therefore, what the different things are which are contained in milk, we shall have taken a long step towards finding out what good food is.

Well, to begin with, milk contains five different things. You all know two of them already. You know that water and cream are found in all milk; and some of you who have been in a cheese factory will know another thing that is present in milk, namely, curd. In making cheese, there is added to warm milk a substance called *rennet*, which comes from a calf's stomach, and which turns warm milk into a soft jelly-like mass called *curds*, and a liquid called *whey*. When a calf has suckled its mother, the milk turns into curds and whey in its stomach. The same change in milk takes place in the stomach

of a baby. But milk contains two other things besides curds, and cream and water. It contains a little sugar and a little salt. And these are the five things which all good foods should contain. They are not always called curds, cream, sugar, water, and salt. We give them other names when they are found in meat, or bread, or vegetables; but the important thing to know is that every article of food should contain more or less of these five things. They are present in pure milk in just about the right amounts to make good flesh and blood in growing children. But in many other kinds of food, for example, meat, they are not present in the best proportions to make good blood. Meat contains a great deal more of the curdy matter, and if it is very fat meat, it contains a great deal more of the creamy matter or fat, and not enough of the sugar or salt; but no matter what article of food you think of, it contains one or more of these five different things, and all of them are necessary for making good blood.

Now, in order that you may have clear ideas about milk, let me give you, as nearly as possible, the exact amounts of the five substances that are present in 100 parts of cow's milk.

I. Curd	3.4
II. Cream, or butter fat	4.0
III. Milk Sugar	5.0
IV. Water	79.7
V. Salts of different kinds	7.9

These five things make up the food of every person. The gentleman with his many courses of food at dinner, and the beggar with his wallet of bread and cheese and cup of water, both make their meal out of the five things. Man, everywhere, civilized or savage, white or black, does the same. To make good blood you must eat some of these five kinds of food. You could live only a short time on fats alone, or on sugar alone. You could live for a long time on curds, salt and water; but you would not be in very good health. You would very likely grow sick after some time and probably die. You must have some of each of these five kinds of food. Not too much of any one of them and not too little, but just enough of each to make the good blood which alone can give strength and good health.

Now I am sure, that some of you wish to know what is the proper amount of these things which should be taken as food. And I must tell you that this is a very hard question to answer. All of us do not require exactly the same amount of each. Some people require more of one thing; and some require more of another, according to the kind of work that they do, and the season of the year, and the part of the world they live in. You will be told about this later on. Meantime the important thing for you to remember in this lesson is that, if we would grow strong, and remain strong men and women, we must eat food that contains curds, butter or fats, sugar, salt and water in about the following proportions:

1. Curdy matter, generally called proteids, and found in milk, eggs, lean meat, fish, also in considerable quantities
peas, beans, &c 100 parts.

2. Fats, as in milk (butter), fat of meat, cod liver oil, lard. Also in olive oil100 “
3. Starches, sugars, gums, jellies. Found chiefly in potatoes, cereals, beets, fruits and vegetables. These are generally called carbohydrates240 “
4. Salts found in all foods. In addition we take table salt with our food 25 “
5. Water, a large part of all our foods, up to2600 “

Armenians of Turkey.

BY L. P. CHAMBERS, M.A.

SINCE the massacre of Armenians in Turkey in 1895 and '96, so many other interesting topics have filled the newspapers that the sympathy then aroused has died down and any attempt to re-awaken interest in this unfortunate people is regarded as the raking up of the dead embers. But though we close our eyes to the fact, it still remains true that the condition of Armenians in Turkey to-day is no better than it was a decade ago, and this through the indirect co-operation of the great powers of Christendom. To those who are living under this oppression the apathy of the outside world seems incredible. It is due no doubt to the vast amount of misinformation which leaks out through "official" circles or through globe-trotters whose ignorance of the real condition of the country they visit is paralleled only by their confidence in their own knowledge.

However there are so many factors which enter into the Eastern problem that the mistaken views of those who are not in direct touch with the people of Turkey is little to be wondered at. Nor is it possible to give an adequate idea of the present conditions of Armenians in Turkey without explaining somewhat of their character and history.

The Armenian nation found its first home in the mountains of Ararat. Here they developed those virtues which are characteristic of all mountaineer tribes, Scotch, Swiss or Montenegrin; but like these tribes they also suffered politically, for the physical features of the country made intercourse difficult between the different parts of the country, while at the same time it encouraged that sense of independence in the various tribes of Armenia which it is the nature of mountains to inspire. This division of the country into semi-independent tribes was accompanied by a spirit of mutual jealousy and mistrust which is characteristic of Armenians to the present day. At times of course the Armenians united in self defence under the leadership of some strong native prince, and for short periods enjoyed a certain amount of prestige as an independent and strong nation. But for the greater part of her history Armenia has been tributary to those great empires of the past who successively held sway in Western Asia, the disunion among the people making adequate resistance to foreign attacks impossible. As a result the Armenians have not developed a genius for government, but have learned to content themselves

under rulers of another race, provided, however, that they enjoy freedom to worship in their own way and to carry on their own pursuits with a fair guarantee of security to life and property. For while very few princes of Armenian blood have harbored dreams of world-empire, the humblest of them has always been ready to shed blood in defence of his faith. The national hero is one, Vartan, who died, not to free his people from the Persian yoke, but because he and his followers refused to deny Christ and become fire-worshippers.

This fidelity to the church has served the nation well. Under whatsoever rule he may be, whether under the freedom of the west or the tyranny of the east, the average Armenian is very tenacious of race. It is this quality that has enabled him not only to survive, but to stand to-day as a far from negligible factor in the Turkish question, while on the contrary there is barely a trace left of those proud empires which he once served. And it is the Armenian church which has served for fifteen hundred years as the emblem around which to rally. Whether he speak Russian or Turkish in place of his mother tongue, as perhaps half of the Armenians do, still he looks with fond pride to his church where an elaborate service is carried on in ancient Armenian, a language foreign to the ear even of those who speak their own tongue, but ever dear to the heart. His religion is not to the Armenian a guide and inspiration to good living, the bible is to a great extent a closed book, rather through ignorance than through prejudice; the clergy are as a rule uneducated, the service in the church elaborate and incomprehensible and attended mainly by the very old; but in the church it is Armenian that is read and chanted and it is an Armenian hierarchy of priests and bishops who here rule supreme. His life and his property are at the mercy of the tyrant but his religion is his own and the Sultan himself cannot dictate to him in matters religious. Small wonder is it then that the Armenian clings to his church, not for religious or moral reasons, but because it is the one distinctly national feature; and in this capacity has also been the means of preserving a national language and literature.

To the national characteristic of mutual jealousy and disunion are thus coupled, strangely enough, an intense and almost ridiculous pride of race and church. This latter finds some justification in history, but it has now become perhaps the greatest evil which threatens the nation, for it is manifested not in the noble resolve to do nothing which shall mar the fair name of Armenia, it is manifested rather in an overweening self confidence and in a continual harping upon their greatness in the past as if that were enough to secure salvation to the race. The Armenians have in addition adopted the faults of all Orientals,—a slavish deference to pomp, the desire to appear to advantage before others, which desire they term their "sense of honor," and the idea that sin lies in being found out. But the fact that the Armenian appreciates as no other peoples in Turkey can do the ideals of the west which the missionaries set before them, shows more indubitably than any resemblances of grammar or language can do that the Armenians are of one race with the nations of Europe; that at heart the virtues and voices of the Armenians are those of the

Englishman and American; and that the most glaring faults of the Armenians of to-day are the faults of their environment. Nay, with all their faults the Armenians are to-day among the most moral and virtuous of the people of Turkey.

A story current among Turks shows how the Armenian is regarded in Turkey. One of the Sultans, wishing to find out the nature of the people over whom he had been called to rule, set out in disguise with his Grand Vizier for a walk in the city; and the Grand Vizier bade him mark the varying attitudes of the people. Saying this he slapped in the face the first man he met, only to have a dagger drawn and flourished in his face. The man was a Greek. The next man they met upon being slapped deprecatingly shrugged his shoulders and raising his hand palms upwards, asked whereof he should be slapped, what had he done. A handful of gold more than appeased him, for he was a Jew. But the next man bowed his head to the blow and folding his hands on his breast in an attitude of reverence murmured, "My Lord, it is Thy will. Thy slave is grateful." Spitting upon the bowed head in disgust the Vizier muttered, "That man is an Armenian."

And unfortunately there is much truth in this tale. But it is only half the truth. There is another side to the story. A number of Armenian villagers once stood shoulder to shoulder and rather than let an infuriated group of Turkish soldiers hurt a favorite missionary, bore uncomplainingly upon their backs blows from sword and butt of gun. They dared not retaliate, for the most licentious and brutal soldier is still a representative of the government and opposition to him is construed as an act of open rebellion punishable by death to the ringleaders. They well knew that even for their passive resistance they would be made to suffer. But their gratitude to one who had come to them in their oppression, and the kinship which they, under Mohammedan rule, felt for one who like themselves was a Christian, touched some secret chord which made heroes of these men who under ordinary circumstances would have cringed before their persecutors and even rendered slavish flattery which five centuries of hopeless servitude has taught them to render to the Turks.

The status of the Armenian under the present Sultan is lower than it was under the few preceding Sultans. While "Islam or the Sword!" serves as the battle-cry in war or massacre, the Kuran inculcates kindness, and Moslem law allows the Giaour to retain his faith so long as he pay tribute to Islam. But this toleration is not what religious toleration means in other lands. The Christian in Turkey has no political rights, he is not recognized in courts of law as a person, he may not serve in the army but must pay a tax for this exemption, he must pay to the uttermost farthing the taxes heaped upon him but he has voice neither in deciding what the tax shall be nor in saying how it shall be spent, while his property and his life are at the mercy not only of the Sultan but of the meanest man in uniform from whom he has no appeal but to the despot of a different race and of a different religion. But long before the most Christian rulers of Europe began to take an interest in Turkey, before they sought to gain more privileges for Christian subjects and more spoil for

themselves, the Armenians had already demonstrated their ability and virtues to such a marked extent that at one time they filled nearly all the most important civil positions in the gift of the government. Under the far sighted policy of more recent Sultans they gradually acquired such wealth and influence in Turkey as to arouse the jealousy and hatred of the Turks who were forced to recognize the superior genius of the Armenians in commerce and their superior integrity in the conduct of the affairs of the government. The present Sultan has chosen to follow a policy different from that of his predecessors. If Islam cannot dominate by peaceful arts she must dominate by force. He has therefore removed the Armenians from all important offices, he has sought out every pretext for confiscating the wealth which had accumulated in the hands of the Armenian merchants, he has encouraged a spirit of suspicion and hatred of the Armenians not only among Mohammedans but among the non-Mohammedan races of Turkey, and he has rigorously enforced every clause of Turkish law and every interpretation of that law which may be turned to the disadvantage of the Armenians. The civil offices have been turned over to incompetent and greedy men whose only aim is to reap as rich a harvest as they can regardless of how they impoverish the land, and they are encouraged in thus wantonly sapping the very life of the empire because the Armenians are the principal ones to suffer by this misgovernment. The abhorrence with which the Jew regarded the publican, so that he was counted with the outcast, can be understood here where conditions are to a great degree similar. The government appoints as the customs official of a province the man who will guarantee the greatest revenue from taxes. His salary is what he can get out of the people over and above his guarantee. He also has his underlings who must guarantee him a certain sum and must make their own living on what they can get out of the people over and above their guarantee. And so this hierarchy of parasites lives on, underling feeding on underling, and the lowest sucking the life blood of the people. And these tax gatherers, the lowest of them often are Armenians. No wonder that to his fellow Armenians the Armenian tax-gatherer is little short of a traitor. He is the creature of this system, it is true, but a despicable creature he is, heartless, conscienceless, with nothing noble in his make up. A poor wretch whose crop had been a total failure borrowed four pounds from a neighbor on which to support his wife and children all winter. Weak from lack of nourishment, his wife and children sick, and with no money to buy food or fuel or medicine, he painfully reaped a second crop. Here was money to pay his debts and enough left to buy food and medicine for his dear ones. But he had forgotten about his taxes. There was the poll tax, then the military tax, the land tax and a tithe of the produce in addition, the house tax, the animal tax and last of all the road tax, years in arrears but now because the government needed money and the tax gatherers must get it. He had counted without his host. The tax-gatherers, Armenians took all, had and he staggered away without a penny to pay his debts, without even a farthing to buy a dry crust for his starving wife and children. Such incidents are of frequent occurrence. A picture of rebels who refused to pay their taxes

shows a group of famine-stricken wretches, whose whole property, house, cattle and land, could probably not be sold for enough to pay the taxes heaped upon it. This no doubt is the worst, and in some place the condition of the people is a little better; but even at its best the condition of the Armenian to-day is hell compared to the condition that justified the revolt of the thirteen colonies against England. Freedom of the press there is not. Every word that goes into print must pass the eye of the censor, and the most ridiculous as well as the most galling restrictions are put upon speech. Armenia, fatherland, home, freedom, equality, liberty, revolution, future, hope,—these and like ideas must not be allowed to spread among the people. Pages are torn from books or papers coming from outside. Letters may be kept and opened by the most ignorant and unscrupulous postmaster in the empire, for the government reserves to itself the right of examining the mails. The news circulated by means of the press is not news at all, but is the account of events, real or fictional, which suit the censors' fancy, narrated in such a way as to conceal those facts which may not please him. While annually, on the anniversary of the Sultan's birthday, a most disgusting eulogy of the Sultan of Sultans is prepared by the censor and published in the newspapers, purporting to be the heartfelt expression of millions of faithful subjects, an eulogy such as may have been addressed to Darius as he watched his army of five million souls cross the Bosphorous, or such as Herod received when the people shouted, "The voice of a god and not of a man;" but he was eaten of worms and gave up the ghost. Nor is there freedom of travel. When a merchant wishes to go to a nearby town to buy goods he must get a written permit to travel. To secure this he must show his registration ticket, a paper which is secured for him at birth and which he must carry about with him till his death. Then he must tell how old he is, where he lives, what he does there, where he is going, what he intends to do there, where he intends to stay while there, and when he means to return. Having answered all this he is no nearer his goal than before, for all the red tape which is one of the bane of the Turkish civil system is meant only to annoy. It is money which will secure for him the privilege which he is seeking. And this money is not a bribe; it is a tip, "baksheesh," by means of which, if it be large enough, he may secure that which he ought not to have; but without which he cannot get even that which should be the birthright of every man. To leave a country is nearly impossible, while living in the country is made intolerable. Such are the red tape and corruption and restrictions which accompany every business transaction which may require governmental authority, the erection of buildings whether barn or cathedral, the founding of new institutions or enlarging of old ones, the formation of companies and associations, the opening of schools and churches, in fact every activity, social or economic, outside the eating of figs from one's own tree. And in the interpretation and application of this system not only are the Armenians the chief sufferers, but it is the delight of the Turks to make them feel it so.

Such in brief is the condition of the Armenians in Turkey. It is very true that there are not massacres every day, at least one does not hear of them

except occasionally; it is also true that the Armenians are frequently allowed to live and breathe and eat and even get rich,—Turkey cannot afford to lose her most progressive and intelligent element. Some are comfortable, nay even happy for a time. But there is in the air a sense of insecurity. The richest and most comfortable as well as the poorest may any day be taken to prison without notice or trial, on any pretext whatsoever between indebtedness and revolutionism; while the raising of any system which is different to Turkish, or the expression of hope for the future are equally seditious and may lead to the gallows. Armenians are often happy, even in Turkey, and there have been visitors to the Orient who have thought that the stories circulated regarding their misfortunes are all false because they have seen some happy and well-to-do people among them. But the happiness of the Armenian is not the happiness of security, but the happiness which is inured to security. The continual brushing has to some degree blunted the sensibilities. The reign of terror has through long acquaintance lost some of its terror. Suffering and death must come to every man and are accepted almost stoically from the hand of the oppressor as from the hand of God. But there are yet nerves that tingle at the recital of some more brutal act, and teeth are gnashed in impotent rage, while a poor people call out in anguish of heart, "How long, O Lord, how long!" in the same breath in which they murmur "Amen" to prayers for the sultan's health.

Letters to the Editor.

To the Editor Queen's University Journal:

Sir,—Two letters and an editorial have already appeared in the Journal dealing with the recent increase in the fees of the Engineering Society but I think there is one side of the question that has not yet received consideration.

It has been the policy of the Engineering Society to have at the dinner some of the most prominent engineers in the country and these men learn a little about Queen's and the School of Mining that otherwise they might never find out. This is yet a new school and many do not know to what size it has attained nor how rapidly it is growing. To many of our guests it is a positive revelation to see two hundred and fifty students at our annual dinner. It cannot fail to benefit not only Queen's and the Science faculty but the students personally to have such men come here and learn at first hand the size and importance of this faculty and the sort of training received here. No engineer is going to choose a man from a school he does not know if there are applicants from other colleges with which he is personally acquainted or which have a wider reputation. In this concrete way the dinner benefits not merely the students who attend it but every student registered in the Science department who expects some day to make practical use of his training. Is it any more than fair then that every student should pay for his share of the advertising?

This is in brief one of the arguments I used in bringing the motion before the Engineering Society and is therefore probably familiar to many Science men but it seems to me that even if there were no other arguments in favor of the increased fee, the reasons that I have stated would justify the Engineering Society in acting as it has done. Thanking you Mr. Editor, I am

Yours truly,

E. L. BRUCE.

To the Editor:—

Dear Sir,—In view of the antagonistic and therefore unpopular opinions and comments on the annual Science dinner which have appeared in recent issues of the Journal I would wish to add a few more remarks in the hope that graduates and outsiders may learn that the Science dinner is not to be "laid on the shelf" for the sake of a few petty blunders attendant upon the carrying out of the last function.

In the first place perhaps a passing word as regards the benefits of a dinner would not be amiss. It is regrettable to note by recent letters to the Editor that certain individuals look upon a banquet as a means to gormandism or to acquire heavy technical knowledge in detail while they fail to recognize the prestige which comes to the University and Science faculty by having before the students gentlemen of eminence and influence in the country's developments, as have recently honored our board.

But why discuss or elaborate upon the undeniable advantage of an annual dinner. No one I think really finds fault with the idea, but it is the petty details and mode of conducting these that appear to aggravate a few undergraduates. Now I do not wish to take an aggressive stand in this matter, but it is my intention to defend and stand by the action of the Engineering Society, especially on this question when the society takes such a wholesome, broad-minded view of matters concerning what is good for it and its future as well as its present needs.

The stand which the Engineering Society took is this: they concluded after several years of experience, that the annual dinner is a good thing for the society, but that as in everything else the increased cost of living has made itself felt here so that if the society is to have a thoroughly successful dinner it must come to the relief of the dinner committee with a guarantee of a certain sum. It is evident that with a fee of \$1 a year a guarantee could not be expected, for I might say here that the surplus mentioned by the writer of a letter on this subject in the last Journal was due to subscriptions from members of the faculty, but I am pleased to say that the last dinner committee has established a precedent in this regard by not canvassing our already under-paid professors.

At the annual meeting of the Engineering Society, which was attended by about one hundred and seventy-five students, this motion was put before the society,—“That the annual membership fee of the society be raised from one dollar to two dollars, one dollar of which shall go towards the Science

dinner." There was nothing whatever in the motion about asking the faculty to increase the fees. Increasing the fees is a matter which rests with the society itself. Now as has been remarked in a letter to the Journal by one signing himself "Science Student," "by the time a man enters college he is capable of judging for himself" and when the discussion on this motion came up the whole question was thoroughly and enthusiastically debated and when finally voted upon the society expressed its opinion in favor of the motion by a vote of something like 170 to 6. If this is not expressing its opinion strongly then how should the matter be decided? Surely everyone will admit that in the body of the society is the place to decide a question which affects that society and having decided the question unanimously it practically says that the dinner is a good thing and should not be allowed to "die a natural death."

Where would Queen's be to-day if the "let-it-die-a-natural-death" idea had prevailed at the time of its struggle for existence?

As prospective engineers and members of an engineering society it is becoming to us to cast aside such vacillating ideas and to mould that which we intelligently decide is good for us and our successors.

The faculty has nothing whatever to do with the dinner as might otherwise be gathered in one of your recent editorials. They were simply asked to collect the fees of the Engineering Society (in the same manner in which the athletic fees of the University are collected) and they do not concern themselves with the mode of spending these fees. The Engineering Society governs the undergraduate body in its department and the faculty recognizes this.

Yours,

R. O. SWEEZEY.

THE ANNUAL CONCERT.

The annual concert of the University musical organizations held in Grant Hall, Thursday evening, January 30th, was a marked success and reflects great credit on all who were connected with its management. The program was just the right length. Every number was good. There was nothing overly-pretentious attempted by any of our musical clubs, but their selections in addition to being well rendered were appropriate in nature for a concert given by college organizations. Too much cannot be said of the work of the students' orchestra and of the energy and enthusiasm that led to its formation. Mr. De Mille, the professional vocalist engaged by the musical committee, won general praise by the high quality of his singing during the evening. For a full account of the concert the Journal will rely on the editor for Music.

DE NOBIS.

The Journal is determined that its De Nobis section shall give offence to no one. When a personal reference of any kind is to be publicly made, great precaution must be exercised if it is to be merely humorous. All De Nobis items sent in in the future will be carefully examined before publication: and the name of the person sending them must be submitted as well.

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Editorials.

THE FENCE SCHEME.

THE JOURNAL having broached the question of a fence around the college grounds and suggested an outlet for the energy and loyalty of future college organizations, rests its case in the matter. It was never our intention to urge the actual construction of the fence this year: nor would we take up the project at all without the endorsation of the University authorities. Those who control the policy of the University and the administration of its affairs know infinitely more about its needs than any student organization. There are many things needed to complete external equipment at Queen's: and a fence is a feature of equipment that must be considered of secondary importance in the presence of a number of these. The gymnasium is not yet paid for: the Endowment Fund is not yet completed: a university press is an urgent necessity: and other additions to equipment are at present contemplated. It is the Journal's conviction that in time an ornamental fence and a number of entrances will be demanded by those who desire gradual improvement of the site of the University as it develops in other respects. But in this matter there is no need for haste or rash action. There must be regard for proper sequence in the satisfaction of wants that mark Queen's era of expansion.

NORTHERN CANADA.

In the current issue of the Canadian Mining Journal, Mr. J. B. Tyrrell, who delivered an interesting address at the Science dinner, writes on the "Development of Northern Canada." Mr. Tyrrell has abundant faith in the future of Canada, whose progress and development, he thinks, will be one of the distinguishing features of the century. "The greatest extent of virgin territory in the world," says Mr. Tyrrell, "lies in Canada, and before the close of this century we will have learned how to make use of the vast store of natural resources, of even the most inhospitable parts of the country." It is in the far north—in New Ontario and Northern British Columbia that Canada's

minerals are to be found: and our progress in wealth and industry must to a large extent depend upon the development of our mineral resources that are locked in the hearts of the vast rocky area to the north. Mr. Tyrrell pleads for consideration for the mining industry. He urges every true Canadian to cultivate an interest in mining affairs. The children in our schools, he thinks, should be told of the great heritage of mineral wealth that is awaiting them, of the discovery of nickel at Sudbury and the development of the nickel industry, of the lives of prospectors who travel through northern wilderness in search of mineral deposits. Mr. Tyrrell's concluding paragraph is an appeal for mining as one of our most important Canadian industries. "I wish strongly to impress upon you the fact that the mining industry must be the staple industry for a very large portion of this province and the Dominion. The government that holds the control of that great northern country in trust for the benefit and welfare of the people should see to it that the country is developed along the best possible lines, both by teaching the children mining in the schools through the medium of the school readers, and the older people by popular lectures on mining and summer classes. In this way it could enlist the sympathies of the whole people and build up a sound mining sentiment." It is this kind of an appeal that should catch the attention of Queen's mining students and lead them to a higher conception of the importance of the profession which they are preparing to take up. And in the development of our mineral wealth it is the breadth of view and lofty purposes of men like Mr. Tyrrell that take rank as of incalculable importance.

COLLEGE SPIRIT AT M'GILL.

Old McGill, strong in resources, efficient and progressive in all branches of academic work, finds herself without that precious asset which may be described as 'college spirit.' Just recently a mass meeting of McGill students was called to consider means of developing such a spirit. It is proposed to form a Students Council to replace the over bulky and cumbersome Alma Mater Society. The Council is to consist of thirteen members; a president to be elected annually by a ballot of every registered member of the University; the presidents of the four years: the presidents of the four undergraduate bodies, namely, Arts, Medicine, Law and Applied Science: the president of the Football Association: the president of the Hockey Association: the president of the Track Club: the Editor-in-chief of McGill Outlook.

The objects of the Students Council, according to one of those who are urging its formation, fall under two heads; firstly, to promote the general interest of each and every individual student in the welfare of the college as a whole: secondly, to act as a medium between the student body and the faculty and the public. The Council, too, is given functions similar to those performed at Queen's by the courts of the various departments. In addition to the officers named above, the Council will engage the services of a financial secretary who is to transact student business in its most important forms. It is also proposed to establish some system similar to that of the students co-operative stores that

are an important feature of student life in many American universities. At these stores books, athletic supplies and all commodities required by students may be purchased.

In the discussion which preceded the adoption of the motion for a Students Council many complaints of the lack of 'college spirit' at McGill were voiced. McGill suffered serious loss during the summer by the destruction of two college buildings by fire. When appeals for assistance in reconstruction of the buildings were made, graduates of the University responded with marked reluctance. "Queen's," said one of the speakers, "is the *only* Canadian college in which the graduates show any college spirit. In McGill when a man graduates he seems to feel that he severs all connection with his Alma Mater." The motion that was finally adopted by the mass meeting gives some idea of the nature of the new organization that is to revolutionize student life at McGill: "That a student society should be formed which would represent all the student interests and control all funds contributed by the general body of undergraduates."

It appears that McGill is endeavoring to devise some form of government for student affairs. The functions it desires its new society to discharge are not dissimilar to those of our Alma Mater. For the benefit of our McGill friends we may say that it is the character of student life at Queen's that holds the graduate loyal to the end of his life: and the character of our student life is determined by the democratic features of our system of government.

THE SCIENCE DINNER.

It is with real satisfaction that the Journal prints in this issue two letters regarding the Science Dinner. Both communications come from men of prominence and influence in the department of Science: and undoubtedly represent the attitude of the average Science student toward the recent action of the Engineering Society. From discussion of any matter nothing bad can come: and men who are willing to carry on discussion calmly and reasonably are not of the type that lend themselves to acts of injustice.

As for the communication of Mr. Bruce, the Journal finds itself in agreement with every statement it contains. There can be no doubt that the Science Dinner is a manifestation of the strength and growing influence of the Science Department. It is equally clear that this dinner does indirectly advertise Queen's, spreading abroad the splendid character of her work, her growth and progressiveness. And the Journal stands by its former statement that the Science student who will not support the annual dinner of the Engineering Society is a poor creature—unless of course that function is marked by features to which a student may take reasonable objection.

The tone and spirit of Mr. Swezey's letter must commend it to all who read it. It is beyond doubt that the majority of Science students look with favor on the increase in fees of the Engineering Society. It is equally certain, moreover, that this same majority recognizes that the increased fee practically involves compulsory support of the Science Dinner. And it is regarding this

action alone that the Journal finds itself less enthusiastic than its two correspondents. The Science Dinner by common consent is a function worthy of support: and it occasions regret in us that the Science students did not set all intra-university societies an example in the matter of self-government by working out means by which the Dinner might be supported without an appeal to the governing bodies.

PROFESSOR WATSON'S NEW BOOK.

The JOURNAL and all those connected with the University are pleased that Dr. Watson has found time to provide material for a new book. The book is published under the title 'The Philosophical Basis of Religion' and is a series of lectures on questions of religious belief. R. Uglow & Co., who are handling the book in Canada inform us that it is having a large sale and meeting with the favor that cannot fail to be accorded anything from the pen of Professor Watson. The Journal in a later issue will publish a thorough review of "The Philosophical Basis of Religion." For the present it submits a brief summary of the book, from the Glasgow Herald:

To all who have realized the great necessity for a reconstruction of religious belief but are perplexed by the multifarious suggestions that come from Pantheists, Pragmatists, Mystics, Agnostics, as well as from those hospitable minds, whose creed is a mosaic of all the conflicting tendencies of the time, the study of Professor Watson's timely and masterly book will bring enlightenment and help. For these seventeen lectures or essays range with an acute and discriminating criticism over the whole field of modern theological and philosophical discussion, and at the same time they offer an exceedingly able presentment of constructive idealism as furnishing a rational basis for a coherent theological system. To one whose mind has got befogged in the dense religious atmosphere of the time, Dr. Watson's book may well come like a north wind bringing clear skies. And if we add that, like Boreas, the book compels the man who would face it and enjoy it to brace himself up for the task, this is only saying that a work which, though written in simple and untechnical language, has for its distinctive note from beginning to end the appeal to rational principles requires for its appreciation some exercise of the thoughtful and even of the philosophic mind. Dr. Watson takes up first the question of religion and authority, with special reference to the attempts that have been made in modern times by Newman, Loisy, and others to defend the principle of authority, endeavoring to show that in these ingenious efforts we may see the venerable doctrine in process of accomplishing its own euthanasia, and that in point of fact the appeal to authority carries no conviction to modern minds. This being so, two alternatives are open. Either we must abandon all sympathetic thought in the region of religion, or we must rebuild our theological beliefs on a basis of reason. As types of those who repudiate the idea of a philosophy of religion, or at least of a philosophy that furnishes anything more than a working conception of life, Dr. Watson deals in detail with the writings of Professor James as representing the pragmatistical method of defending religion, and with those of Harnack as typical of the purely historical view. To each of these thinkers and scholars a whole lecture is devoted, and the weak points in their systems are admirably exposed. In order to justify the development of the religious consciousness, as against Harnack's view that the history of dogma is the obscuration and secularization of Christianity, Professor Watson devotes several lectures to the history of religious belief as exemplified in the teaching of Philo, the Gnostics, Augustine, and the mediæval and Reformation theologians. This brings him in his closing lectures to a constructive statement of the theology of speculative idealism, which he carefully contrasts with personal idealism and also

with Pantheism, Agnosticism and Mysticism, his purpose at this stage of his work being to free the idea of God from those one-sided views that destroy its purity, and also to show the true relation between God and man.

THE NEW MEDICAL LABORATORIES.

To the Faculty of Medicine and the students of that department the Journal extends congratulations on the opening of the new medical laboratories building.

For years the Medical Faculty has been hampered in its work by lack of class-room space and poorly equipped laboratories. The old building which has housed many generations of students can no longer accomodate our brethren in medicine. Its appearance and its size are not in harmony with the strength and efficiency of the Medical Faculty in these days of its expansion and prosperity. So it is only natural that the new building came to mark the yearly increase in the numbers of medical students and the strengthening of the staff's determination to give those who apply for instruction a thorough and comprehensive course. And in such a course laboratory work must constitute an important feature. It is in the laboratory that the student comes into close contact with the subjects on which he is working. The laboratory abolishes the conventional distinction between professors and student. It places instruction and instructed on the same level as men who are working for increased knowledge of the subject to the study of which their time and energy are devoted. It is the spirit of laboratory work that has inspired the wonderful development of medicine as a science; and it is this same spirit of unselfishness and devotion to high purposes that is alone required in the medical profession to make it unique in the nobility of its service to humanity. It is to be hoped that the members of the Medical Faculty who use the laboratories building will be able to work more efficiently and conveniently because of its existence. It is safe to say that no event in the history of the Medical Department of Queen's is of greater importance than the completion of the new building which was formally opened on Jan. 14th.

The students in medicine, too, should be grateful to the Faculty for the ceremonies that marked the opening of the laboratories building. From the most renowned schools of medicine on the continent representatives came to Queen's to assist in the celebration of a new offering on the altar of Aesculapius. These representatives spoke words of encouragement to the Faculty and words of advice and suggestion to the students. Dr. Barker of Johns Hopkins in his comprehensive survey of the development of scientific medicine raised up in more than one mind high ideals that will lead to closer application during college life and better service when the work of practice has begun. It is just in this that the value of the ceremonies lay that they tended to make medical students think more highly of the possibilities of the work for which they are preparing. Is it not inspiring to think that yearly man's power to prevent and cure disease is growing; that his power to alleviate human suffering is developing and will end—no one knows where? To the medical student **nothing** can

be more stimulating and suggestive than addresses such as those given by the eminent doctors who were at Queen's for the opening of the laboratories building. The members of the Medical Faculty may be assured that on the 14th and 15th of January more than one of their students saw the dawn of a more truthful conception of the possibilities of medicine as a great calling and found new zest for the task of preparation and study. Through all the departments of the University, amongst all classes of her students and in a constituency not bounded by those connected with Queen's the words of Doctor Stuart, of McGill, are echoed—that the Medical Faculty of Queen's is working for their students quietly, unostentatiously, with unselfish purposes and rare efficiency.

GYMNASIUM.

In the good old days when the editor had nothing else specially to advocate he would turn to the perennial question of ways and means to get a gymnasium. It is now no longer necessary for ink to be so used as the splendid building put up last year amply supplies the need. But the erection of the building has unfortunately not finally solved the whole problem. There still remains an important feature, viz., the paying for the building. The gymnasium cost about thirty thousand dollars. Of that amount ten thousand dollars were paid off last year, leaving a mortgage on the building of twenty thousand dollars. Against this amount are the instalments on the subscriptions still due which will wipe out about eight thousand dollars more. There thus still remains unprovided for a sum of about twelve thousand dollars. When the subscription lists were passed around two years ago the response on the part of the men then in college was very hearty. Since that time, however, a large number of new men have entered. Quite a number of these have already subscribed to the fund. We trust that those who have not yet put their names on the subscription roll may do so at once. And a word to the subscribers may not be out of place. It is not enough that you should write your name on a book. This should be followed up by prompt payment of your subscription at the time promised. By the statement posted on the bulletin board we are informed that the sum of \$1,725.00 is now overdue on the subscriptions. This is nearly all in five dollar amounts. It ought not to mean much to each subscriber to pay up his five dollars. It does mean a good deal to the fund when a large number of subscribers neglect to do so. The gymnasium we have and a building of which we have reason to be proud. Let every man, therefore, take his share in the common task by adding his name to the roll of subscribers and let those who have already subscribed fulfil the promises made by promptly paying up the amount due.

Editorial Notes.

The Canadian Mining Journal with Queen's men in charge of its business and editorial departments is a clean magazine that will do much to promote sane, honest development of the mining industry in Canada. By its

exposure of wild-cat mining companies, its able editorial discussion of legislation relating to mining and its clean purposes, it has won the support of all who are interested in the fair distribution and honest uses of our mineral resources.

On one matter the JOURNAL remains obdurate—namely, its right to play a part in student life at Queen's. We hold no brief for any class or clique. It is our privilege to attempt to shape opinion on matters of interest to the students, to lead in discussion that is honorable and tolerant; and it is our proudest boast that no one can charge us with anything but disinterested motives in any matter that has been given attention in our columns. Our aim is to help make Queen's strong by working to promote the best interests of her students.

Could anything be better than the marked sincerity and generosity of sentiment that characterized the brief address of Dr. Stuart, of McGill, at the ceremonies in Convocation Hall on Jan. 14th. No one can doubt that Dr. Stuart expressed his real feelings when he spoke of the character of the work done by the Medical Faculty. His words, too, regarding the relations of students and professors deserve consideration by every instructor who would win the love and confidence of his students.

Rather than resort to the services of a professional coach for the football team, would it not be preferable to secure the formation of a board of coaches composed of ex-Queen's players. Appeal to the right sources would, we feel sure, result in the assistance and coaching of men who know rugby thoroughly and would not introduce into the minds of our players the false ideals usually inspired by the professional coach. It is beyond doubt, however, that the new game demands greater precision and more systematic play than the old style.

It is to be hoped that the Sunday afternoon services will be largely attended by members of the student body. A list of the services has just been made public. Every student should keep his announcement card within his reach that he may not miss any of the excellent addresses for which the University authorities have arranged.

With the Science Dance and the Year '10 At Home the social boom at Queen's will collapse.

Would that some wealthy man might desire to immortalize himself at Queen's by the gift of a union building to the students.

Through a printer's error an unknown individual bearing the name of 'Cap' was credited with the views of our Athletic editor on the question of professional coaching.

The Medical Octette is an organization that has brought credit to its members individually and to the department to which it belongs. We can't have too much of such music as the Octette gives us.

Arts.

AT a special meeting of the Y.M.C.A. held at the conclusion of the regular meeting on the 24th ult. the advisability of uniting the Y.M.C.A.'s of all the faculties in one and of engaging a general secretary who would devote all or a large part of his time to the work, was thoroughly discussed. The importance of the proposed step was recognized and in order to get more definite information on the subject the matter was referred to a committee consisting of Messrs. M. N. Omond, T. Ross, R. J. McDonald, M. Y. Williams, E. L. Bruce, J. Galbraith, and J. McQuarry.

It seemed to be the general opinion that the Y.M.C.A. does not make its influence felt as widely as it should, and that this is due to the retention of the same method of organization as had been in use when there was only a third as many students attending the University as there are now. All the faculties represented considered that more effective work would be done were they all to unite in one association provided that an hour of meeting could be arranged convenient for all concerned. The lack of information with regard to the appointment of a general secretary, however, prevented any unqualified endorsement of that part of the scheme for improvement.

The fact remains, however, that the Y.M.C.A. should appeal to a larger number of students than it does. Those who are seen in largest numbers at its meetings are men who are perhaps not those who need its influence most, and it must be admitted that the supreme duty of the association is to bring not only the righteous, but also the sinners to its meetings. If we are to reason from the experience of other colleges we may conclude that the appointment of a general secretary would do much towards the solution of this problem. The question of increased expenditure is undoubtedly the feature that will have to be given the most serious attention. However, the presence of a general secretary would in itself increase the revenue, the Hand Book under his management could be made to yield a good profit from advertising and, as was intimated by one of the speakers, a friend of the University last year promised to donate \$250 towards a general secretary's salary if the students would contribute a like amount. If this offer holds good yet there ought to be little difficulty in providing for the increase in funds required.

The energetic debaters of the Political Science and Debating Club have begun their exposition of the pros and cons of the various interesting public

questions which are on the Club's programme for this term and already two subjects have been disposed of in an able manner. The first debate, that on the abolition of capital punishment, was held on Jan. 13th, and resulted in a victory for the affirmative, which was championed by Messrs. Jas. Forgie and C. Livingstone. The negative was upheld by Messrs. J. McDiarmid and C. Wilson.

The second debate took place on the 16th, inst., the subject being: "Resolved, that the tariff rates should, like railway rates, be regulated by a permanent commission." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. E. B. Wylie and A. McKay, and the negative was argued by Messrs. A. Donnell and M. R. Bow. The material which gave evidences of careful and assiduous research, was delivered in a style entitling each of the speakers to hearty congratulations. This, and not the decision, is after all the important consideration in a debate of this kind; practice in public speaking is one of the important privileges conferred by the Club, and excellence is the aim.

The judges, Messrs. J. Nicol, M.A., L. McDougall, M.A., and N. W. Wormwith, M.A., gave their decision in favor of the negative.

The final inter-year debate between '09 and '10 was held before the Alma Mater Society on the evening of Jan. 18th, and resulted in '09 holding the Cup for another year. The subject debated was the same as that for the final inter-collegiate debate, viz., "Resolved, that the Dominion government should establish a system of old-age pensions." Messrs. M. J. Patton and H. W. Macdonnell spoke on the affirmative for '09 while Messrs. W. R. Leadbeater and A. G. Dorland ably upheld the negative for the Sophomores. After the debate the junior year gave a supper at the Chinese restaurant at which the guests of honor were Prof. Morison and the debaters of both years.

NEWS NOTES.

Mr. Norman McDonald, president of '11, has resigned the presidency of the year on account of business matters requiring his immediate return to Scotland. It is needless to say that the year is very loath to have Mr. McDonald sever his connection with the college for much of the credit for the prestige which the year has gained is due to the sterling qualities and earnest efforts of the retiring president. Mr. McDonald hopes, however, to return to Queen's to continue his studies at some time in the near future.

The Arts Society have had a new bulletin board put up in the New Arts building which will do much to relieve the congestion of the boards when everyone is seeking to advertise his wares at the beginning of the term.

Resolved, that Queen's should establish a university book store, is a topic that might be profitably debated by some of our college organizations. Just at present it seems to be a topic of general discussion.

The Dramatic Club are endeavoring to decide what play they will present next fall, so that they may be able to begin training as soon as college opens next term.

The At Home given by '09 on Jan. 17, fully sustained the reputation that the year has gained for giving the best At Homes of the season. It is understood that a considerable balance remains after all expenses are paid.

The Concursus have several good cases to deal with which will be disposed of at a session of the court to be held immediately.

The JOURNAL regrets that on account of lack of space in this number it is unable to publish a portrait and sketch of Prof. Macdonald, the new assistant professor of English.

Science.

AS has been pointed out by a correspondent, an annual dinner may be looked upon from several standpoints; but when the honour of Queen's or of one of her faculties is concerned, there is only one point of view for every student and every professor. Every effort should be put forth to make such an occasion worthy of the university and of the faculty. Whatever will contribute to the intellectual interest, sound profit, and legitimate amusement and pleasure of the diners may be included. Anything discordant, unseemly, or unpleasant must be ruled out.

The Science dinner of this session was carefully planned and well supported by the students. It was, in many respects, a success. Its comparative failure (for it should have been a brilliant success) was due in great part at least to the introduction of wine. The use of wine at University dinners has been tried before in Queen's—tried faithfully year after year by the Medical faculty,—and discarded as a troubler of an occasion that should be above all things harmonious. It is not necessary for the younger faculty to go through the same painful experience. And, indeed, why should any body of Canadians bring in at a public dinner a custom which is not Canadian, which we do not take to gracefully, and which many of the wisest of all times have considered of doubtful value in normal human life?

INVENTION.

Reviewing certain articles in the *Scientific American*, (Aug. 24, 1907; we find one on the "Typhenoid" which is a new type of propeller invented by Mr. Andre Gambin, a Frenchman. The main feature of this new type is that the screw is placed at the bow of the vessel thus converting defects of the stern propeller into advantages which, it authoritatively claimed, give the

apparatus an efficiency which far surpasses all other propellers. On experiment a speed of forty miles an hour has been attained while expert opinion holds that sixty-two miles an hour can be attained with an expenditure of 100 horse power.

It is interesting to know that a couple of years ago Mr. Oscar W. Jeffery, a Queen's graduate co-incidentally carried on experiments on this same idea. His brothers J. J. and R. T. Jeffery (final year science) are now in possession of the model used then which was run by clockwork. The model is quite an interesting piece of mechanism, and although lack of time and means has prevented the continuation of the experiments, we may yet find that the Jeffery brothers can improve on Mr. Gambin's ideas.

DEPARTMENT OF GEOLOGY.

Professor M. B. Baker has been appointed acting head of the geological department of the School of Mining to fill the vacancy caused by Professor Brock's resignation. Mr. E. LeRoy has been secured to co-operate with Professor Baker in this department and his lectures show that he has entered upon his duties with vigorous enthusiasm.

Mr. LeRoy graduated from McGill in 1895 and after graduation he assisted Dr. Adams at McGill during two terms. He was three years in mining engineering on Chinese Eastern Railway in China, and later was on the Geological survey staff in Canada. More recently he has been practising mining engineering with headquarters in Montreal while his work was largely in the Cobalt district.

THE ALL BLUE LINE.

Settled at last! But while the mystery lasted it gave great opportunity to the young scientists to put forth incontestable explanations—each according to his own inclinations—that long blue trail along Barrie, up Union past the rinks, and through the college grounds.

Step by step the young Sherlocks followed the drops of royal blue through the snow and over the ice.

The geologist saw the cropping of a wonderful copper-ammonium vein, the chemist had his ferric iron test all the way from dinner to the qualitative laboratory, the electrician saw a Marconi's attempt to make a new style wireless conductor down town, the mineralogist saw a shameful waste of a solution of azurite which must have come from those forty mineral collections.

The sad part of it is that there were some minds so unscientific as to see in it nothing but the gore of some blue-blooded theologian, or the tear drops of some poor Med. feeling blue over his Christmas grind in anatomy.

But the theories—scientific or otherwise—all came down hard. A boy had passed that way hauling on his sled a box of dyed and still wet clothes. However there was the mental training.

Demonstrations are being given the gentlemen cadets of the Royal Military College every Saturday by Prof. Macphail on concrete, I-beams, &c., and their mode of failure. The large testing plant in the basement of the engineering building is put at the disposal of the cadets on these occasions.

Invitations for the annual Science dance, to be held in Grant Hall, on Friday evening, February 14th, are out. The patronesses are: Mrs. D. M. Gordon, Mrs. Gill, Mrs. A. K. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Waddell and Mrs. Willhofft.

PERSONALS.

Mr. G. C. Dunsford, who has been with the International Cement Co., at Ottawa, has entered the School of Mining to take a special course in cement testing, (physical and chemical).

We welcome Mr. A. H. Gibson, a '06 graduate in Arts, who has recently entered the School of Mining to take a course in Science. Mr. Gibson is well known to most of the students.

This reminds us that an increasing number of Arts men are entering Science. Many of these are not taking six years combined course and probably decided to enter the School of Mining after the Arts course was well advanced or perhaps completed.

The meetings of the Engineering Society have been especially interesting of late. Probably several factors have aided in bringing about this desirable state of affairs.

The plan of meeting seems more suitable than that formerly used. The new, large lecture room is comfortable, well lighted, and has a platform where the speaker is above, not below, his hearers. Again it is in the building where most of the Science students meet at the close of the afternoon lectures.

Again there has been a freedom of discussion among the students that spells interest and success in any business or largely business meeting.

An increased attendance must, too, be partly credited to the large number of students in Science this year. Probably the introduction of a critic's report into the order of business adds interest and certainly is a benefit, particularly as the criticism aims to be helpful rather than close.

Another point, and one which is certain, is that the meetings owe much of their interest to the enthusiasm and business-like methods of the president. (We trust the editor for Science will overlook this harsh criticism, just this time). The president too, is ably assisted by energetic students filling the other offices.

It would almost seem that in the near future there will be need of and a popular demand for meetings once a week—not fortnightly.—*Communicated.*

Medicine.

THE annual session of that supreme and august court of justice, the medical concursus iniquitatis et virtutis was held in the medical building on the evening of Jan. 23rd. At 7.30 the proceedings began and from then until midnight the court was busily engaged meting out justice to those students found guilty of unseemly conduct. Six cases were brought before the court, two of which were laid over until next session.

The first offender to be tried was a member of the junior year, who was charged with "creating a disturbance in the reading room." The prosecution was conducted by prosecuting attorneys Connolly and Burnet, the prisoner defending himself. After hearing the evidence the jury retired and in a short time brought in the verdict of "guilty." In pronouncing judgment, chief justice McKinley, stated that the prisoner had been found guilty of a very serious offence and imposed a fine of two dollars.

Next to appear was a freshman charged with "showing disrespect to seniors." As the prosecution could not obtain sufficient evidence the case was dismissed.

Another junior who was accused with "creating a disturbance in the reading-room was the next to be placed in the prisoner's box." Counsellors Galbraith and Stead appeared for the defence. After several witnesses for both sides had given evidence, the jury retired and although finding it difficult to agree, at last brought in a verdict of "guilty" with a recommendation for mercy. The prisoner was fined one dollar.

The last case to be dealt with was that of a freshman who was charged with "being disloyal to his Alma Mater." The prisoner pleaded guilty and counsellor Costello, who appeared in his behalf, asked that he be examined by the medical experts. It was found that the prisoner showed marked signs of insanity. For this reason he was ordered to be placed under medical treatment.

Although there were still two cases to be dealt with, on account of the lateness of the hour the court adjourned.

R. A. Hughes represented the final year at '09 At Home.

Dr. W. Lougher, who graduated in '06, is in the city.

E. T. Meyers will represent the final year at '10 At Home.

Medical Dinner.

The Aesculapian Society's annual banquet was held in Grant Hall on Tuesday evening, Jan. 14th, at the close of the afternoon ceremonies which worked the formal opening of the new medical laboratories building. The students of the Medical faculty have reason to congratulate themselves on the pronounced success of the banquet, which, in several respects at least, eclipsed the splendid Medical banquets of all previous years.

It was almost 7.30 o'clock before the guests sat down to the handsomely spread tables. The central place at the first table, which ran transversely across the front of the commodious hall, was occupied by Mr. Harry Dunlop, B.A., president of the Aesculapian Society. At his left sat Principal Gordon and at his right Prof. Barker, who succeeded Dr. Wm. Osler in the chair of pathology at Johns Hopkin's Medical College. The remaining places at the first table were occupied by the guests of the evening and the members of Queen's Medical faculty. At four tables arranged lengthwise in the hall sat the members of the four respective years in medicine, the president of each year occupying the head of the table.

'Twould be useless to comment at length upon the dinner itself. Suffice it to say that no one could appreciate its excellence who did not partake of it. The twelve-course repast had a happy measure of elaborateness but it was not wholly devoted to style—it did not leave behind it that uneasy sense of a vacuum in the inner regions which makes it difficult to enjoy the after-dinner speeches. The caterer was the steward of the Frontenac Club and his work was in every way satisfactory.

A large audience had assembled in the galleries when Mr. H. Dunlop, who acted as toastmaster, proposed "The King."

"The Ontario Legislature" was proposed, in a few brief, but appropriate remarks by Dr. Ryan, who expressed the profound gratitude of Queen's Medical College authorities to the Ontario Legislature for its generous grant of \$50,000 whereby the erection of the magnificent new laboratories building was rendered possible. This enthusiastic toast called forth an able response from Hon. Dr. Pyne, Ontario's Minister of Education. It afforded him great pleasure to have the honor of representing the Ontario Legislature on such an auspicious occasion, one which marked yet another epoch in the history of Queen's phenomenal progress. The University senate and board of trustees were assured of the speaker's profound sympathy in their struggle with the lack of that unstinted financial support which Queen's richly deserved at the hands of the government. However, Queen's had gone steadily forward notwithstanding many barriers to progress which many would have regarded as insuperable. Whenever the speaker was questioned concerning the secret of Queen's success he pointed to the calibre of the men who had been at its head—men such as Snodgrass, Grant, and Gordon (applause). A few humorous remarks terminated a very able response to the "Ontario Legislature" toast.

Mr. W. F. Nickle, B.A., in an address in which humor was intermingled very aptly with the more serious vein, proposed "The Profession of Medicine." The relation of the medical profession to its sister professions was touched upon and the noble significance of the former was strongly impressed upon the students. It was a deplorable fact that insanity was on the increase, as statistics proved beyond a doubt. If crimes were due to insanity, as many medical men now contended, the legal profession had been treating as culpable criminals those who should be regarded as victims of disease. In such matters as these the legal profession was utterly dependent upon medical research

for guidance. Hon. Dr. Pyne had expressed his sympathy for Queen's, but he should utilize his position as a member of the Ontario Cabinet to have his sympathy embodied in material form (laughter). This toast was ably responded to by Prof. Barker, of Johns Hopkins University. The honor and responsibility of the profession was brought home to the students in a manner which will not soon be forgotten. It was the physician who saw human nature as it really was, who moved about in all classes of society, entrusted with their confidence and hence it was the physician to whom it had been appointed to perform an infinitely great and noble task in the uplift of humanity. The successful physician ever kept in view the psychic element in the cure of disease, that ministration to the mind and soul of the patient which would frequently restore him to health and strength when all material remedies had failed. The recognition of this fact was the most recent steps in the progress of scientific medicine. Reference was made to the brilliant career of the speaker's predecessor at Johns Hopkins University, who had attained the very zenith of the medical profession. The alumni of Queen's had just reason to be proud of their Alma Mater, whose finest building, Grant Hall, was the gift of her loyal sons and testified eloquently to the efficacy of the widely known "Queen's Spirit."

The health of "Queen's" was proposed by Mr. R. M. Bradley, '08, who dealt with the Queen's spirit which maintained the unswerving loyalty of her graduates to their Alma Mater. Principal Gordon replied. It was always a pleasure for him to respond to the good old toast "Queen's," in response to which much could be said. He was heartily pleased that the Medical faculty was at last in possession of a modern laboratories building. Although medical science differed considerably from such branches of study as philosophy and theology, in one sense the entire University was one large laboratory whose occupants were striving, though through difficult channels, for the achievement of a common end. He reiterated the previous speaker's expression of gratification that the provincial government had seen fit to bestow upon Queen's a goodly sum for a worthy cause. It was also gratifying to note that last session the scholarship for scientific research had, for the first time, been captured by a medical student.

"Sister Universities" was proposed by D. R. Cameron, Esq., M.A., and responded to by Mr. McGibbon, of McGill Medical College, who dwelt upon the friendly feeling of co-operation which existed between the various medical schools of Canada. He alluded to the recent calamity which had befallen McGill, but assured his hearers that a greater McGill had already begun to emerge from the debris of the burned building.

Dr. James Third proposed "The Undergraduates" in his own peculiarly pleasing manner. As the hour was late his remarks were very brief. He paid a handsome tribute to the medical undergraduates of Queen's University, who would use the new building to the greater advantage. Mr. T. R. Ross, of the final year, responded in behalf of the undergraduates.

Mr. I. D. Cotman waxed eloquent in his proposal of the toast to "The Ladies," than which no more worthy theme was discussed during the entire

evening, as the guests unanimously agreed. To Mr. Harry H. Milburn fell the stupendous task of responding, but he did not falter under the burden. His enthusiasm soared higher and higher as he proceeded and, ere he resumed his seat, there was not the slightest doubt in the mind of anyone present that of all the assembly he was the one speaker eminently fitted to do justice to his subject.

About midnight the gathering dispersed and the Medical dinner of 1907-08 was an event of past history.

But a report of the function would be noticeably incomplete without a word concerning the excellent work of the several committees in charge, of which the following were the conveners:—dinner, E. T. Myers; invitation, M. C. Costello; decoration, G. H. V. Hunter; music, T. R. Ross; printing and programme, H. A. Connolly, M.A.; reception, W. D. Kennedy. The decorations were comparatively few, but very original. Electrical apparatus produced "the light which lies in woman's eyes," in the form of weird green rays emanating from the ocular foramina of the nurse who attended the improvised hospital patient; this patient was a loyal son of Queen's if his apparel was a criterion. A banner on which was painted, "Queen's Medical Banquet," overhung the platform of the hall. The music was all that could be desired. The Opera House Orchestra enlivened the spirits of the guests at intervals while the courses were being served and the members contributed by the final year octette, including the faculty song, were heartily encored. But the one tangible memento of the dinner which will always be valued highly by the guests as a souvenir, was the programme,—a beautiful example of the printer's art; on the front cover was a cleverly illustrated verse of humorously mild satire on the knowledge of the youthful practitioner, while on the back cover was an excellent half-tone engraving of the new laboratories building. The menu and toast list were printed in black with red page-borders. The characteristic terse sayings of many of the medical professors were interspersed throughout the menu and were in all cases suited to the context.

Considered from all points of view the annual Medical banquet of the present session goes on record as one of the most successful functions of its kind ever held under the auspices of the Aesculapian Society.

Divinity.

OUR most revered Scribe received a bold and defiant challenge from our bitter and ancient enemy, the Philistine camp of Science. By a special dispensation of the Pope permission is granted for its insertion in the pages of sacred writ.

Science Hall, Sunday Jan. 12th, '08.

We, the Electrical mechanical members of the final year in Science do hereby challenge the hosts of Israel to mortal combat, at the manly sport of basket-ball, at some time to be mutually agreed upon.

We are aware that your Pope possesses the powers of excommunication. We fear him not! and we now declare unto you that we possess the powers of electrocution, if ye fear it not, come forth and see what this strange power means.

Our back division consists of two variable resistances in parallel and so constituted that the combined resistance increases directly as the square of the opposing electromotive force. Our centre has the peculiar power of being either a good conductor or a high resistance at will, depending on the direction of the current of battle, and on light load runs in parallel with the forwards, but in case of emergency is connected in series with the high resistance of the defense.

The forwards consist of two units in parallel, having an extremely high and dangerous voltage and no insulator has yet been found of sufficiently high resistance to save their opponents from short circuit.

The whole five units work harmoniously together always in phase, have a negative temperature co-efficient and since first connected, never has the circuit breaker of either of them been known to go out. Also we have as yet no losses to our credit, there being no friction and we know not windage, therefore we claim an efficiency of 100 per cent.

We produce the lightning and if the long-tailed hypocrites of Divinity Hall can scare up some thunder, there will verily be a storm.

Hoping that this challenge will meet with your most earnest consideration at the next meeting of your assembly, we await expectantly the result.

The Electrical Mechanicals of '08 Science.

Twenty years from now when we are scattered far and wide it will be pleasant to look back on many things that happened in the good and grand old days at Queen's. We will then be able to relate the great hockey and football matches when the faithful went forth to do battle with the men of Science Hall. We can recount in glowing colors to those who gather around our knee, the court fights, when those of kin to us, the Arts men, called in the staunch and tried Men of the Hall to assist them in repelling the armed hordes of Philistines. Not the least pleasant memory will be connected with the evening of January the 9th, 1908, when a goodly company met at the house of Principal Gordon. The dinner provided was most excellent, and we feel sure everyone did justice to it. After dinner the Principal called upon Professors Jordan, Cappon, Ross, Shortt and Dyde, who responded by giving addresses full of good, sound, practical advice to the men about to enter the ministry. In well-chosen words the Moderator expressed the gratitude of the Hall for the kindly interest of the Principal and the inspiring words of the Professors. The speeches were interspersed with college songs in which every one joined with heartiness. The enjoyable evening came to a close by singing "Auld Lang Syne" and "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Elocution, a sadly neglected art at Queen's! The fact was forcibly impressed upon us by the work of Professor Stevens, of Montreal, during the past two weeks. Two weeks are not long, but who can tell what they may bring forth. Professor Stevens did not spare himself, he put his whole soul into the work. His criticism of our feeble and imperfect efforts at oratory were, we thought at the time, rather harsh, but they were timely and well meant. All was done for our good. And who can tell what the results may be; from our midst there may go forth a Demosthenes, a Laurier, or a Bryan. The men of the Hall appreciate very much Professor Steven's work in elocution.

Those who attended the meeting of the Q.U.M.A. on Jan. 11th, enjoyed a great treat in the address of Prof. Morison on "The Place of Christianity in the future of Africa." Prof. Morison has several intimate friends engaged in mission work in different parts of Africa and consequently not only is intensely interested in the work there but was able to give us first hand information regarding the actual conditions. He pictured clearly the difficulties the missionary has to cope with, not only in isolation and lack of comforts, but in the low intellectual and moral status of the natives. The successful missionary must be no mere theologian, he must be a thoroughly practical man with the power of a statesman to grasp conditions and foresee the future. His effort must not be merely the saving of individual souls, but he must seek to lay broad and deep the foundations for a Christian civilization, in its material and intellectual sides, as well as the exclusively religious. Hence as missionaries Africa needs Christian engineers, traders, doctors and teachers, the work that they do will at once bring them into touch with the native, and it will be speaking to these people while the missionary is learning their language and is putting himself in a position to speak to them of personal religion.

Altogether Prof. Morison's address was much as to inspire admiration for the heroic souls who sacrifice home and country and all that these imply to engage in missionary work in darkened Africa, such too as to give a broader outlook and cause a deeper interest in the work of Christian missions everywhere.

At a meeting of the Hall the Moderator was appointed Divinity representative at the Medical Dinner. He reports a very pleasant and enjoyable time. From what we know of his capacity, both mental and physical, we feel sure that he did justice to everything that came his way. We appreciate the thoughtfulness of the Aesculapian Society in affording one of our number the opportunity of partaking of their kind hospitality. We extend congratulations to the Meds on their handsome new building and their growth as a Faculty.

Ladies.

A PLEA FOR THE WEST.

IN one of the March number of last year's JOURNAL, appeared a short article on "Going West to Teach," the tenor of which article was to this effect, viz,—that it was all well enough for such girls as were putting themselves through college, or helping to do so: but that the girl, who had a comfortable home and needed not to earn her daily bread, had better stay at home and not venture into the unknown west.

Now it is very evident that the writer of this article had never been west and therefore knew not whereof she spoke. My purpose then is to try to point out the benefits to *any* girl of leading a teacher's life in the west for a few short months.

To those who have already been there, I have nothing to say. Most of them intend to go again next spring. It is to the girl who has not yet learned to stand alone, that I wish most of all to speak.

To a girl who has never been forced by necessity to become in some measure self-reliant such a training as one receives in a summer school is very valuable. Some day or other all girls have to wake up to the fact that they are thrown on their own resources. By this, I do not necessarily mean financially, but rather, in the sense that on themselves alone depends to a great extent their success or failure in life. Life is a problem we each one have to face; on how we face it hangs our gain or loss in the sum-total of life. That girl then who awakens early to the meaning of life—to her own relative position to the world around her—gains most from life; and I believe that there is no surer way of teaching her that life is not mere froth and bubble of social teas and colleges at homes, than to let her feel that on her devolves some responsibility.

A girl who stays at home, usually fails to get her share of this responsibility—her parents take it from her. I say, 'usually,' because there are many girls whose duty does lie in the home circle and who nobly fulfill that duty. But the greater number of college girls employ the summer months 'resting up,' so they call it, "for the next term's hard work." Now I venture to say that a great deal more *rest* can be obtained in a quiet country district—teaching, say from six to twelve pupils for five and a half hours per day, than is usually received by the summer girl in the east, who, if visiting or camping, usually leads the strenuous life.

The work in the summer schools is very light, yet enough to make one feel that time is not being idly wasted. Even though few in numbers, the pupils are eager for learning and the teacher feels that she stands for a great deal in their lives. One gets close to the hearts of those children in the west. In most districts the schools are kept open only during the summer months. Thus the children eagerly welcome the teacher, usually a new one each year, and gladly give her their childish confidence. To read letters sent by some of these children to the teacher who has returned to the east would give one a

good insight into their kindly hearts and would show what a great influence a teacher has on the children in the Great Lone Lands. And it is good for the college girl to find herself in such an atmosphere. It shows to her childhood as perhaps she has never seen it before; for the teacher can come closer to the hearts of the growing boy or girl than can the older sister, or relative at hand. From the teacher they take their childish code of honour, their ideals, one might almost say their creed. These children, many of them foreigners, are to be the future home-makers and law-mankers of our country. On the teachers to a great extent, the character of our future citizens.

The teacher's work then is there, even more than elsewhere in our country, a noble and important one—for the teacher stands for so much more in the lives of these lonely little ones in the broad prairie. Surely a summer spent in this way, counts more for good in the life of the woman which the college girl is to become, than a summer spent merely in seeking after amusement. One does not merely "throw away" the summer in the west; one gives and one gains. For it is not to the children alone that the teacher may reach. There are many of the parents to whom the teacher comes as a great blessing. Many of these people live isolated lives—especially is this so in the ranching districts—and glad are they to welcome the teacher to their homes. And as many of them are very refined and intelligent people, the teacher readily partakes of their hospitality. One cannot live long amid such scenes without being imbued with a deep pity, for many of these people whose lives are so out of touch with the lives of others.

One's capability too is increased in this life as a teacher, for one must be capable in order to be efficient. A teacher entering perhaps on her first experience in teaching—at any rate in a new district—has to learn to accommodate herself to the conditions about her. She learns to view life from other standpoints than her own. She has to be self-reliant, to stand on her own judgments and this gives her confidence in herself. She learns also the necessity of adaptation to environment which adds so much to the enjoyment of life. One of the great causes of unhappiness in the world to-day is the lack of such adaptation by individuals.

Then again there is much knowledge to be gained by one who has never visited the west. An easterner has but little idea of the conglomeration of people there. One need only to visit almost any western town to be amazed at the different ages and races there represented, Barbarism, Mediaevalism and Modern Civilization there jostle each other's elbows. Indians or half-breeds in red moccasins, the Mougik of Eastern Europe, who still follows out the traditions of his race in our western land and the enterprising Saxon or Celt of Eastern Europe and his brother on this side of the Atlantic dwell there in harmony. To one who is working forward to a literary career a knowledge of western life would be very valuable. The novelist of the future could find many a background for romances in the historic West. And scenes which once were famous in the early days of the strife between redman and invading white. Every now and then one meets a Scotch, or French or English half-breed who

still remembers the Red River Rebellion or the later North-West rising: and who has many an interesting tale of his life in the service of the Hudson Bay Company.

Then again one can study the conditions of life in European states here almost as well as if one made a continental tour. There is a Doukhobour community—we see the life of the people for whom Tolstoi labours and whom he loves—those grown-up children with their unquestioning belief in what is good and noble: and whose alert eyes and finely shaped heads show a great fund of intellectual power still in the infancy stage of development. It would take too long to describe life as there seen in these foreign communities; but to see it would be to understand better the historical and sociological development of our race.

But let not any reader believe that she must live constantly amid such elements if she takes a school in the west. No girl need go to a foreign community unless she wishes,—and she usually does not so wish.

There are plenty of good schools where the entire population is English speaking: and let me say here that as a rule the English people in the west are much superior to those in the average rural districts of Ontario. By English here I mean English—speaking for this comprises Canadians, Americans, and English from the Old Country. These people are for the most part intelligent and enterprising. It was because they were too ambitious to be content with their mediocre lot that they left their unambitious neighbor and went westward where more scope for their ability was to be found. In many districts there is a splendid rural telephone system. There are few students who go to the west to teach who are beyond the reach of a telephone. As a rule one lives there in the rural districts as comfortably as in the rural districts of Ontario and much more so than in the rural summer school district of Ontario. Almost any teacher who has been west will say that she prefers to teach in the west rather than in Ontario. The reason is that the school work is much lighter, the conditions of living almost, if not quite as comfortable one has time for a great deal of profitable reading: if one cares to employ the time in so doing, and of course, lastly, though not least important, teachers are far better paid there.—*One who knows whereof she speaks.*

No, there will be no programme given by the final year this season. '08, following her own original bent, has decided that this ancient custom shall be honored by her in the breach rather than in the observance. What will people say? No doubt some will condemn the year as they call to mind the famous doings of past generations, but will not the majority rather commend the good sense of those, who, though loyal to '08, saw they owed a deeper duty to themselves. Owing to the limited number of girls in the graduating class, a goodly share both of honor and active service has already fallen on each and all, and none care to assume the weighty responsibility of solving Mrs. Bordell's matrimonial difficulties.

On January 11th Mrs. Gordon entertained the executives of the Levana and Y.M.C.A. societies at luncheon. Again on Wednesday 15th, all the girl students enjoyed her hospitality, and were indeed very much "At Home." Mrs. Gordon is an ideal hostess, and students came from her home kindlier and happier. The girls are very grateful to Mrs. Gordon.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

I wield my pen in protest against the man
 Who cannot write as fast as others can;
 And who, in taking lectures, does not try
 To do his best and let the rest slip by,
 But interrupts his neighbors train of thought
 By asking far more questions than he ought,
 Arrests his neighbor's swiftly moving pen
 By looking on his note-book, now and then;
 "What was that last word, kindly let me look,
 What did he say then? Will you turn your book?
 Such interruptions are not to my mind.
 They really are not fair, nor are they kind.

Miss E. (who keeps in touch with current events)—"Did you know they had closed Brockville Public Library?"

Miss Concerned—"Why what's the matter?"

Miss E.—"They found small-pox in the dictionary."

Miss X., after skating two whole hours *in the morning*—"I skated with a clear conscience, anyway."

Mr. Y.—"I'm very much mistaken or you skated with more than a clear conscience."

Alumni.

A QUEEN'S GRADUATE.—A MAN OF THE DAY.

PROF. R. W. BROCK, the new acting head of the Geological Survey, is one of the many young men occupying positions of responsibility in Canada. Born in the town of Perth, Prof. Brock received his early education at Brantford, Paris, Ottawa, and Mount Forest, for his father was a Methodist minister, and the boy could call no place his home. He entered Toronto University in 1890, and spent his first vacation exploring the north of Lake Huron with Dr. Bell. Sickness compelled the abandoning of his college course for a time, and the young man went as a clerk in a lumbering shanty on the Ottawa. He was for a time connected with the mail-order department of the T. Eaton & Co., then with the business staff of the old Toronto News, and later became

a reporter on the Toronto Star. In 1894 he came to Queen's University and took a course in Mineralogy and Chemistry, the former under Prof. W. G. Miller, now Provincial Geologist of Ontario. The summer of his graduation Prof. Brock spent at Heidelberg, coming back in the autumn to Kingston, where he acted as demonstrator in the School of Mining. Next summer he explored the country between Bell River and Mistassini Lake and in 1897 he accompanied Mr. R. G. McConnell in his field work in West Kootenay. Since then he has done a great amount of field work in British Columbia and his knowledge of the geological formation of that province is such that he was appointed arbitrator in Le Roi-War Eagle Centre, Star negotiations some two years ago.

On the appointment of Prof. Miller to the position of Provincial Geologist, Prof. Brock succeeded him as Professor of Geology at Queen's, but still has kept up his explorations and field work during the summer.

Of the members of the senate of the University of Saskatchewan, two are graduates of Queen's. Hon. T. H. McGuire, M.A., K.C., of Prince Albert, Sask., is a member of the senate of Saskatchewan University. He is chairman of the educational council of the province, and a member of the commission for the consolidation of the acts of Saskatchewan. A. M. Fenwick, M.A., 1890, is another of the elected senate. At Queen's he won honors in General Biology and Theology and obtained his Master of Arts degree in 1890. His subsequent experience has been almost entirely gained in educational work. He spent six years in rural schools. One year at the Indian Industrial School, Battleford. He succeeded the Hon. J. A. Calder in 1894 as principal at Moose Jaw. And having declined two offers of the principalship of an industrial school he remained at the railway city until 1900. In this year he was appointed inspector of public schools, and assistant principal of the Normal School. His inspectorial district included Regina and eastward along the C.P.R. as far as Indian Head. He also inspected the Soo line for two years, until the increased demands of the Normal School compelled him to relinquish the task.

Exchanges.

THE editors of the *Varsity* have made a special effort to make their Christmas number particularly interesting and attractive, and they have succeeded admirably. The leading article is "On the Psychology of Play, by Prof. Kirschmann.

The writer enumerates many different senses in which the word "play" is used. "We play at billiards and football; we play the violin and even the big drum. Little girls play with dolls, old people with memories, orators with catchwords, and even philosophers often play with pseudo-conceptions." In fact, everybody plays animals play. We speak of even inanimate nature as

playing, as, for example, the sunbeams on the water. We represent abstract conceptions as playing. "Habit" plays the mischief with New Year's resolutions; "Fate" plays mercilessly, not only with individuals but with nations.

But the applying of one word to so many apparently diverse conditions and activities has yet a reasonable foundation. When we impute play to inanimate nature and animals we do it in analogy with what we find in our own consciousness. The "play instinct" being a seeking for "semblance without deception" is after all at the base of art, science and philosophy. "All our thinking rests on abstraction, on a *play* with, *i.e.* a representation of facts. There is no strict distinction between play and work." Whether our actions are classified as the one or the other depends on the standpoint from which they are viewed.

This introduction to the real discussion is somewhat tiresome; but when the writer turns his attention to the "one special phase of play which is in narrower association with the term 'games,'" the interest is quickly revived. The real subject is the intellectual and ethical value of games.

There are three kinds of games; games of pure chance, games partly chance and partly skill, and games of pure skill. To the first class belong dice, roulette, lottery; to the second most games of cards from "nations" and pedro to whist; crockinole, croquet, billiards and even bowling, curling and golf. In the third class are halma, checkers and chess. The question arises as to what games are to be preferred as pastime and recreation between periods of work and study. Certainly not the games of chance, which make no demands on the intelligence at all, and which therefore very soon lose their charming properties, unless a secondary interest is concentrated in a stake; and then we have gambling—a desire to reap where one has not sown. "There are two possibilities with regard to the gambler. Either he plays honestly or he does not. If he is perfectly honest and gambles away his money, he is a fool, not a knave. If he is honest and successful, he is not worse than the business man who gets other people's money without giving adequate return." Most people seem to identify gambling with dishonesty: but though there may be much playing with marked cards, loaded dice, the honest gambler is just as possible as the honest business man. "The question whether gambling honestly for a stake, or cheating in a game of chess or checkers or in business is the greater sin, seems not to occur to many people."

"All out door games are to be recommended, but with one restriction. They must not become mere contests, mere competitions, fights. Here too the interest should be in the game—*i.e.*, the act of playing, not in the prize. I am not an admirer of that tendency to turn all these outdoor sports as football, baseball, lacrosse, into mere competitions or fighting contests where it is no longer the wish of the players to excel in the positive activity of the game, but negatively to prevent others from playing the game." These games should train the manly properties of a youth just as much if he is forced to take an inadvertent blow without losing his temper, as by demanding that he take no undue advantage.

"Of the rest of the games, those in which chance and skill co-operate are certainly preferable to those which appeal merely to skill." Chess, checkers, etc., have in them none of the elements of chance and appeal solely to that which in other activities we call the capacity and effort for work. They lose their characters as pastimes and are simply work.

"But these games of pure skill have another objectionable property, a feature which makes them the least desirable of all games from a purely ethical standpoint." Games may be divided again into two classes: first, those in which each player can try to excel without taking advantage which he does not give his opponent; and second, those in which the player must base all his advance on the errors and failings of the others. Games of pure skill belong to this latter class. Each player has to take advantage of the ignorance and mistakes of the other and his whole advance is based on this. Thus the whole game appeals more to the lower ethical motives, those of a "crude egotism," which so long as it exists makes opposition necessary by "altruism."

But after all, the distinction between work and play may not be so clear and definite as we suppose. "But be it play or work, let us 'play the game' of this life in the spirit of that 'noble egotism' which inspires the individual to excel others in the race for the final goal, to excel without elbowing and tripping the competitors but rather to excel while holding out the hand to the others, helping them onward."

RATIONAL.

Shall I weave a woeful ballad
On the sorrows of the years,
Dish you up a sighing salad
All alack-a-days and tears?
Shall I sing of Love the riever,
Of the plunder he can bring?
No; for (a) I'm not a weaver;
(b) I don't dish up or sing.

Shall I wrestle with the pressing
Problems that afflict the great,
With the evils now distressing
Every friend of Church and State?
Shall I smite the wrongs that nestle
Closer to us than the right?
No; for (a) I cannot wrestle;
(b) I've no desire to smite.

Shall I chant the thousand graces
Of my lady Mary Jane,
All the charm that in her face is,
And her heart as right as rain?

Shall I use the space I've got in
 Painting you her lips select?
 No; for (a) my chanting's rotten;
 (b) She'd probably object.

Shall I speak to all the nations
 Of our small professor's great
 Expiscated perorations,
 And their aim excogitate?
 Shall it be the Royal panto.,
 And the dreams it has inspired?
 No; for (a) I'm not the man to;
 (b) My praise is not required.

Shall I hymn the festive season
 Known to fame as bright and glad,
 When it's positively treason
 To be otherwise than mad?
 Shall it be the tightened turkey,
 Or the usual brew and bun?
 No; for (a) the weather's murky;
 (b) Exams. are just begun.

Is it not extremely foolish
 Padding out such lines as these,
 Making efforts worse than mulish
Blasé undergrads. to please?
 Should I not have sooner led up
 To the finish of the game?
 Yes; for (a) I'm awf'ly fed up;
 (b) No doubt, you're much the same.

T. L. D. in Glasgow Univ. Magazine.

In the past number of "The Windsor Magazine" a good story is told in connection with Dr. Jowett, the late master of Balliol College, Oxford. A body of undergraduates came up to work during the Long Vacation, and stayed longer than the doctor deemed advisable. Presently he became rigorous in his insistence on regular attendance at chapel. They demurred, but obeyed. Then the food in hall became worse and worse, until they declared it was practically uneatable. At last they left. The master observed the exodus with a quiet smile. "That kind," he said, "goeth not out but by prayer and fasting."

Athletics.

AN EXPLANATION.

THE editor of this department wishes to explain that the heading "The Only Remedy, by Cap." which appeared on the first article of the Athletic page of the last issue was as much a surprise to him as to his readers. The heading sent in was "The Only Remedy."

QUEEN'S 17, M'GILL 3.—Jan. 17th.

Judging by the score Queen's won a decisive victory over McGill in the opening game of the league. McGill at home has always been a tough proposition for Queen's but this year its team appears to be far below usual strength. Queen's assumed the lead at the very start and although McGill tried hard, they were plainly outclassed.

The Queen's team was composed of the following: goal, Bennett; point, Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; rover, Campbell; centre, Crawford, (capt.); wings, Dobson and Beeton.

QUEEN'S 6, TORONTO 8.—Jan. 24th.

This is a different story. We do not wish to go over the usual list of excuses for losing a game but in this case there is a real reason. Queen's players were not in condition to stand the hard, gruelling pace of this game. Leading at halftime by a score of 3-2 Queen's looked good to pull out a victory. Soon after the second half started Queen's fell away for about ten minutes and Varsity scored four goals in succession. The team pulled together again and tried hard but it was in vain. Condition told as it always does in a game between two evenly matched teams.

It was a great game. Not since the game with McGill in 1906 has there been such fast hockey in the Kingston rink, and the vast crowd enthused over the fine exhibition. While they lasted Queen's forwards certainly had the better of the play, but unfortunately they could not keep it up. There was only one change on the team, George taking Beeton's place at left wing. Though covering the hardest player on Varsity's team George made a very creditable showing and should hold down the position for the rest of the season. Campbell, Dobson and Crawford were up to their usual form and Pennock, Macdonnell and Bennett staved off many a dangerous rush. The defence, however, allowed themselves to be drawn out too much and Varsity scored a couple of goals in that way.

Varsity have a splendid team. The forwards tried to get right in on the nets before shooting and when they did get in, there was something doing.

The following represented Queen's: goal, Bennett; point, Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; rover, Campbell; centre, Crawford, (capt.); wings, Dobson and G. George.

QUEEN'S 5, R. M. C. 3.—Jan. 17th.

The second team started out well by winning from the Cadets by the above score. Though inclined to be rough at time the play all through was very good, Queen's, however, forcing the play nearly all the time.

The line up: goal, Donahue; point, Hazlett; cover, Lockett, (capt.); rover, Trimble; centre, Meikle; wings, Roberts and B. George.

QUEEN'S 13, R. M. C. 6.—Jan. 22nd.

It was a long time coming. For the first time in years, almost ages, the second team won the round from the R. M. C. Not that the Cadets were particularly weak, but rather we have a great second team. The forwards are fast and work well together, a quality hitherto almost unknown on a second team and the defence is good all through. We expect the second team to bring the Intermediate championship to Queen's this year.

The line up: goal, Donahue; point, Hazlett; cover, Lockett, (capt.); rover, Trimble; centre, Meikle; wings, G. George and B. George.

BASKETBALL.

Queen's played the first game in the recently formed Basketball league with McGill on Jan. 18th. The final score ended 33-22 in McGill's favor. The winners took the lead at the very start and maintained it though Queen's did their best to even up.

The second game was played in Queen's gymnasium on Jan. 25th, Varsity being the opposing team. Queen's led throughout but to all appearances it was only the gong that saved Varsity from overcoming their lead. The final score was Queen's 32, Varsity 31.

The first half was all Queen's, their shooting was very accurate in contrast with the work in that direction of the Varsity players. In taking the ball up the floor and in passing generally Varsity appeared to a little better advantage.

Queen's line up was the same for both games: defence, D. Fleming, (capt.); Craig; centre, Lawson; forwards, Sully and Cormack.

Music.

THE singing of the student body around the halls has for three or four years now been the subject of severe criticism. Too often this criticism has taken the form of "gronching" and has not improved conditions in the least. Now without doubt our singing is not up to the mark; but what is the cause of this?

It can be traced to some extent to the poor quality of the songs sung. They are unworthy. The "Bingo" song has no right to exist. The "Sweet

de-la-we-dum-bum" song is barely passable. "Queen's College Colours" set to the tune of "John Brown's Body" sounds cheap. "On the Old Ontario Strand" is very commonplace. These are the songs sung most and none of them has the qualities that will make them wear well and continue to be entertaining or inspiring. A college song or any song should at least be musical, that is the sounds should be so combined as to appeal to the ear as pleasant. But in a good song the combination of sounds must be rich. If a song has the marks of the master composer on it or in simple terms if there is something to it it will wear well and never cease to be inspiring.

And then college songs should be humorous as well. They are sung to entertain and will be most entertaining if they are bright and humorous. They must also have a well-marked rhythm; a rhythm not weak or broken but powerful and swinging which will carry the singers along.

Now there are a few songs in the Song Book which will pass muster on these points. The "Crysanthemum" song is fairly good; "Daddy Neptune one day to Freedom did Say," is bright and lively and has a good swinging rhythm; "Come Landlord fill the flowing Bowl," is a good song that will wear well.

So the suggestion is made that we discard some of the old chestnuts that have had their day and learn these new songs which are of a better type. This will tend to improve the condition of our singing for then we will be starting right, we will be using good songs. It may be remarked that the Glee Club is trying to popularize these three songs by using them in its medley at the annual concert.

The latest musical event of interest is the Thursday evening recital of the Ladies' Musical Club. Like most of the recitals of this club this one was superior. Good music was presented and it was interpreted intelligently.

Grieg's Peer Gynt Suite No. 1 is written in a simple but finely imaginative style, and was gracefully played by Misses King, Knight, Roberts, and Macdonnell.

The piano numbers of Miss Minnes and Miss King showed careful study

In strong contrast were Miss Bajus' A and B numbers, "Melisande in the Wood," by Alma Goetz is legato in style while Cowen's "Onaway, Awake Beloved," is highly dramatic. Both styles were well presented by the singer.

Miss Knight delighted her audience in a very pretty song "Nymphs and Fauns," by Bemberg and responded to a hearty encore with an equally pretty song.

The playing of Liszt's "Morceau de Concert," by Misses Chown and Singleton was a remarkable tour de force.

Miss Hazel Massie's singing of "The Shadow Dance" from Meyerbeer's *Dinorah* is worthy of special mention. The composer conceives of a girl in playful mood singing to her own shadow; and although it is difficult to follow and interpret all the fanciful situations, yet Miss Massie sang it with ease and in an altogether delighting manner.

Mrs. Dobbs played the accompaniments for the three vocalists in her usual helpful and intelligent manner.

The special feature of the programme was the 'cello playing of Miss Lois Winlow, of Toronto. Miss Winlow's numbers were "Walther's Preislied" from Wagner's *Die Meistersinger*; "Arlequin" by David Popper and a Bercuese from Godard's *Jocelyn*. They were all thoroughly enjoyable. Miss Winlow's style is classic, simple but sincere and dignified. A fine appreciation for music's melody and a willingness to impart its beauties combined with ample technical skill causes her playing to be pleasing and artistic. Miss Singleton accompanied Miss Winlow and added not a little to the charm of her playing by her sympathetic accompanying.

In the large English room, Friday at 3 p.m., Mr. W. E. Rundle, Manager of the Toronto Branch of the National Trust Co., will give an address on "The public responsibilities of business men." This address under the auspices of the Political Science and Debating Club, will be open to the public and all will be cordially welcomed.

Comments on Current Events.

MR. LEMIEUX'S MISSION.

HON. MR. LEMIEUX, Postmaster Genreal, who represented Canada in negotiation for the settlement of the Japanese immigration question, has presented to the House of Commons a report embodying the results of his mission. Mr. Lemieux was unable to secure Japan's consent to a modification of the terms of the treaty regulating the relations between Japan and Great Britain. In fact, it appears that owing to the imperial bearings that changes in the treaty would have, the Canadian envoy made no attempt to coerce Japan into this line of action. Japan, however, makes certain verbal promises regarding her future attitude toward immigration to Canada. With the results of Mr. McKenzie King's investigation into the facts of the recent increase in immigration before the public, there will be little disposition to regard as unsatisfactory the informal and tentative *modus vivendi* arranged with Japanese statesmen. Japan agrees to regard with greater strictness than she has done in the past the issuance of passports to emigrants. She practically gives assurance of such a restriction of emigration as to remove all cause for international friction. Mr. King's investigation, too, brings to light a number of facts of importance. On the whole there appears to have been great exaggeration of the extent of the influx of Japanese. During 1907 the number of immigrants did undoubtedly increase rapidly. This increase, however, was due to the work of Japanese companies who contracted with Canadian firms requiring a large number of laborers, for the importation of Japanese. At the same time the volume of the stream of immigration was greatly swollen by an influx of Japanese from the Hawaiian Islands. Mr.

King's investigations further establish the fact that many Japanese immigrants who landed in Canada with the ostensible purpose of remaining in that country were really en route to various points in the United States. On the whole Mr. King's report leaves the impression that the emmigration that created so much ill-feeling in British Columbia was due to causes than can be removed by legislation. The natural emigration from Japan will be regulated under the agreement secured by Mr. Lemieux. The government then has upon its hands the work of restricting immigration from the Hawaiis and prohibiting importation of Japanese under contract. In Japan the natural effect of the efforts of domestic companies to secure emigrants would be to give rise to the belief that Canada could absorb vast hordes of immigrants. Under the influence of this belief the Japanese government probably encouraged emigration or at least failed to observe the limitations imposed by treaty upon its issuance of passports. In British Columbia interest centres for the present on the fate of the Natal Act which the McBride government is again pressing upon the legislature.

THE THAW TRIAL.

The second trial of Thaw the moral imbecile charged with the murder of White was recently begun in New York. On the whole the trial does not possess the interest that inhered in the first. A large number of people who from curiosity followed the case when first before court have grown disgusted with its unsavory revelations of immorality and sin. But in spite of this natural distaste for a repetition of a mass of filth and lurid detail many journals ostensibly devoted to the betterment of their readers are flaunting before the public full accounts of the proceedings at the trial now in progress. In all truth the doings of the Thaw-White set are sad enough. There is something almost pathetic in the inevitableness with which all who composed it were involved in ruin or death. The whole gruesome drama is suggestive of the terrible consequences of sin: and a rehearsal of its salient features serves only to weaken ones faith in human nature. Fascinated by the maddening pleasures of Broadway life those who participated in this drama could not pause to reflect that "facts are what they are: and consequences will be what they will be." A newspaper that will print for the second time the details of testimony in the Thaw trial should be deprived of the privilege of using our mails and excluded from every decent home. What can be said of the journalistic instinct that prostitutes to low purposes the sacred functions of the press?

SOCIAL REVOLUTION IN ENGLAND.

The serious illness of the English Premier make his immediate retirement from the cabinet imperative. Upon whose shoulders will fall the mantle of office and the great responsibilities that it involves cannot yet be predicted with certainty. Hon. John Morley, to whom general opinion ascribes intellectual pre-eminence, appears to be an impossibility. The names of Mr. Holdane and Sir

Edward Grey are mentioned in connection with the office. But the general impression is that the reins of power when relinquished by Campbell-Bannerman will fall to Mr. Asquith. While the Cabinet is undergoing important reconstruction the labor party in convention adopts the socialist creed and takes up the socialist propaganda. It is the essence of socialism that it embraces—control of production and distribution for the benefit of the community, an equal share for every individual. In parliament, too, the labor party has a strong representation and able leaders. The liberal government is credited with a programme of radical measures that will startle the average conservative voter. It is suggested, too, that in the effort to carry its measures through parliament the government will attempt to secure the sympathy and support of the labor party. Is England approaching a social revolution? Can the power of the labor wing be broken? The socialist movement has been given new force by the hard conditions of recent years and the general difficulty of securing employment. "The percentage of hungry men, women and children begging employment throughout England this winter is greater than for twenty years past, and the desolation in many towns and villages is appalling." The socialist leaders rail against the indifference shown by the prosperous to the suffering and wants of the poor. The rich are ever ready to support sentimental purposes. To the sad condition of the masses they exhibit a 'criminal callousness.' A cable despatch to the *New York Sun* indicates that the demands of the socialist party are sweeping in nature. "The programme demanding the socialization of the means of production and their distribution and exchange, voted for by the labor conference last week, is the full programme of collectivism. It means government land, government crops, government manufactures, government railroads, government commerce: in fact, socialism pure and simple."

From all reports the situation in England appears sufficiently serious. It cannot be denied that the conditions of the mass of the people is deplorable: and that the members of their class are maddened by the apparent indifference of the upper classes. The great inequality of wealth, the startling contrast between the condition of the pauper millions and the well-to-do are giving force to the socialist movement. In the heart of the liberal party is a number of men of radical views. It is not likely, however, that a socialist programme will find general sympathy in the country. The liberal party will not embrace a programme of radical measures. And if there is an attempt to force the party into a line of action that will meet the wishes of socialists its unity will disappear. It is not unlikely that present lines of cleavage will be erased from the political map and new ones take their place. The conservative and moderate elements of all parties may find themselves forced to unite to save the country from a social revolution. The old age pensions scheme and other rational measures for the amelioration of social distress will in all probability be made planks in the platform of the liberal party. From Mr. Asquith, at least, the principle of the socialists will meet with severe condemnation. In a recent address the Chancellor of the Exchequer spoke as follows of socialism:

"If they asked him at what point it was that liberalism and what was called socialism in the true and strict sense of the term parted company, he answered, when liberty in its positive and not merely its negative sense was threatened. Liberty meant more than the mere absence of coercion or restraint. It meant the power of initiative, the free play of intelligence and wills, the right so long as a man did not become a danger or a nuisance to the community to use, as he thought best, the faculties of his nature or his brain, the opportunities of his life: The great loss, counterbalancing all apparent gains, of a reconstruction of society upon what were called socialistic lines, would be that liberty would be slowly but surely starved to death, and that with the superficial equality of fortunes and conditions, even if that could be attained, we should have the most startling despotism that the world has ever seen."

THE GEORGIAN BAY CANAL.

After years of indulgence in vague talk and prophecy regarding the construction of a Georgian Bay canal, definite information bearing on the project has been supplied. The Dominion government sent out parties to make survey of the proposed canal route and estimate the cost of construction. That portion of the French River between Georgian Bay and North Bay has already been surveyed. According to figures submitted by the engineer in charge of the work of surveying, the cost of the French River section would be \$13,700,-589. This would allow an average depth of twenty-two feet, with lift locks varying from 22 to 24 feet. From Georgian Bay to Montreal, the entire distance to be covered by the canal, is 440 miles.

The beginning of the construction of the Georgian Bay canal may be within measureable distance. When the National Transcontinental Railway, a great project from which the government cannot be disassociated, is carried to completion there will be more disposition on the part of the people to consider the value and feasibility of the proposed canal. The importance of such a waterway lies in the fact that it will affect a lessening of the distance that separates the grain-grower of the Canadian West from his market in England. From Fort William to Liverpool, via., New York is 4,929 miles: via the Georgian Bay canal a saving of 806 miles would be effected. If the entire distance of 440 miles between Georgian Bay and Montreal 357 miles are made up of lakes and river expansions. Only 27 miles deepened and improved. The saving in distance effected by the use of the proposed canal would mean a reduction in the cost of grain transportation. The depth of the waterway, too, would permit the largest boats to load at Fort William and thus would relieve all possibility of congestion at the terminal elevators.

Touching the geographical position of the waterway the engineer's report observes that it "would be independent of all international waters, being fed at its summit by waters well within Canadian territory." Of great importance, too, are the facts submitted regarding the advantages of a northern artery of commerce in the transportation of perishable commodities. In addition to the

obvious advantages considered in the report it is pointed out that the construction of the canal would make available a large amount of water-power that could be used for industries along the waterway. It is beyond doubt that the proposal to construct a Georgian Bay canal will receive more careful consideration as a result of the information furnished by the report just placed before parliament.

The Ottawa-Queen's Debate.

For two consecutive years the championship trophy of the Intercollegiate Debating Union has been in the possession of Queen's. As a result of the final debate of this season's series, held in Convocation Hall, Jan. 14th, the coveted symbol of success passed into the hands of Ottawa College. The debate on the whole was a good one. Queen's was represented in the debate by Messrs. Fife and Chatham; Ottawa, by Messrs. O'Gara and Stanton. The judges were Rev. Mr. Sykes, Mr. T. J. Rigney and D. M. McIntyre, K.C. The University Debate Committee, arranged for a short programme, consisting of a vocal solo by Mr. Beecroft, and a violin solo by Mr. Findlay.

In opening the debate the leader of the affirmative argued that in view of the present dependent and submerged status of the laboring class, they have a right to special indulgence from society as a whole, and that a pension system would satisfy that claim.

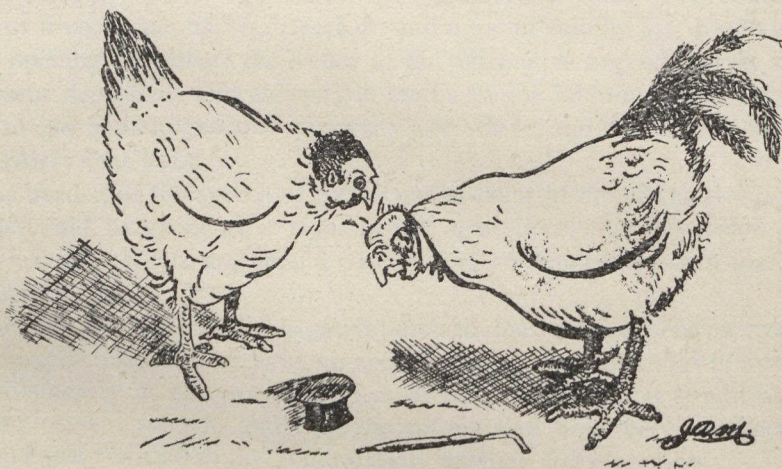
The burden of the speech of the second speaker of the affirmative was that pensions could be given as a right to the aged poor, that a pension system would encourage thrift, and would cost little more than our present inadequate system of charities.

The first speaker of the negative showed that a state pension system is wrong in principle, that we have no need in Canada for one, that it would not be as satisfactory as our present system of poor relief, that it would not supplant our present system, and that the system had been very detrimental to thrift and self-reliance in the Australasian colonies and elsewhere.

The second speaker of the negative, urged preventive legislation: regulation of immigration, protection of the labor market, provision for workmen's compensation, and protection against strikes, temperance legislation, and the establishment of facilities for industrial savings and insurance.

The judges, in rendering decision, announced that the contest had been a close one, Ottawa winning by three points. Their announcement also carried the implication that the superiority of Ottawa in the matter of form had turned the balance in their favor from the standpoint of Queen's, the result alone is unsatisfactory. Our representatives fought ably and vigorously. Both Mr. Chatham and Mr. Fife worked assiduously in preparation of material, and both deserve the thanks of the student body for forceful presentation of arguments and general proficiency in the contest. To Ottawa we extend congratulations. Her representatives were strong both as regards matter and form. Our hope is that next year will see the Cup of the Debating League returned to Queen's.

At the conclusion of the debate the representatives of Queen's and Ottawa, the judges and members of the Debate Committee were entertained by Principal and Mrs. Gordon.



BEWARE ! HEN-PECKED.



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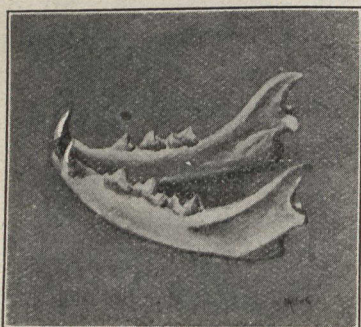
Food.

BY DR. KNIGHT.

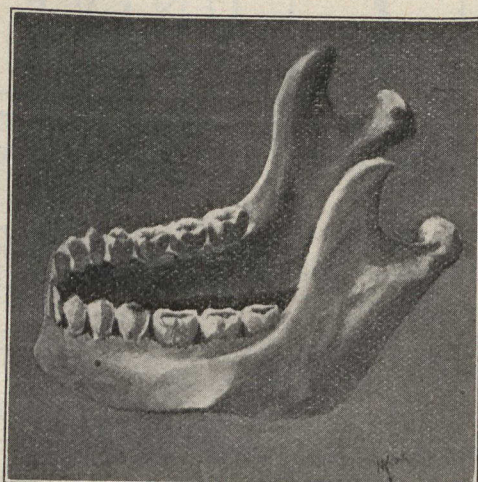
NEXT to milk, perhaps the best food for young people and sickly people is eggs. That is, eggs contain the same five things that milk does, and in about the right amounts to make good blood. The white of the egg is much the same as the curds of milk, the yolk contains some fat, like the cream, some sugar like the milk sugar, and some salt. Of course, there is a good deal of water in an egg, just as there is in milk.

Most of you know that eggs make the very best of flesh and blood. Because, of course, you all know that the white and yolk of the egg turns into flesh, bones, muscles, nerves, stomach and liver of the chick during the three weeks in which the hen is hatching out her chickens. We must not wonder if a somewhat similar change takes place in our bodies when we eat eggs. The white and yolk, that is, the five things which must be present in all good food, turn into blood, and the blood repairs the waste in our bodies, and keeps us alive and well.

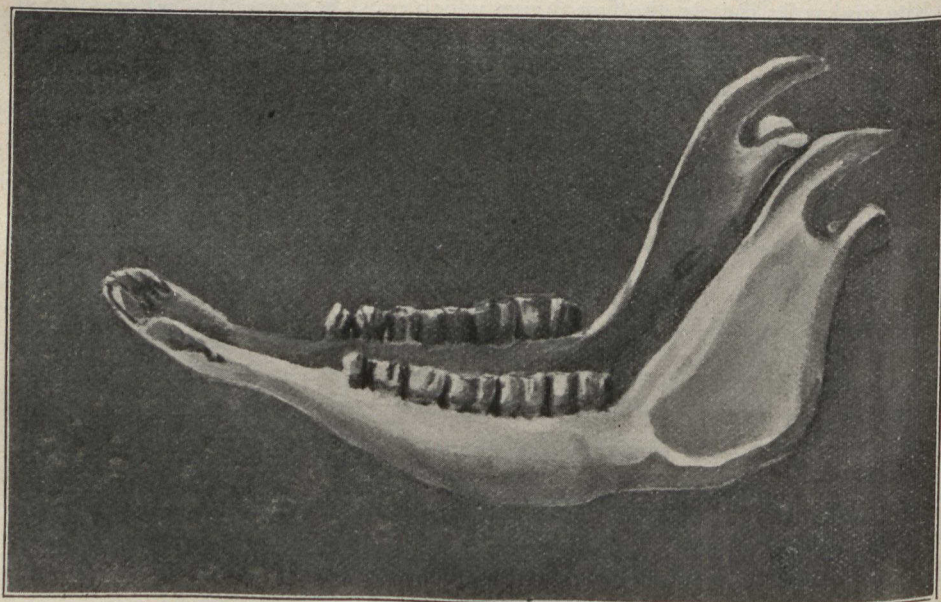
Bread is, perhaps, the commonest article of food for grown-up people. Are these same five things present in it? Yes, they are. Wheat, from which white bread is made, contains about twelve parts of what may be called the curds of wheat; about 1.7 parts of what we may call fat; about 70 parts of starch, a substance that is a sort of first cousin to sugar; about 26.3 parts of water; and 2 parts of salt. If you will turn back and look at the amounts of these five things that are present in milk, you will find that bread contains more curdy matter, less fat, but much more sugar. So that, if we had to live on bread and water, which was the only food that jailors used to feed to prisoners long ago, we should have to eat a great deal more bread than we needed in order to get the right quantity of curdy matter for the blood. And in doing this we should have taken a great deal more starchy matter than is good for the blood. So that, in taking the right amount of curdy matter, we should be taking the wrong amount of starchy matter. And while this would certainly not kill us, it would not be good for us. After some time we should not feel well; we should probably get sick, and have to go to a doctor. If he were a wise doctor, he would inquire carefully about our diet, and would probably soon find out that we were not getting enough curdy matter, or fat in our food. In this case he would advise us to eat some cheese with the bread and water. This



CAT'S JAW.



MAN'S JAW.



OX'S JAW.

would certainly be a great improvement, for cheese is made up chiefly of the curds and fat of milk, and these two things would almost exactly make up for what is lacking in bread.

Perhaps, instead of telling his patient to eat cheese with the bread and water, the doctor might advise good fat beef. Would this make up for what is lacking in bread? Let us see. If we examine fat beef as we did milk, we should find that the *lean* meat makes up about 17 parts of curdy matter; that the fat is almost exactly like butter, or the fat of milk, and amounts to 26 parts. It contains a mere trace of starch or sugar, 4.5 parts of salt, and the rest, about 53 parts, water. But if we had to live on beefsteak and water, we should get sick after a time on the one kind of food just the same as on the other. We could live for years on bread, beefsteak, salt and water; but not on bread, salt and water; nor on beefsteak, salt and water. The trouble is that bread does not contain enough curdy matter and fat, and that beefsteak has too much curdy matter and not enough of the sugar or starchy matter. But the two eaten together furnish just about the right amounts of curd, fat and starch for making good blood.

How about potatoes? Do they contain the five things necessary for the support of life? Yes, but not in the proper proportions. They contain a very little curd—2 parts out of a hundred—which is not enough to make good blood. They contain about 75 parts of water, a great deal of starch, 20 parts, which we have called the first cousin to sugar, a little salt, $3\frac{1}{2}$ parts, and a mere trace of fat, 0.1 parts. In fact, potatoes alone would be poor food for grown-up people, and very poor food, indeed, for growing boys and girls. No doubt, a man might live a long time on potatoes, salt and water; but in time, long or short, depending upon his strength, he would not feel well, and he would not be strong. The drawback about potatoes is that they do not contain enough vegetable curd for the blood, and they contain, in proportion, too much starch. A man who eats potatoes alone, or beefsteak alone always feels hungry. He may eat large quantities of either one of them, but his hunger is not satisfied. He does not know that his blood is craving for more curdy matter, when he has eaten a large quantity of potatoes. Nor does he know that his blood is craving for more starchy matter, when he has already eaten a large quantity of beefsteak. But he does know that when he eats potatoes and beefsteak together, a much less quantity of each satisfies his hunger fully.

So we see that fat alone, or starch alone, or its first cousin, sugar, alone, will not make blood. Nor will these three together make blood. Curd is absolutely necessary. It does not require much curd to support life; but some curd we must have. We may get the curd from milk, or from meat, or we may get it from vegetables like peas or beans, which contain a great deal of vegetable curd—a good deal more than bread does—but we must get a certain amount of it from some source. And in the same way we must get a certain amount of fat. Not too much, and not too little, but just enough for the needs of the body. So, too, in the case of starch or its first cousin sugar. A certain amount of this is necessary for making healthy blood.

As I said before, it is very hard to tell exactly how much of these three things are necessary for health. The amount varies in different persons, and it varies also in the same person from time to time.

I know a geologist, that is, a man who studies rocks. During the summer he is out in the fields, or in the woods, walking miles and miles every day. He chips off pieces of rock here and there and comes back to his camp every night with a bag full of stones on his back, and pretty well tired out. This hard work he keeps up for months. In autumn, when the snow falls, and he can do field work no longer, he goes into a small office in a city and studies the pieces of rocks which he has gathered during the summer. This winter work is very different from that of the summer. In the office he gets little or no exercise—his muscles and nerves do very little work. But as he usually gets back to the city with a good appetite, he eats just as much as when he was out in camp. The blood sucks up most of the good of the food; but as the muscles and nerves have not been exercised, they do not need so much nourishment, and so the blood cannot get rid of all the nourishment which it has got from the food. The consequence is that the extra nourishment goes round and round the body from head to foot, doing no good, in fact doing harm. So the geologist got sick. He had headache, and was dizzy, and had pains in his stomach and liver. Being a thoughtful fellow, he soon suspected what was wrong. He reduced the amount of his food, took more exercise, and was soon all right again.

In a similar way, I have known young men, who have been working hard upon the farm, fall sick when they have given up this outdoor labor and gone to school. The change is too sudden. It should take place gradually. The amount of food should be lessened and exercise should be taken either in the form of long walks, or by taking part in such games as football, hockey, or gymnastic contests.

So you see that the amount of food which we eat should change with our occupation. It should change with the season, also. In the summer we should eat more fruits and vegetables; in the winter, more curdy matter and fats. Nansen, the famous Arctic explorer, tells us that he and his men used to get up in the middle of the night to eat fats, or drink oil. They had a strong craving for this kind of food. It was needed by the body in order to make heat. The great cold of the north made them eat great quantities of fat, which they would have loathed, when in their southern homes.

Bunge's Table, showing parts in 100 of the three kinds of real foods.

<i>Foodstuff</i>	<i>Proteid.</i>	<i>Fat.</i>	<i>Carbohydrates.</i>
Apples	0.4	13
Carrots	1.1	0.2	9
Potatoes	2.0	0.1	20
Human Milk	2.	4.	6
Cabbages	3.3	0.7	7
Cow's Milk	3.4	4.	5
Rice	8.	0.9	77

<i>Foodstuff.</i>	<i>Proteid.</i>	<i>Fat.</i>	<i>Carbohydrates.</i>
Corn	10	4.6	71
Wheat	12	1.7	70
White of Eggs	13	0.3	..
Yolk of Eggs	16	32.0	..
Fat Pork	15	37	..
Fat Beef	17	26	..
Fish (pike)	18	0.5	..
Lean Beef	21	1.5	..
Peas	23.0	1.8	58

SELECTION OF FOOD.

While our food must vary with the kind of work we do, and with the climate and season of the year, the great thing to remember is that we must have a certain amount of the there *real* foods—curds, fat, starch or its first cousin, sugar. And this brings up the question of how we should select our food, and whether we should live on a purely vegetable diet, or on a mixture of animal and vegetable food.

You know, some people believe that it is not necessary for us to eat any meat at all. People who hold this belief call themselves vegetarians, and a few of them think it quite wrong for human beings to put any animal to death and use its flesh for food. They say we can live perfectly well without eating any meat, and some of them claim they feel better, and work better, and are better in every way, because they eat no meat.

Now, the best way in which to settle a disputed question like this is to get at the facts. Fortunately, you can get at some very important facts which will help you. You can think these over, and when you have done so, you will form some opinion of your own, which will be far better than that another person should form an opinion for you. First, look at the picture of a cat's jaws, and notice its teeth. Then look at the picture of a cow's jaw and notice its teeth. You know that the cat, lion and tiger are flesh-eating animals, and they all have teeth which are pretty much alike. On the other hand, the cow, horse and sheep are vegetarians, and they all have teeth which are pretty much alike. Notice that all the large and important teeth in the cat are pointed. They are so, because the cat jumps upon its prey, such as mice, rats, or birds, and seizes them with its sharp-pointed teeth. The cutting teeth or incisors, at the very front of the cat's jaw, are very small, and are scarcely of any use. The great use of the other teeth in a cat are to pierce the flesh of its prey and kill it quickly.

Now look at a cow's teeth. The front ones are like a chisel and are used for biting off the grass close to the ground. But the back teeth are large and flat on top and not sharp-pointed at all, as in the cat. These are used in grinding the grass or grain into small pieces before swallowing it.

Now, examine your own teeth, or look at the picture of a set of human teeth on front page, and see whether they are more like a cat's, or more like a cow's. If you look carefully, you will find that the very front teeth are the same in a man, cat and cow. The next teeth on each side are much alike in man and in the cat; but they are almost absent in the cow. The third kind, the grinding teeth are alike in man and in the cow, but are entirely absent in the cat. So that, judging from the kind of teeth which we have, a scientific man would say that because human beings have both sharp-pointed teeth and grinding teeth, God meant them to use both meat and vegetables for food.

Another point. The stomach and bowels of a man resemble those of a cat more than those of a cow. The length of the bowel in the cow is, in proportion to its size, greater than it is in a cat. Moreover a cow has four stomachs, a cat has only one. Now, the longer bowel and the four stomachs are common among animals that are vegetarians; whereas the shorter bowel and the single stomach are the rule among flesh-eating animals. How does a man's bowels and stomach compare with those of the cat and ox? Well, they resemble the cat's much more nearly than the ox's. So, here again is another reason for concluding that man is a meat-eater as well as a vegetable eater. Besides, there is attached to the side of the bowel at one point in both a cat and a man, and indeed in most flesh-eating animals like the lion and tiger, a little stomach that is of no use, so far as we know. In fact, it is sometimes a real drawback to our health. This little unused stomach in man, cat and tiger is situated where one of the four stomachs lies in the ox. It is of no use in man, because it has often been cut out without causing him any trouble afterwards, but it cannot be removed from the ox without doing him harm. It is needed for digesting vegetable food, but does not appear to be needed in digesting animal food, and is therefore not needed in animals of the cat kind. All of which goes to show that man is naturally a meat eater as well as a vegetarian.

But there is another point from which this question may be viewed. What is the custom among people of our own race? Are they not all, as a rule, meat eaters? Were not the Jews, Greeks, and Romans meat eaters? Of course, we know that many of the people of India, China and Japan are vegetarians, and live largely upon rice. But it may be doubted whether these people would not eat meat too if they could afford to buy it. The "strong man," the professional athlete in Japan, is fed largely on meat.

And this brings up another very important matter which I wish you girls and boys would think about. In 1889, the Commissioner of Education in Washington published some very important facts about the pupils in the Washington schools. These facts were published because they seemed to be almost exactly like some other facts which were said to be true of many European schools. Here they are, and if they are true, as seems likely, then every boy and girl in America should weigh them well:

"1. As circumference of head increases, ability increases.

2. Children of the well-to-do classes have a larger circumference of head than children of the laboring classes.

3. Bright boys are taller and heavier than dull boys.

4. Children of the well-to-do have greater height, length of body and weight, than children of the laboring classes.

5. Children of the well-to-do show greater ability in their studies than children of the laboring classes."

These facts seem to mean that the children who are best fed, best clothed and best housed, will, as a rule, have the best chance to get on in the world; whereas poorly fed, ill-clad, and poorly housed children can hardly ever hope to be more than hewers of wood and drawers of water for others. . Poorly fed children are those who will get too little milk, too few eggs, and too little butter and meat, because these kinds of food cost much more money than vegetable foods do. Poor people cannot afford to buy such high-priced foods, and must therefore content themselves with feeding their children upon bread and vegetables, and sometimes cannot buy enough even of these. What happens to such children? Well, if you will turn back to a former address, and look at Ranke's diet, you will understand for yourselves what must happen. Suppose a mother can afford to feed her children only bread and potatoes. Such children cannot get enough nourishment out of these foodstuffs. Large quantities may be eaten and yet the children will be hungry. The foodstuffs do not contain enough curdy matter for the blood, and without the parents knowing it they are actually starving their children. Of course, the children are getting all the vegetable food that they can eat, but the trouble is that there is not enough nourishment in this kind of food to keep children strong and healthy. Parents who treat their children in this way are not to be blamed. They are fond of their children, and wish to be kind and helpful to them; but often, they simply do not know how to feed their children. They think that so long as there is *plenty* to eat, no harm can be done their children, whereas a great deal of harm may be done. It is just as important to have the right kind of food as it is to have plenty of it. Because, if it is not the right kind, it will not digest properly, and the blood will not be able to get enough nourishment out of it. As a result, ill-fed children cannot grow so large, nor be so strong as they ought to be. And this will handicap them during their whole life. They will not possess the ability which better fed children have; they will not be able to get such a good education, nor will they possess the same power of doing hard work, and they will not therefore get on so well when they become men and women.

While I have been urging that children should be well fed in order to become strong men and women, I should say also that one other thing is necessary in children if they are to grow into big, sturdy adults. They must be born of strong fathers and mothers. As a rule, strong parents beget strong children, and sickly parents beget delicate children. But even from the most sturdy parents it sometimes happens that a puny child is born. And in the same way it may happen that a fairly strong child may be born to weakling

parents. But this is not true generally. It is therefore a matter of great importance to have come of a good healthy stock. Next to having a strong body and strong mind, the great matter is that children should be well fed. Of course, clean, dry, loose clothing—cool in summer and warm in winter—is also important, as we shall see later on. So also it is important that children should have plenty of play, or take part in bodily labor; that they should have plenty of sleep in airy rooms; that they should have clean hair, skin, and clothing; that they have their meals at regular hours, and indeed have regular hours for all their bodily habits, and that they should not use tobacco, or drink strong tea or coffee, and certainly not a drop of alcohol in any form; but of all ways of being strong and growing strong the most important by far are being born of strong parents and being well fed.

SALTS, TEA AND COFFEE.

We have seen that milk, eggs, bread and meat all contain two other kinds of food besides the curds, fat and starch. They contain salts and water. Are the salts of any use? Yes, a great deal of use. In fact, we cannot live without salts any more than we can live without the curd. Of course, everyone knows that we eat table salt with the food; but there are other salts which we take into the body with our food and which are quite as essential for health as table salt. These other salts are like table salt, but are different from it. They are found in most fruits and vegetables. In fact, we eat certain vegetables raw, such as onions, lettuce and celery, largely on account of these other salts which are in them. When we eat these vegetables raw, we get the good of all the salts that they contain. When they are boiled, the boiling takes out a great deal of the salts, and if the water in which they are boiled is thrown away, we lose the good of these salts. In making soup from bones and vegetables, these salts are all kept in the soup, and this is one reason why soups are so good for us.

How do we know that salts are necessary? In a very simple way. When dogs and other animals are fed on food which has no salt in it, they sicken and die in about a month. You may feed them as much curd, fat and starch as you like, but without salts in their food these animals cannot live. And exactly the same thing would happen to us if we tried to live without salts.

No one knows exactly what the salts do for us when we take them into the body. We do know that they help to turn the curds into a liquid. You can see this for yourself any time, by putting the white and yolk of a hard-boiled egg into a tumbler, adding about a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, and stirring it briskly with a spoon. You will soon see that some of the hard pieces get soft, and give rise to yellowish liquid. You know that sugar, when stirred in water, goes out of sight. We say that the sugar has gone into solution in the water. So the table salt puts a little of the egg into solution. And in somewhat the same way, the salts which we take

help to keep the curdy matter of the food in solution in the blood and in the juices of the mouth and stomach and bowels. There are other uses which you cannot understand, but the important thing to know is that we must have salts as part of our food. Not too much, and not too little, but just enough to keep our bodies in good health. They seem to act like oil on a piece of machinery; indeed, we may say that they keep the machinery of our bodies in good working order.

Water, too, is just as necessary as the other four kinds of food. You cannot live on dry food. If you tried to eat dry bread, you would find that you could eat some of it, but not much. After a little, you would find yourself choking. People can live longer without food than they can without water. It does not itself give us any strength: but it keeps the curds, and fats and starches in *solution*, so that the blood can suck the good out of them as they pass down the bowel. As water makes up almost nine-tenths of the blood, the water may be said to be the means by which our food is carried from the bowels and carried all over the body to the flesh, and muscles, and nerves, and other parts, which need to be nourished.

Water, then, is part of our food just as much as curd or salt is. We must take a certain amount of it every day, if the other foodstuffs do not contain enough water. If we lived on milk, we should not need to take any water. But if we lived on bread and butter and cheese, or other such foods, we should need to drink a good deal of water. Here, however, the same rule holds good as in the case of other foods. We must not take too little water; nor too much water. It would not be quite so bad for us to take too much or too little water as it would be to take too much or too little curd. But too much of any of the foods is bad for us. Too much of any one of them—even water—would sicken us, because everything which we eat, and which our bodies do not want, will do us harm. They go round and round in the blood and act as a poison.

But besides the five things which are absolutely necessary for us as food, there are many other things which many people take, which they have learned to like, and which they claim do them no harm. I mean such things as tea, coffee, cocoa, wine, beer, and a number of other things containing alcohol, or spirits of wine. What about these? Are they necessary, like the foods, or can we live without them? There is no doubt as to what the answer should be. They are certainly not necessary for keeping us well and strong. Much less are they necessary for keeping us alive. Foods we must have, but tea, coffee, and all kinds of drinks containing spirits of wine or alcohol need not be taken at all. Many people never take any of these drinks, and feel none the worse. On the other hand, it must be said that many people have drunk tea, coffee and cocoa daily for years, and claim that they have not been harmed by them. Some people, also, who have taken a little ale or wine for years, claim that they have not only not been *harmed* by small quantities of these drinks, but think that these liquors have done them good.

Let us first look at the effects of tea and coffee, because, if we understand clearly how these act upon our bodies we shall the better be able to understand

how drinks containing alcohol affect us. Tea and coffee are drunk, not because they are real foods, for they are not. The only real foods in a cup of tea or coffee are the milk and sugar. Tea and coffee are drunk at meals, or between meals, because they freshen us up a bit, and make us do things which we might not be able to do if we did not drink them. They do not nourish the body, as curds, fats and sugars or starches do, they simply act somewhat like the salts of the food; they oil the machinery of our body and make it work more quickly. They do not give any real strength. They whip up the working of the body and make it pay out its strength more quickly than it otherwise would; but they cannot take the place of any of the real foods. Some people think that these drinks help them to work, just as well as warm milk does; but this is not the case. People who eat bread and butter and drink two or three cups of tea or coffee feel better and stronger, but the strength comes entirely from the bread and butter. Indeed, tea and coffee only force the body to use up the real foods so much the more quickly. A man cannot work long on a diet of bread, butter and tea. His strength and ability to work will soon give out; it is false strength. Nothing can give true strength but the real foods—curds, fats, and starches or sugar.

Is there no place, then, for tea and coffee in a wholesome diet? Yes, there is, but it is doubtful if there is any safe place for these drinks in the diet of young people. The machinery of a boy's body, as a rule, works better without tea or coffee. If he be in good health, his nerves and muscles do not need to be whipped up to make them work any faster. They work well enough of their own accord. Perhaps, if a boy or girl is out of sorts a little, not feeling very well, a cup of tea or coffee will do them no harm, and may do them some good; but as a general thing, no young person needs the spur of a cup of tea to make his body do good work.

It is different with grown-up people, and certainly with people in middle life. Tea and coffee often does such people good, especially if they are not feeling as well as usual. Suppose they have eaten enough of the real foods, but they are nevertheless feeling a little unfit for their work, then a cup of tea or coffee will freshen them up. It will whip up the machinery of their bodies, and do them good, at least for some time. So that, in their case, there is a good reason why tea and coffee should be taken; but in the case of growing boys and girls, a cup of warm milk would do them far more good than any quantity of tea or coffee.

If you *will* drink tea, then you should learn how to make it so that when you drink it, it will do you the least harm. By pouring hot water on the tea-leaves and allowing them to "draw" for about five minutes, you will get all the pleasant stuff—all the refreshing part—out of tea. But, if you boil tea-leaves for fifteen minutes or half an hour, as I have often seen cooks do in a lumber camp, you take out of the tea-leaves, not merely the refreshing stuff, but other things besides, and then the tea tastes bitter and unpleasant. This other stuff, which may be boiled out of the leaves, is found in other plants besides the tea plant. It is found in oak bark and in hemlock bark, and tanners

use it for tanning hides, that is, for turning the skin of the ox into leather. Now, you know how hard leather is. It has been made hard by steeping the soft skins of oxen and other animals in oak-bark and water, or hemlock bark and water. In place of using oak or hemlock, a tanner might use tea-leaves that had been boiled in water. This, also, would harden soft hides, but it would be a costly way of tanning. This, then, is what people do to their stomach when they drink much tea that has been kept hot for a long time on the stove. Not that the tea could ever turn the coats of the stomach into leather, but long boiled tea does injure the stomach and brings on indigestion.

If any of you doubt that tea and coffee whip up the working of the body and excite the nerves, you have only to try the effect of drinking two or three cups of either of them at bed-time. Unless you have very strong nerves you will find that you cannot go to sleep at your usual hour. You will lie awake, perhaps, for two or three hours, and will turn from side to side, thinking about many things. In the morning you may have a headache, and you will feel tired and out of sorts. In short, strong tea or coffee, throws your body out of its good working order, and while their use has none of the degrading effects of alcohol or opium, yet young people do not need them and should avoid their use. Young people need to store up strength—not to spend it quickly.

In The Winter Woods.

BY O. J. STEVENSON.

WITHOUT the story which the snow tells for us a walk in the winter woods would lose half its charm. There are certain animals, to be sure, concerning whom the snow reveals nothing. The raccoon and the woodchuck hibernate in their dens during the greater part of the winter; the provident chipmunk lives on his accumulated store in his retreat beneath the ground; and my unsavory acquaintance, the skunk, does not wake from his long sleep and come forth, till the midwinter is well past. But of the field mice, the squirrels and the rabbits there is not an impulse or a fear that does not lie open and revealed that all the world may interpret and understand. The freshness of the markings, the number of the tracks, their distance apart, their pauses, their turns, their disappearance, each and all have a significance of their own, and it does not require much assistance from the imagination to enable us from the simple information afforded by the snow alone, to reconstruct for ourselves a life-like picture of the daily life of the unseen inhabitants of the field and wood.

To one who is sufficiently skilled in woodcraft it is not difficult to tell, from the mere tracks, the kind of bird or animal, which way he was going, how long ago he passed, and possibly what his errand was, whether in mere

Note—This paper is based for the most part on observations made in Western Ontario, which may not be in all respects true for the Kingston district.

animal play, or driven by hunger, or in hot haste to escape some mortal foe. Here is a rabbit's track with the big marks of the hind feet in front and under yonder stump they disappear into an empty groundhog's hole whence some boy with dog and ferret and gun will drive him to destruction before the day is past. Around this fallen log is the play ground of the red squirrel, and here is the spot where he grew frightened and here again where he grew bold. And then the snow is covered on every hand with a delicate tracery of finest lines, the little tracks and paths where the beautiful little whitefooted deer mice have ventured on a long journey across the open from stump to stump and log to log.

I remember on an occasion some years ago, being puzzled by a score or so of holes which ran down for perhaps a couple of feet through the deep snow until they reached the dead leaves on the ground beneath. I suspected the black squirrels, but was not sure, and as it was near twilight, their usual feeding time I resolved to take up a position and wait. In the course of a few minutes I was rewarded. A black squirrel made his way down a tree near by and a moment later was busy digging a tunnel in search of a buried treasure beneath the snow. Then to my surprise another squirrel appeared and another, and another, until ten or twelve in all were on the ground. For a minute or two I was the sole witness of a picturesque little panorama all my own—a little drama in the solitude of the woods. But then I shifted my position and inadvertently snapped a twig and in another moment I was alone in the winter twilight once more.

But the evidence of the snow is not always of so simple or so pleasing a kind. A whole tragedy, for instance, was written in that foot of crushed and beaten snow which it was my ill-fortune to meet with in my morning's ramble. I say ill-fortune, for, do his best, the feelings of the most hardened sinner against nature cannot but be disturbed and harassed at unexpectedly meeting such things face to face. Only a foot of crushed and beaten snow, but the scene of a death struggle and death agony, nevertheless, in all respects proved and confirmed, for nature's own evidences are indisputable. A few feet away I notice the marks of a preliminary struggle and the indentation of wing feathers in the snow. But apart from these confirmatory signs I know that the attacking party belongs to the feathered tribe, for I find leading up to the final blood-stained circle in the snow, only a single track, that of a rabbit. Look at the length of those last two leaps! The very distance is eloquent of despair! Which party was victorious? There is not a feather or a hair,—only some few faint tinges of blood, and the snow packed hard,—but the rabbit track goes no further!

There can be no question as to the attacking party; beyond a doubt it is *Bubo Virginianus*, the great horned owl. As the winter twilight sets in you may hear the echo of his hoarse horn borne across the fields from the distant wood and on rare occasions too, you may catch him abroad by day. He is the great hen-thief and falls an easy prey to the farmer, who frequently takes him alive by means of a long pole and a steel trap. But in captivity what an

imposter! His fierceness is after all only a mask, and he is always ready to escape from a tormentor by the old device of feigning death: but touch the wings with a stick and he very readily comes to life again—and what wonderful wings! Strong, soft, beautiful,—but withal to the wild creatures of the wood the sure, swift, inevitable ministers of death. Very interesting he is too in a variety of other ways; his tongue is T shaped and literally wags at both ends; his eyes are covered with a protecting film, and he is able to expand or contract the retina at will; and as boys—in school at all events,—how we did envy his ability to turn the head. He is not particular either, as to the way in which he disposes of his evening meal—for he devours his prey entire, fur, bones, feathers and all.

Among the city people who may not go far enough afieid to hear the hoarse horn of *Bubo Virginianus*, there are few who have not at some time or other on a winter evening, heard the quavering whistle of the little screech owl from some clump of trees in the city streets. He, too, prefers the country, as a matter of course, but when the snow lies deep and heavy in the fields and woods, he turns to the town or city for food and henceforward the sparrows are fewer in the evergreens and under the shelter of the eaves. The screech owl ranks among the farmer's best friends, though mercilessly hunted out and shot down by the thoughtless and ignorant. Most people are familiar only with the "screech" which has given him his name, but for my own part I like to think of him at his best by his song—for song he has, the peculiarly sweet and musical trill,—tremulous, quavering, and faint, which sometimes comes up from the heart of the woods in a dim October afternoon, or which mingles with the evening note of the woodchuck and adds an additional charm to the tender airs and faint indefinable odors of twilight in early spring.

Many of the voices of the woods in winter are sounds which may also be heard in the other seasons of the year by him who brings an ear to listen; and on this mild winter afternoon, as I listen to the loud "pip" of the big hairy woodpecker and the lazy drawl of the nuthatch, I have only to close my eyes and let my imagination carry me back to the sunny afternoons of June and July.

But from the deeper stretch of woodland ahead comes a call which I cannot mistake, a winter call in its croaking harshness and hoarseness. The woodland wanderer who is startled by it for the first time, looks up expectantly and finds to his relief that the voice belies the singer, for the harshest call of the woods belongs to the most beautiful bird of winter. A glance at the red-billed woodpecker reveals a head and neck of beautiful scarlet, a tinge of red on the white of the underparts, and a thick crossbarring of white and black on the back and the wings. In this case at least, nature has made amends for her lack of generosity in gifts of song, by her prodigality in beauty of form and plumage.

Among the undergrowth at the outskirts of the wood, too, I am sure to meet with another little company of birds composed of juncos and tree-sparrows. The juncos are commonly known as snow-birds, but they must not

be confused with the snow-birds proper, the snow flakes, or snow buntings, as they are sometimes called. The latter are comparatively few in number as compared with the juncos, and are generally found in the open fields in company with the horned larks.

Still another group often found in company, are the nuthatches, downy woodpeckers, knights and chickadees, and of these born companions the most interesting, is, no doubt, the chickadee. Most people know him best by the light-hearted "chickadee-dee-dee" which is a familiar note among the ever-greens at almost all times of the year, but he has another call, a rather plaintive "phe-be" whistle, more commonly heard in the spring. The "phe-be" is easily imitated, and a good imitation is sure to produce even in midwinter, a flutter of excitement among the little company of chickadees and perhaps an answering whistle or call. In the summer the chickadee is much more common in the far north than in Southern Ontario, but there is always a chance that you may come upon one of the rare nesting places in your rambles in later spring; and wherever you find it, it is a dainty combination, with its lining of cow hair, and its seven or eight prettily speckled eggs set into a diminutive pocket in some weatherworn fence-post or decaying stub.

In the neighborhood of the mountain-ash trees, in city and country alike, there is a possibility of your meeting with a company of cedar waxwings, who generally remain with us through the winter. It is a matter of surprise to find that birds of such dainty and delicate plumage are so hardy, and what a strange company they make in the cold northern winter weather, with their delicate fawn and brown costumes, with trimmings of yellow and black and with picturesque crest and dainty little wing tips of red sealing wax. Necessity makes strange bed fellows, the old proverb says, and it is so with the waxwings at all events. I know a sheltered clump of cedars in which I am sure to find a motly crowd at nightfall of a winter day. English sparrows, juncos, tree sparrows, waxwings and blue jays have all discovered the secret of its friendly shelter and in the colder winter nights there is not a twig but has its particular claimant. But the companionship lasts only as long as the necessity, and morning finds the daintily dressed cedar birds holding their own once more in the mountain ash, while the juncos and tree sparrows are twittering in the under bush and the English sparrows are disturbing the peace of yard and garden below.

But the most interesting of all winter birds are, no doubt, our rarer winter visitors, the Bohemian waxwings and the pine grosbeaks who come to us in the more severe winter when the snow is deep and heavy and the food supplies are scarce in the farthest north. Some years ago I captured a number of pine grosbeaks and kept them in captivity for some months. They were exceedingly tame and almost from the very first were willing to eat out of my hand. In the later winter they began to sing and their song, kept up for the greater part of the day was the most beautiful and delicate bird melody that I have heard. Early in the spring I let one of the captives escape, but he refused to go without his companions and after chirping and calling from the telegraph

wire all day long finally came down and re-entered the lattice where the large cage containing his companions was placed. Most of my captives were young birds which had not attained their full plumage, but among the number was an old male bird of a beautiful old rose or carmine shade of red. Two of the younger birds I kept in captivity for a year hoping that after the moulting season their ashy gray color would change to the more beautiful red,—but what was my surprise to find that instead of the red they took on a most beautiful shade of brilliant yellow. When finally I decided to give them their liberty, one of them perched on my hand in the open doorway as if in half regret to leave the old life for the new—then with a loud piercing half-song-like note, fluttered to the fence, to a tree beyond, to the avenue of trees near by, and a moment later only the distant plaintive signal calls were heard, gradually growing fainter and fainter in the northern sky.

Y.M.C.A. Secretary.

IT is well for the members of every society to ask themselves from time to time what purpose their society should serve, and is serving, in college life. What is the function of a college Y.M.C.A.? Is it not to keep before the students, in general and individually, the highest ideals and the true end of life, to cast about them influences that will assist them in attaining these, to secure especially, that amid the pressure of college work, and social and athletic activities, the spiritual side of life shall not be lost sight of? It should, too, furnish a sphere in which students who are interested in Christian work may find an effective and well-directed outlet for their energies in work among their fellow-students, and so be trained for service in the wider life of the world.

Does our Y.M.C.A. fulfil the purpose for which it ostensibly exists? For some time interested observers have felt that it does so only in a small degree, and this fact is becoming more apparent each year. A good programme is provided for the weekly meetings, but, despite the great increase in the student body at Queen's, these meetings are not so well attended as they were five years ago. Those who do attend undoubtedly receive a great benefit, but they are not the ones to whom the Y.M.C.A. should mean the most; the majority of them are theological students or those intending to be such, whose attention is necessarily throughout their course directed to the spiritual interests of life, quite apart from what the Y.M.C.A. does for them. On the large mass of the students at Queen's the Y.M.C.A. exerts no direct influence, of what it stands for they know little or nothing. The Science and Medical faculties are scarcely touched. Yet among these students there are many who are greatly interested in Christian work, who would like to give part of their time and attention to promoting the higher interests of life among their fellow-students. Again there are many who are drifting into a spirit of indifference towards anything of a religious nature and leave college more narrow in their sympathies and materialistic in their outlook than when they enter it—these the Y.M.C.A. should reach and help.

Why is it failing to do so? Why does it not exert the influence on college life that it did ten years ago? Doubtless there are many reasons, over some of which the association has no control. Yet is it not largely due to the fact that the Y.M.C.A. is at present working on with the same organization and methods as were effective enough when the attendance at Queen's was half as large as it is now, but which are no longer adequate? The Y.M.C.A. must adapt itself to the changing circumstances, or fail.

But the association's work and influence is more needed now than it ever was. What is to be done? Other colleges have found that as the student population increased the interests of the Y.M.C.A. work could no longer be properly served by leaving its direction to a set of officers, most of them busy students, who could give only a very limited amount of time and attention to the work. It became necessary to put the whole organization under the charge of some one who should be directly responsible for the various departments of the work and receive adequate remuneration for his services. Thus general secretaries came to be employed. This did not mean that nothing was left for others to do, but it meant that there should be one man who should devote his energies to superintending the work and directing the activities of the members where most needed.

It has come to be felt among friends of the Y.M.C.A. at Queen's that only by the employment of such a general secretary can the association overtake its work. A move has been made in this direction this term. The matter was discussed at the annual meeting of the association on Jan. 31st. Practically the unanimous verdict of those present was that a secretary was needed, but the question of ways and means caused some hesitation and the meeting was adjourned for two weeks, when probably some definite action will be taken.

The financial side of the question is the most serious one. A secretary must give at least half of his time to the work, and even this is but a half-way measure. He must also attend the Intercollegiate Conference in June, and should be back to college by the middle of September to arrange for the reception of new students. The publishing of the Hand Book would probably be left in his hands and thus more time would be taken out of the summer vacation to visit some other university where Y.M.C.A. work is well conducted in order that he might get some insight into successful methods. This means that the secretary will be free not more than two or three months during the summer, consequently it has been thought that he should receive at least \$500 per annum. The association wish to have some assurance before the adjourned annual meeting of this amount's being forthcoming. A committee has the matter in charge and is endeavoring to get fifty students to sign a bond guaranteeing to pay five dollars each to the Y.M.C.A. budget for 1908 in case a general secretary is appointed and the general subscription to be taken later fails to provide the required amount. The committee believe that if fifty students will pledge this amount the association is justified in going on with the appointment of a secretary. It is hoped that friends outside and members of the

faculty may furnish some assistance, and doubtless the student body if they realize the need will respond liberally.

If the secretary is appointed, in addition to superintending the general work of the Y.M.C.A. and publishing the Hand Book, he will perform certain services of direct benefit to the college. He will attend to the proper reception of new students in the fall and assist them in securing suitable accommodations. He will be prepared to help them in selecting their courses; of such there is the greatest need; many know from sad experience how valuable a little advice would have been to them when they first entered college, were confronted by a bewildering array of options and had little idea of how to choose the proper course. He will open an office at some convenient point in the University buildings and will be on hand a certain time every day to furnish information to students and others regarding college life and work.

The work of a Y.M.C.A. general secretary then is of no narrow order. The matter deserves at this time the earnest consideration of all who have the interests of the student-body at heart. We are carrying other financial burdens that press heavily upon us. But the work of the Y.M.C.A. can not be neglected without a serious loss to the moral and spiritual tone of the University in coming years. For the proper conducting of such work a secretary is necessary. This is the situation we have to face. The association requests the hearty co-operation of all its members and friends in meeting it squarely.

The Story of Democedes.

HERODOTUS, the Father of History, tells a most interesting story of a physician called Democedes who flourished about 520 B.C. It is no doubt authentic and probably the earliest correct story of a medical man. Herodotus says he "practices his art better than any other man of his time." Here is the original tale.

"Democedes came from Croton where he lived in strife with his father, who was of a harsh temper, and when he could no longer endure him, he departed and came to Egina. Being established there, he surpassed in the first year all the other physicians, although he was without appliances, and had none of the instruments which are used in the art. In the next year the Eginetan state engaged him for a payment of one talent, in the third year he was employed by the Athenians for a hundred pounds weight of silver, and in the fourth by Polycrates for two talents, it was by reason of this man more than anything else that the physicians of Croton got their reputation."

Unfortunately after all this prosperity he suddenly found himself in slavery in a foreign state. Going on an expedition with his friend Polycrates to Magnesia, he was reduced to bondage as a result of the assassination of Polycrates by Orvites. Then Darius interfered. Orvites was slain and his wealth and slaves transferred to Susa. The narrative goes on as follows:—"Not long after, King Darius while engaged in hunting twisted his foot in leaping off his horse and it was twisted rather violently for the ball of his ankle joint

was put out of the socket. Now he had been accustomed before to keep about him those of the Egyptians who were accounted the first in the art of medicine, and he made use of their assistance then: but these by wrenching and forcing the foot made the evil continually greater. For seven days then and seven nights Darius was sleepless owing to the pain which he suffered: and at last on the eighth day, when he was in a wretched state some one who had heard talk before, while yet at Sardis of the skill of Democedes, reported this to Darius: and they made them bring him forth. So having found him unnoticed somewhere among the slaves, they brought him forth dragging fetters after him and clothed in rags. When he had been placed in the midst of them, Darius asked him whether he understood the art: but he would not admit it, fearing lest, if he declared himself to be what he was, he might lose forever the hope of returning to Hellas: and it was clear to Darius that he understood the art but was practicing another, and he commanded those who brought him to produce scourges. Then he spoke out, saying that he did not understand it precisely, but that he had kept company with a physician and had some knowledge of the art. Then Darius committed the case to him, and by using Hellenic drugs and applying mild remedies after the former violent means, he caused him to get sleep, and in a short time made him perfectly well, though he had never hoped to be sound of foot again. Upon this Darius presented him with two pairs of golden fetters: and he asked him whether it was by design that he had given him a double share of his suffering, because he had made him well. Being pleased by this speech, Darius sent him to visit his wives, to whom he was announced as having restored to the King his life. Then each one of them plunged a cup into the gold-chest and presented Democedes with so abundant a gift that his servant following, and gathering up the coins which fell from the cups collected for himself a very large sum of gold."

"Then Democedes had a great house in Susa and was made a table companion of the King: and except the one thing of returning to Hellas, he had everything."

"As regards the Egyptian physicians who tried to heal the King before him, when they were about to be impaled because they had been proved inferior to a physician who was a Greek, he asked their lives of the King and rescued them from death."

"Not long after this another thing came to pass which was this:—Atossa the daughter of Cyrus and wife of Darius had a tumor upon her breast, which afterwards burst and then was spreading further: and so long as it was not large, she concealed it and said nothing to anybody, because she was ashamed. Afterwards when she was in evil case, she sent for Democedes and showed it to him: and he said that he would make her well, and caused her to swear that she would surely do for him in return that which he would ask her: and he would ask, he said, none of such things as are shameful."

The bargain was made. Atossa, having recovered, used her influence to persuade Darius to send Democedes with spies to Greece, in preparation for an expedition against it. The spies were ordered to take care not to let

Democedes escape from them, but to bring him back at all costs. Democedes was to act as guide, to show Hellas to the Persians. Darius made him take all his movable goods as gifts to his father and brothers, and besides this, he said he would contribute to the gifts a merchant ship filled with all manner of goods: but Democedes was afraid that Darius was making trial of him, and did not make haste to accept all that was offered, but said he would leave his own things where they were, so that he might have them when he came back. He accepted the merchant ship and set sail.

The spies were conveyed about the coast regions of Hellas safely and came to Taras in Italy where they were arrested. While they were being dealt with Democedes "went away and reached Croton." When the spies were set free they pursued Democedes to Croton, "and finding him in the market place laid hands on him."

"The men of Croton rescued him and took also the merchant ship laden with his goods. When the spies were putting forth to sea Democedes gave them a charge bidding them to say to Darius that Democedes was betrothed to the daughter of Milon: for the wrestler Milon had a great name at the King's Court and I suppose that Democedes was urgent for this marriage, spending much money to further it, in order that Darius might see that he was held in honor also in his own country."

So ends the record with a wedding.

De Nobis.

Freshman,—“Miss X I hear that Friday night is study night at the Residence.”

Freshette,—“Did you say “steady” night Mr. Y?”

Prof. P--tt translating a difficult passage in French,—“Her head fell on his shoulders.”

Fair Co-ed,—“But professor wouldn't it mean *her* shoulders? How could her head fall on both *his* shoulders at once?” Violent blushes from the professor, followed by an animated discussion from the class.

Freshette coming to the door of the Senior French Room late for class finds the professor with his head buried in his hands. She hesitates, then tip-toes gently to her seat and whispers to her neighbor, “I didn't know this class opened with prayer.”

J. L. N--l at '08 dance,—“Can't I persuade you to vote for Mr. Blank?”

Partner,—“I might be bought but it would take a good deal of money.”

J. L. N.,—“Would a nickel be enough?”

Miss M—— who has been vainly looking for talent for the next Levana meeting,—“If I can't get any one else I'll sing myself.”

Miss S——, “Myself? Is that a new song?”

Miss MacI,—“No that's the burden of most of her songs.”

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Editorials.

FOOTBALL AND CIVILIZATION.

THERE are a number of things that do not meet with the approval of Dr. Goldwin Smith. Football, judging from the extract that follows, is one of these. Writing in the *Weekly Sun*, Dr. Smith says, "The carnage of the football field is at an end for the season. Of all strange freaks of fashion it surely is the strangest. Are we sick of civilization? Not many years ago football in England was played only by boys at school or by roughs in the North of England, among whose other amusements was cock-fighting. It is still not played in England with the ferocity with which it is played here. Nor in England apparently has it been lowered by the taking of gate-money at private matches or corrupted by the prevalence of betting. How congenial it is to the university system one may almost judge by looking at the photographs of the teams. Muscular force it may produce, or at all events distinguish. But how often is a university student likely to enter any employment calling for a brute force."

How disconcerting it is to have such an opinion of our most important college sport hurled at us just when the Q question is under consideration. If rugby is on a level with cock-fighting as a sport, who wants a QR? Perhaps if the student body gave free rein to its preferences, a society to promote cock-fighting would be established. (Strange and unnatural thought)!

To speak more seriously of Dr. Smith's estimation of football, one may be pardoned for doubting that he has failed to show any sympathy for the natural attitude of young men toward athletic sports. For football in so far as it is played brutally or with foul intentions on the part of men participating in it, nothing can be said. College rugby, however, is singularly free from roughness and clear of all taint of professionalism. It can, moreover, scarcely be claimed that the football player is actuated by lower desires than the man who takes part in track work, tennis or rowing, three branches of sport which even President Eliot, of Harvard, approves. Is it fair to distinguish between the stamina that enables the long distance runner to sprint to victory in the final

100 yards of a race, from the strength that sends a forward in rugby through an opposing line? Is it the element of rivalry in football to which Dr. Smith takes objection? Hon. James Bryce, as an outlet to his energy, perhaps for the purpose of finding unusual natural scenery, climbs the highest mountains in Switzerland; and actually makes mountain-climbing his avocation or means of diversion. Unconsciously Mr. Bryce must have developed 'brute force' through this strenuous pastime. He would probably argue against Dr. Smith's opinion, that mountain-climbing is not a degrading interest and does not incapacitate one for intellectual effort. Football that is clean is an expression of a desire for a vigorous game in which scope may be found for activity and strength and resourcefulness. It is wrong, of course, to play any game as an end. Athletics, especially within a university should be made to serve large, vital purposes.

Dr. Smith might well have directed criticism against the hockey of the Eastern league. The city teams of Ottawa and Montreal are commercial in their aims and purposes. Their interests are followed by a number of enthusiasts whose aims are more distinctly commercial than the players and their managers. With betting and professionalism as concomitants any sport loses the value it possesses when fairly prosecuted. Dr. Smith's condemnation of football will meet with little sympathy from those who know the spirit in which intercollegiate games are played.

THE QUESTION OF DORMITORIES.

In the Queen's of the future, dormitories should constitute a not unimportant feature. At present, with a number of projects for additions to equipment under discussion, it would be not only inexpedient but useless to suggest immediate consideration of the dormitory question. In some future time, however, Queen's students must be given the opportunity of securing lodging in places specially devoted to their accommodation. Under the present system students are scattered in private houses throughout the city, and in many instances, it is not to be doubted, the accommodation afforded is satisfactory in every respect. At times, it must be confessed, one does hear disparaging remarks about the persistent re-appearance of certain articles of diet at certain boarding-places. But on the whole there is general satisfaction amongst the students with the treatment received from the people with whom they lodge or board. To express, then, a preference for the dormitory system to that at present in vogue, does not involve any failure to appreciate the undoubted kindness and consideration of people with whom students stay during the college term.

The most obvious advantage of the dormitory system is the convenience it ensures in the matter of securing rooms. It is not a pleasant task to search for a lodging place over a wide area with which one is not thoroughly acquainted. Owing to the irksomeness of the process of going from house to house more than one student has taken quarters that by no means met his tastes. Moreover, many of the rooms in private houses are not adapted to the use of

students for they were not arranged with any consideration for the requirements of men who especially need pure air, good light and even temperature. It is impossible at present for all our students to find suitable lodging places. To proximity to the college any number of advantages must be sacrificed. Dormitory rooms are generally uniform in size: and in conformity to a modern tendency are arranged in suites—one section for sleeping purposes merely, the other to be used as a study and for general purposes. In the dormitory, too, the student gets some sense of independence through the fact that he is responsible for the furnishing of his room. He is in possession of quarters rented for the term: he may spend a large amount or nothing for the purpose of furnishing them. Under these circumstances it is impossible to avoid a sense of proprietorship which has some real influence on the student's life at college. The dormitory possesses other advantages that we need not mention, for they become insignificant in comparison with its effect on college spirit and the tone of college life. It is, moreover, this spirit of student life that constitutes one of the great formative influences of the University. If the social and intellectual life of the students is broad, each individual member of the student body receives an invaluable training in the duties of citizenship. The dormitory counteracts the influence of exclusive societies to some extent: its life is too broad to involve a narrowing of interests or a restricted circle of friends. The dormitory at Queen's could scarcely fail to be good in its influence. In many instances it is the death blow of narrow 'cliqueism.'

A SCHOOL OF FORESTRY.

To those who are acquainted with the efficiency of our Practical Science department at Queen's it is matter for regret that it does not embrace a course in Forestry. Some time ago vague rumors regarding the establishment of a School of Forestry at Queen's were afloat. Negotiations are said to have been carried on between members of the Provincial government and the University authorities. The details of these negotiations were never made public but it was understood at the time that the government had consented to assist the governors of the School of Mines in efforts to organize a department for the study of Forestry as a science. If such promises were not made by the Provincial government, they should have been: and if they were made, nothing can atone for the failure to implement them.

The immense wealth represented by our forest areas has been carefully estimated time and again. But it is beyond the power of figures to suggest the importance of our forests. There is general agreement amongst men who have studied the subject that the forests in Northern Ontario and other parts of the province have an important influence on the distribution of rain-falls. And the value of forests in this respect cannot be estimated. Commercially, certain kinds of wood have recently come into great demand. The pulp wood areas of United States are approaching exhaustion. The big publishing houses, the large newspapers with picture sections and sheer pages of matter are consuming yearly a vast amount of paper made from the spruce of American

forests. In Canada we annually make use of a large quantity of spruce in the manufacture of paper. Legislation has been enacted from time to time for the purpose of preserving forest areas against reckless methods of cutting, destruction by fire and depletion through unchecked exportation to United States. In spite, however, of these measures we are using our forests at a rate that brings the time of exhaustion of supply within measureable distance. There are yet other means available by which the time of depletion may be so far removed as to relieve the present generation of the charge of neglecting the interests of posterity. The regulations against wanton destruction may be made more severe. And the export of pulp wood may be restricted. It is useless to deprive our lumbermen of the opportunity of disposing of lumber and forest products under highly advantageous conditions. But to encourage or permit the exportation of spruce logs to United States is to invite a resort to measures that will involve the exhaustion of the supply in two generations. For Canada, must be retained the industry of making the spruce into pulpwood. This will mean work for Canadian laborers, higher profits for our lumbermen and manufacturers and a reasonable control over the use of forest areas. There appears at present to be a swing of the pendulum to paternal legislation at the hands of governments. From facts adduced by authorities whose word is beyond dispute our government will be justified in enacting the legislation foreshadowed in the speech from the throne. And the Provincial government in whose hands rest the responsibility for matters of education would by the same facts be justified in making liberal allowance for the establishment and maintenance of schools of Forestry. At Toronto, Forestry is studied in a separate department under Professor Fernow. Such a course as that at Toronto could be easily maintained at Queen's. It is to be hoped that as the importance of a study of forestry is more generally recognized the Provincial government will make provision that will enable Queen's Science Faculty to give instruction in this subject. If we are to maintain our supply of lumber we must have a knowledge of the best methods by which forests may be restored. Such knowledge can be gained only through systematic investigation under competent instructors.

THE RELIEF OF SHACKTOWN.

On the outskirts of Toronto, in small wooden shacks, there dwells a number of English immigrants who have only recently come to Canada. Owing to the unfavorable conditions that have existed during the past year many of these newcomers have been unable to obtain employment. In poverty upon their arrival in Canada they are now reduced to most straitened circumstances. At best they would be in a poor position to stand the hardships of a Canadian winter. Our climate is more severe than that to which they are accustomed. They are unacquainted with the means by which Canadians render themselves comfortable in the coldest weather. Without fuel, housed in shacks through which the wind leaks to shed discomfort, unable to obtain a sufficient amount of nourishing food, the families of Shacktown are bound to suffer severely. In

Toronto and throughout the province are many families surrounded by a surplus of luxuries—and these people have shared their food and their means with their distressed fellows. When the story of the condition of Shacktown spread, it found well-to-do people ready to do all in their power to lessen the misery and want of its inhabitants. The papers appealed to their readers for contributions of money or clothing. Relief parties were organized to distribute the gifts of friends and sympathizers. And through these means the wolf was driven from Shacktown.

It perhaps offends against the principles of scientific charity to make these efforts for relief of Shacktown. When indiscriminate aid is extended to those in poverty, permanent improvement in their condition is rarely effected. To feed the tramp and support the beggar are means of multiplying those types. To rush to the aid of the unemployed with money and food will not solve the questions that the existence of such a class raises. Continuous support of the idle cannot be justified on any grounds. But the relief of Shacktown is extraordinary. Canada must not allow her new citizens to suffer through the influence of conditions for which they are not responsible; and the generous impulses of people of means cannot be repressed in the face of starving children and suffering mothers. The response to the appeal for aid to Shacktown renews one's faith in the kindly and unselfish instincts of humanity. Unselfishness at any time is the most beautiful trait of character. The assistance given to the people of Shacktown brings blessings not only to those who received it but to those who gave. Canada cannot afford to invite to her shores people who cannot support themselves. Neither can she afford to turn coldly from men and women who in normal conditions, in the season of returned prosperity will be independent productive units in society.

It is somewhat amusing to one who knows the cosmopolitan nature of the life at Queen's to note that when our hockey or football teams journey westward to do battle with the blue and white, that the Toronto papers refer to them as "Presbyterians" or "Calvinists." This may simply be one of the many beautiful modes of expression which adorns the language of the sporting page, yet in reality it is expressive of the opinion of many that Queen's is a Presbyterian institution.

While Queen's is a child of the church and while the church has pledged herself to support her husky offspring and is even now engaged in the work of raising half a million dollars for this purpose, yet we wish to show that Queen's is strictly non-sectarian and her chief concern is the common interest of the whole.

During last session the different denominations were represented as follows:—Presbyterians, 522; Methodists, 254; Anglicans, 151; Roman Catholics, 111, and other denominations, 101, a total of 1139 of whom the Presbyterians numbered fewer than half the total registration. Further, the only religious test required is that each and every student must attend the church to which he professes to belong, if required, furnish a certificate to this effect. We

hasten to say that this prerogative has never been enforced and in religious matters the student has been left to the dictates of his own conscience, which so far have never failed him.

It would seem from the above, therefore, that Queen's represents a good example of Christian unity not concerned chiefly with the welfare of any sect but whose greatest interest is the common good of all.

Editorial Notes.

If the Arts Society desires to have lively meetings it has only to bring under its control one of the numerous functions by means of which life is made easy at Queen's. Or perhaps the revival of the Society would be more pronounced if it undertook to establish an Arts dinner. It is truly wonderful with what zest and enthusiasm men will undertake preparations for an "At Home" or a Dinner.

In the background of all dreams now there looms one large cloud that nothing can dissipate. Exams! Enough.

With the admission fee to hockey games raised from twenty-five to fifty cents and the price of invitations to the Science dance doubled, the effects of the financial depression and the increased cost of living have extended even to the affairs of the students. We are not sure that the Science men have not taken the best way of making their annual dance a success. That function is always a popular one and it is imperative that the number of invitations be restricted and the guests selected with some discrimination.

The Q question was discussed in the Alma Mater last Saturday evening. Final decision on the matter was postponed for a week. The proposal of the Athletic Committee met with little disapproval—but also failed to arouse any great enthusiasm.

The '08 Social Evening was a pronounced success. How could it be anything else. It is lamentable, however, that such a Year should be hampered by a dearth of ladies for its social functions. But there are other Years.

The Y.M.C.A. had appointed Mr. N. M. Omond as its permanent secretary. The Journal prints a note in explanation of Mr. Omond's duties and the considerations that prompted his appointment. The departure, it cannot be doubted, will mark the opening of a new epoch in the history of the Y.M.C.A. of Queen's. It was rendered feasible through the recent amalgamation of the Y.M.C.A.'s of the various departments.

Arts.

A LARGE audience greeted Mr. W. E. Rundle, manager of the Toronto branch of the National Trust Co., on Jan. 31, when he addressed the Political Science Club on "The relation of public service corporations to the public and the relation of the public to them." Mr. Rundle's address was a model of thorough organization and clear exposition and the subject discussed was treated in a most complete manner.

The close and constant relations of public service corporations to the public, the speaker said, made it necessary that good feeling and harmony should exist between the two, but, on the contrary, ill feeling towards each other and discord generally characterized their dealings. The blame for this could not be exclusively attached either to the corporations or to the public but partly to both. From the point of view of the public, over-capitalization was the chief cause for complaint since inferior accommodation, high charges and inadequate wages for employees, could all be traced to the efforts of the directors of public service corporations to pay a respectable dividend on a tremendous capital stock. From the corporation view point, capitalization must be based on something more than the value of tangible assets, because capital could never be induced to undertake hazardous schemes such as the Niagara power development, or the installation of a street railway service in a small city unless some means were provided whereby the capitalist might be compensated for his risk if the enterprise were a success. Mr. Rundle advocated that extensive powers be given to a municipal commission so that it could determine the basis of capitalization for all public service corporations, and enforce the spirit of all contracts that they made with municipalities.

The annual meeting of the Y.M.C.A. was held on Jan. 31, and reports were heard from all the officers and conveners of committees with the exception of the convener of the Hand Book committee. With the student body increasing as it is, the progress of the Y.M.C.A. as shown in this year's report is not of the most encouraging character, and it is not to be wondered that those who have the spiritual interests of the students most at heart are anxious to see the appointment of a general secretary and the adoption of better methods of organization.

The reports presented showed a declining interest in several important branches of the work. There is a membership this year of 199, as compared with 254 last year, while owing to the lateness of starting the Bible study groups there are only three now being held. The attendance at Prof. Macnaughton's Bible Class has also decreased by about 40, as compared with last year. The treasurer's report shows total receipts to the amount of \$149.54, and of these a balance of \$78.56 remains on hand. The committee having the Freshman's Reception in charge considered that that function had been

fairly successful this year in accomplishing the purpose for which it is held, but thought that a short programme of promenades would do much to make it still better.

With regard to the union of all the Y.M.C.A.'s Mr. J. Ross reported that Medicine had decided that it would be advisable to combine with Arts and Science. The committee previously appointed to enquire into the matter of appointing a general secretary should the two associations unite, recommended that a student secretary be appointed, that he be paid a yearly salary of \$500 and that he give one-half of his time to Y.M.C.A. work. The consideration of this report was postponed for two weeks in order that further information might be obtained concerning the possibility of meeting the increased financial outlay.

That august body, the Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis, held its first session on Feb. 4th and despite the fact that our Philistine Science brothers kidnapped the senior judge ere he could reach the place for handing out his decisions, the progress of inexorable justice was not stayed and those ill-starred Freshmen, who, in the words of the Crier, had wandered too far from "the paternal punkin patch," had due punishment meted out to them for their misdeeds. The senior judge, with a characteristic judicial pallor overspreading his countenance and a wise way of looking over his glasses, was the embodiment of gravity and fairness. The guilty he condemned to pay a fine and then, what in some cases is worse, consigned them to the tender mercies of public opinion. The order in the court room was of the best, a circumstance for which due credit must be given the fair-minded decisions of the junior judge. Only one man was put under the tap and that was because he wasn't far-seeing enough to bring a coin of the proper denomination to pay a half-cent fine. The crier, too, did much to secure good order; for it needed but the majestic wave of his hand to make the constables cease their troubling and silence reign supreme. Altogether, the court this year was well and fairly conducted.

The third debate of the Political Science and Debating Club was held on Jan. 30th, on the subject, "Resolved, that labor unions as they exist to-day are a menace to Canada." The affirmative was supported by Messrs. S. S. Cormack and G. O. Hicks and the negative by Messrs. C. K. Wallace and L. P. Jull. The affirmative pointed out that the fact that labor unions would not become incorporated removed them from legal jurisdiction and thereby encouraged them to indulge in such practices as were detrimental to social stability and morality. The negative, while admitting that the policy of many unions had been characterized by excesses, maintained that labor unions could not be expected to be perfect from the first and argued that there existed in present day unions the germs of an institution capable of growing into a great social benefactor. Further than this, unions had demonstrated that they had a right to exist because the good results brought about by them more than com-

pensated for their evil effects. The affirmative, having kept more within the limits prescribed by the wording of the subject, were given the decision.

BRIEFLETS.

On Jan. 28th, Prof. Morison, in the absence of Prof. Tracy, of Toronto, gave an interesting address to the Philosophical Society on Reginald Peacock, the higher critic bishop of the 16th century.

The last social evening of the Year '08 was held on Feb. 7th was a most successful one in every respect and the programme committee are to be congratulated for their good management. Prof. Morison, the honorary president of the Year, gave an address and also read a Scotch reading that was much enjoyed.

The Kingston *News* recently came out with a report that the Spinsters' At Home had been instrumental in bringing about no less than seventeen matrimonial engagements, but the representative of the Arts Society at that function, when interviewed regarding the matter, branded the report as an unqualified falsehood and utterly without foundation.

Science.

'08 SCIENCE held a smoking concert on Wednesday evening, Feb. 5th, in Fleming Hall, and a most enjoyable affair it was. The success of the assembly was due largely to the kind efforts of Prof. and Mrs. Gill, who provided excellent refreshments and saw to it that every one present enjoyed himself. The program was divided into two parts, and several ladies were present at and assisted in the first part.

During the second part the air was redolent of "fine Havana cigars from across the sea."

The boys were fortunate in having present a number of the professors and Mr. Gray, the mining expert. The program was:

Part I.—Opening address, Mr. Jeffrey, Pres. '08; address, "The Small Things," Prof. Gill; instrumental, Miss Singleton; Solo, "Drinking Song," A. Beecroft; instrumental, Miss King; solo, "Parted," Miss Cairns; violin solo, A. Findlay; instrumental, Miss King; instrumental, Miss Singleton.

Part II.—Solo, "The King is Coming," W. Beggs; reading, "Polecat Doré," F. Sine; instrumental, Messrs. Stanley, Findlay, Cameron and Stirling; address, Prof. Nicol; address, "South Africa's first Diamond," Mr. Gray; solo, "Mary of Argyle," W. Beggs; address, Prof. McPhair; faculty song, G. Thomson; reading, "Vitai Lampada," F. Sine; address, Prof. Leroy.

The meeting closed with votes of thanks to Prof. and Mrs. Gill, the ladies and others assisting in the program, and with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

FUMES FROM THE SMOKER.

Mr. Jeffery makes an ideal chairman.

Mr. Beecroft was in fine voice and everyone enjoyed very much his rendering of "The Drinking Song."

The story of the Chinese witness, told by Prof. LeRoy, was "the best yet." The professor had all guessing. They don't know yet whether he was talking Chinese, or Urdu, or Pushtu, or Swahili, or Malagasy; but it seemed to have the proper swing for the tongue of the Celestial knights of the tub, so it passed and was pronounced of the "encore" variety.

Mr. Gray's story of the first South Africa diamond was fascinating. His hearers followed with close attention the chronicles of the strange vicissitudes of that gem from its finding in the plain Boer home by John O'Reilly (the name indicating German descent) until it came to its own in the European markets.

PERSONALS.

Mr. N. L. Turner, M.A., a '07 graduate, now in charge of the provincial assay office at Belleville, paid the school a visit on Feb. 6th.

We are pleased to see Mr. A. A. Fleming back among us. He has lately been with the International Portland Cement Co. at Ottawa.

A welcome visitor is Mr. Cecil Bateman, a '05 graduate of the School of Mining. Mr. Bateman has, since his graduation, been engaged in mining work in Mexico.

It is a pleasure to have Prof. Carmichael with us again. We trust he has been greatly benefited by his stay in the Bermudas.

During the week ending Feb. 8th two of our final year students were called home on sad missions.

Mr. Swezey, father of Mr. R. O. Swezey, passed away on Monday, Feb. 3rd. He had been a most active man and had spent the greater part of his life dam building in different parts of Quebec province.

Mr. J. D. Trueman was called to his home in St. John, New Brunswick, where his father, Judge Trueman, died on Thursday, Feb. 6th. The judge had been in failing health for some time.

Telegrams extending the sympathies of the Engineering Society were sent to Messrs. R. O. Swezey and J. D. Trueman at their homes.

BY THE WAY.

Queen's Naturalist Club has changed its place of meeting and will hereafter be found in the Engineering building every first and third Tuesday afternoon.

At least two of our professors have adopted the student lecture system. That is, each student is called upon to give at least one lecture during the term. His subject is sometimes chosen by himself, and sometimes by the pro-

fessor. In the latter case the subject is assigned some time before the lecture is to be delivered. The system has many advantages and seems to be popular among the students concerned.

Professor Macphail is the proud possessor of a dog. Guess the kind from the following: The dog votes this weather too cold; so the other evening, after he had walked far enough he turned turtle and refused to advance. Well, the professor simply put the dog around his neck for a boa and started home; and to prevent the dog's feet dragging in the snow, the professor tucked them in his overcoat pockets. Guess again, please!

The Engineering Society was favored with an address on February 7th, by Capt. Donnelly. The captain is a welcome visitor to Science Hall and his address was much enjoyed by the students. His subject was "The Salvage of Steam Barges at Buffalo." He told in a clear and interesting manner of the steps taken by himself to float two large steel barges which were driven from their moorings and ashore at Buffalo last winter. The work was carefully planned and resulted in entire success.

Mr. Alexander Gray, journalist, of Montreal, visited the School of Mining on February 5th, on the invitation of Mr. R. O. Swezey, President of the Engineering Society.

In the afternoon, at a special meeting of the Society, Mr. Gray addressed about two hundred of the students on the subject of diamond mining in South Africa, illustrating his lecture by lantern slides selected from the collection of Prof. Nicol.

Mr. Gray reviewed the development of the diamond industry from the time of the discovery of the first diamond in South Africa up to the present. He showed that so long as the fields were worked by unscientific methods, and by untrained men who understood little of the nature and extent of the deposits, the industry never reached healthy conditions, but so soon as Cecil Rhodes and a number of other thoughtful men applied their best efforts to the work, it developed at a marvellous rate.

At the present time, on account of the stringency in the money markets there are large numbers of unsold diamonds in the European diamond markets.

Mr. Gray made special reference to the gift by the Transvaal government of the celebrated Cullinan diamond, the largest in the world, to King Edward, on his sixty-seventh birthday, as a token of gratitude and appreciation by the people of the Transvaal for the bestowal of a constitution on the colony. This diamond was found about two and one-half years ago at the Premier mine. It measures 4 1-2 by 2 1-2 inches and weighs 3032 carats.

In the evening Mr. Gray was a guest at the '08 smoker and there related the story of the finding of the first diamond in South Africa. A pedlar named John O'Reilly was stopping at the home of Shalk Van Niekerk, and saw there a blink klippe which attracted his attention. He offered to buy it, but Vran Van Neikerk would not accept pay for it, but gave it to him. He, however, offered to send her half of what he received for it.

The Van Neikerks had a marvellous story to tell of a great electric storm and of the finding of the diamond after the storm.

The gem was sent by O'Reilly by drop letter through the mails to Dr. G. W. Atherton, at Grahamstown, who pronounced it a diamond of the first water, and predicted the finding of others in the same place.

Before reaching the doctor's hands, however, the diamond wore through its envelope and rolled on the floor of the hospital where the doctor practiced. Fortunately it was swept up by a nurse and rescued from the dust.

It was sold by O'Reilly to Sir Philip Wodehouse, the governor of Cape Colony, for \$2,500, of which sum Vrau Van Neikerk received her share.

This diamond weighed 21 1-4 carats.

On Thursday afternoon Mr. G. C. Bateman, a '05 graduate of the School of Mining, gave a lecture on "Mexico and its Mines" before the third and fourth year students in Prof. Nicol's lecture room. Mr. Bateman has kindly allowed us to use the following extract from his address, which we believe will prove of great interest to the students of all faculties.—(Acting Editor for Science.)

"Many people seem to have a mistaken idea about the climate of Mexico, believing that all over the country it is extremely hot and unhealthy. This is a great mistake, and one finds that in the central portions of the country for the greater part of the year the air is dry, clear, and healthy. Near the coasts and south of the city of Mexico it is very hot and moist and a great deal of sickness prevails. Going inland, however, the elevation changes very rapidly so that practically the whole of Mexico, north of the capitol, with the exception of a strip of land along the sea-coasts, has an elevation of approximately 5,000 feet. As most of the towns are situated in this part of the country, it will be seen that they enjoy a very equable climate.

There are two principal seasons, the rainy season, and the dry season. The rainy season lasts from about June till October, and during that period it rains a little practically every day. It must not be thought that these two seasons are common to every locality for down by the coast it rains much more frequently, while in other parts, particularly the central plateau, the rains are very light, and in some places it has never been known to rain at all. In the dry season there is very little rain, and the dryness of the atmosphere helps to offset the heat of the sun.

A great part of the country is practically arid, although it could be made very productive by irrigation. In the northern part one travels through hundreds of miles of country which grows practically nothing but sage brush, mesquite, and cactus. There are, however, various parts under irrigation that grow corn, beans, wheat, and cotton.

South of the city of Zacatecas the land becomes more fertile, and sometimes eight to twelve crops of alfalfa have been grown in a year. Still further south they grow fruits, rubber and tobacco. So far, the agricultural possibilities of the country have been neglected; partly due to the want of irriga-

tion and partly due to the system of holding the land. All along the great central plateau the land is held in immense tracts, some being hundreds of square miles in extent. These tracts of land being under the control of one person, or family, are not worked to the extent that they would be were the land portioned out in smaller lots.

Travelling south, along the railroad to the city of Mexico one is struck with the absence of timber. At the time of the Spanish conquest the country in the southern part was covered by forests, but these have disappeared, and now one sees only a few eucalyptus, mesquite, and pepper trees. Down in the hot country in the south there is considerable timber, consisting largely of the rare woods, but the great supply of Mexico lies on the west coast. Here there is a belt about one hundred and fifty miles in width, and running parallel with the coast, that is covered with magnificent oak and pine forest. So far, however, this has not been available owing to the lack of railroads, but when communication is finally established this will prove to be a very large industry.

Of the original inhabitants of Mexico but little is known. Previous to the arrival of Cortez there were three principal tribes that were settled around the sides of the lake, which used to exist in front of the present city of Mexico, which has the same site as the ancient capital. These three tribes had one government, which was composed of the different rulers and their advisers. As time went on, the strongest of the tribes, the Aztecs, gradually assimilated the other two, and when the Spaniards arrived they found a nation well advanced in civilization, having the seat of government in the ancient city of Mexico, that could put half a million fighting men in the field.

The people that occupy the land at the present time are the descendants of those original inhabitants, and the Spaniards. They are, however, very different from their ancestors as years of slavery and oppression have reduced them to a condition of dependence and servility. It must be remembered that I am speaking of the common people, or peons, as the class distinctions in Mexico are much more pronounced, and with good reason, than is the case in our country.

Mexico is governed by a President, who holds the position for life, and whose administration is a great deal more absolute than that of most rulers. Under the president are the governors of the different states, and under the governors are the Jefys, who correspond somewhat to sheriffs in the United States, and who are in charge of the cities, towns, and districts, each town having a Jefy.

For centuries Mexico has been noted as one of the greatest silver producing countries in the world. The Aztecs, however, used to mine considerable gold, and when the Spaniards came they were surprised to find that the nobles had complete services of dishes, cooking utensils, etc., made of pure gold.

(Of late years there has been a great gain in the production of copper, and in a few years more Mexico will probably be one of the most important copper producing countries in the world. The great copper fields are in the state

of Sonoro and lie up near the United States border. There are also a great number of copper properties further south, particularly on the west coast, but so far they have not been extensively developed. A large portion of the silver now produced comes from mines that were worked for the benefit of the Spaniards, and were afterwards abandoned owing to the richest part of the ore being worked out. Now, with the adoption of modern methods, these mines can be worked at a profit.

Some of the great camps of Mexico are the copper mines of Sonoro, the silver mines of Zacatecas, Guanajuato and Pachuca, and the gold mines of the El Oro district. Zacatecas was practically abandoned for a number of years and is just lately coming to the front, owing its re-opening, in common with many other places, to the use of electricity as power, and the introduction of the cyanide process for the extraction of silver.

Guanajuato is one of the oldest and richest camps in Mexico and it has a remarkable history. Up till a few years ago the camp was supposed to have produced one-half of the total world's production of silver, and one mine alone is said to have produced \$500,000,000. A number of these mines were bought from the Spaniards by the English, but owing to reckless management and the high cost of treating ore by the patio process, they lost very heavily. The mines lay idle for some time and then an electric power company, realizing their possibilities, installed a large plant with a view to supplying a cheap enough power to induce companies to re-open the mines. This venture was highly successful, and at the present time there are in the neighborhood of one thousand stamps dropping in Guanajuato and the immediate vicinity. There are two shafts in this camp that are worthy of note, one being 42 feet in diameter and about six hundred feet deep, and the other being thirty-six feet in diameter, eleven-sided, and seventeen hundred feet deep.

The Pachuca camp is also very old and is credited with a great production of silver. It has had a history very similar to that of Guanajuato.

El Oro is practically a new camp, and one that has had a great growth in the last few years. The Dos Estrellas, one of the largest mines, is one of the great gold mines in the world and has paid several millions in dividends. The ore is found in large kidneys and occasional pockets are encountered that run thousands of dollars per ton.

The western part of the country, particularly the Siera Madres, has not come in for the attention that it deserves. It is known to be extremely rich in minerals, but so far the lack of railroads and the difficulties of operating in such a mountainous country have greatly retarded its development. Silver is found in abundance and also there are great numbers of silver lead zinc veins. Copper is also plentiful. When the Southern Pacific railroad is extended south, along the west coast, this section of country will prove one of the most productive of Mexico, not only on account of the minerals, but also on account of the timber.

In conclusion, I would just mention a remarkable deposit of iron ore. This is known as the Iron Mountain, and is situated within a mile of the city

of Durango. It is a mountain composed of solid hematite, and it is estimated by competent authority to contain one hundred million tons of ore.

VIVE LE I. C. S.

'Twas the ardent desire of Mr. McC.
In conversational art a success great to be;
To accomplish this end he saved up and bought
Some I. C. S. books on "French—How Self-taught."
So now when he speaks he sprinkles in thick
French idioms and phrases which are really 'tres chic,'

His study's complete, things are now as they ought
For by using French phrases he's 'com-me il faut.'
When he calls upon friends and they ask him to stop,
He says, "Oh, no, merci, I may be 'de trop,'

And I must get home, the quicker, the sooner
Or else I'll not be there in time for 'dejeuner.'
Yes, really, I must push along very hard
For à chez nous they don't like me to be 'en retard.'

And he says to his friends, "Now really you ought
To study the French or you'll be 'avoir taut,'
And sooner or later you'll have to because
If you neglect you'll be 'mal a-propos!'
If you wish to stand well with the four-hundred class
You must study the French—now admit, n'est ce pas?

RONALD H. HOOPER.

Science Hall, 6 Feb. 1908.

Medicine.

FACULTY SONG, 1908.

Affections of the middle ear, the nose and trachea, too
The Rev. Dean discusses them quite calmly through and through,
Stenosis of the larynx and mucous polypi,
'Tis not a reflex act, he says, this winking of the eye.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
He makes us write up essays, and the one who does the best
Will get a sample case of drugs to do the sugar test,

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
"I got it free, it's no use to me,"
That's gratitude.

There's Jimmy Third, a Prince of men, on Typhoid he's a star,
But on Malaria and T. B. he's inclined to go too far,
For since he built his little shack he ranks now as the first,
Saranac's Lake's deserted now, along with Gravenhurst.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
What is Aminol? he said. But Charlie only smiled
And said, "I think it is ammonia," in accents low and mild.
That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
And Somnos, too, is a patent rue,
That's gratitude.

Now here's to Wallie Connell, his P.M.'s are a treat,
He picked poor old Jane Noble's bones and waits for Emily Fleet,
He carries his Post Mortem Knives in weather foul or fair,
And when we all cash in our checks, O, Wallie, he'll be there!

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
And when the day of judgment comes and Gabriel blows his horn
Our hearts and lungs and brains and spleens will all his shelves adorn
That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
In Medical Hall he'll find them all,
That's gratitude.

Doc Anglin's knife removed the legs of patient number two,
The jugular vein, the heart and brain he then cut through and through,
And after thought he left the lung, 'twas noble none denied,
But 'stead of waiting one more thrust, that thoughtless patient died.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
He tells you what's essential, if you want a pass,
You thank him for his kindness and you slope his class.
That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
Where'er you go, you find it so,
That's gratitude.

The Angel Gabriel came down to earth, to raise the dead,
He met Doc Campbell on the street and Jimmie quickly said:
"I think you've gastric ulcers; but you're late for Naughty-Sev'n,
If Naughty-Eight get at your case you'll wish you were in Heav'n."

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 They'd tested gastric contents, and they'd done right well,
 Long Pat had bravely manned the pump and didn't mind the smell.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 He knows right well we plug like——.
 That's gratitude.

Doc Ryan told the final year a coward was of no use,
 And Doc has travelled some, you know, we've got t'accept his views
 He saw the carotid artery tied and told us once last fall
 That he could tie th'aorta, too, with any chance at all.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 If we should try to make the tie, or take the liver out,
 Continuous bath for yours, he'd say, beyond a doubt.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 If that won't do there's the steam bath, too!
 That's gratitude.

Garrett's Gynæcology is the slowest class we know,
 It comes at an ungodly hour when no one wants to go;
 He talks of operations deep, and smiles his little smile,
 And explain, explain, explain, but you don't get within a mile.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 He tells you what's essential if you want to pass,
 You thank him for his kindness and then you slope his class.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 Where'er you go you find it so,
 That's gratitude.

Since Teddy has been made a Prof. he's forgotten all his friends,
 Ignorance of anatomy nothing will make amends,
 Andy Thompson slept with him on the Football trips he made,
 But when it came to the exam—Andy could not make the grade.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 He makes them work like trojans from beginning to the end,
 And then he pulls the half of them to show them he's their friend.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 The dean last fall said "he loves you all,"
 That's gratitude.

There's Miss Scott, the nurse's boss, at the General Hospital,
 She makes them stand around, they say, you can't talk to them at all.
 In the little room beneath the stairs she rules with queenly sway,
 But don't you speak to those poor girls or they'll be sent away.

CHORUS.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 Everybody liked her while she was home on leave,
 And then she had to spoil it, she came back last Monday eve.

That's gratitude, that's gratitude,
 The nurses say, "if she'd only stay away,"
 That's gratitude.

DEDICATION OF THE MEDICAL LABORATORIES BUILDING, QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.

Throw wide the portals; far and near
 Proclaim it through the land;
 New halls of Learning wondrous fair,
 Adorn Ontario's strand.
 And they shall joy who other days
 Oft trod this classic hill;
 For howe'er distant from her gaze,
 They love their mother still.

Throw wide the portals; clearer rings
 The call across the snows;
 Her trusty guardians Knowledge brings;
 Each well his duty knows,
 And to his task with patience bends;
 The hundreds they have reared,
 Love them as faithful teachers, friends,
 For worth and skill revered.

Throw wide the portals; eager youths
 Athirst for power and light,
 Would seek within for hidden truths,
 And gather strength to fight
 The bitter foes that night and day
 Our suffering race beset;
 Would lift the sorrow-clouds away
 That gloom around us yet.

Throw wide the portals; from these scenes
 Some, now unsung by Fame,
 Shall go, the loyal sons of Queen's,
 To glorify her name.

Then ope the portals; far and near
 Proclaim it through the land;
 New halls of Learning wondrous fair
 Adorn Ontario's strand.

C. Selwyn Worrell, '11 Med.

Dr. A. D. Cameron, Spalding, Neb., a graduate of '82, and a class-mate of Dr. Garrett, lately visited the college. He was greatly impressed with the changes which have taken place at Queen's since his student days.

Dr. J. V. Connell, who graduated in '02, and who is practising at Indian Head, Sask., has been visiting his brother Dr. W. L. Connell.

W. S. Wallace, '09, is confined in the General Hospital with typhoid fever. This is the second attack he has had during his course at Queen's.

R. M. Bradley was elected delegate to represent the Aesculapian Society at McGill medical dinner.

We are pleased to learn of the success of Dr. W. R. Paterson in his recent examinations in England. To his name is added the letters, M.R.C.S.

H. Dunlop will represent Medicine at the Science dance.

Divinity.

ICHABOD! Ichabod! the glory hath departed from Israel. In the fifth year of Daniel, on the 12th day of the 1st month there was written to our Scribe a challenge from the men of Science to meet them in a game of basketball. An assembly of the faithful was called and in the spirit and power of our forefathers we decided to go out against the Amalekites. The Pope numbered the people and said, "Let us upon them again," for in our midst are men brave of heart, strong of arm, and fleet of foot. There sojourned among us one, Bishop Lucius Kaius Sully, a mighty man of valour. Him we made leader of Israel's host. But how are the mighty fallen, and how is Divinity become a by-word and a hissing! When Bishop Sully and his band saw the strength and skill of the forces of the enemy, they were sore dismayed and afraid, and said, "We will not go out against them." The Moderator and the Scribe wept when they remembered the former glory of Israel. Miller said, "Yea, the former days were better than these. These are not the days of Logie, the great king, and K. C., the dauntless." Wherefore, weep and howl and put on sack-cloth, O ye sky-pilots! make a mournful noise, ye followers of the Pope! For the glory hath departed from Israel.

The Rev. D. D. MacLaren, D.D., Secretary of the Home Mission Committee of the Presbyterian Church, addressed the meeting of the Q.U.M.A., on Feb. 8th. Dr. MacLaren stated that Queen's Missionary Society, more than any other college missionary organization had been attracted by the spirit and opportunities of the West. He spoke of the importance of the work done by the church in helping to build up a true and clean life in the western part of our country. He advised the men about to enter the active work of the ministry to give one or two years on a frontier mission field before settling down. In this way they would get an experience that would enrich their own life and make their work for others fuller and better. Dr. MacLaren's address was such as to inspire a deeper and more practical interest in missions. We were glad to have had Dr. MacLaren with us. Our complaint has been that men like him who are in touch with the work in the West have not visited us enough. Prof. Jordan and the Rev. R. Laird, M.A., made a few remarks.

The members of the Hall regret very much that Prof. Macnaughton intends to leave Queen's. Two years ago when he came back to us we thought it was for good, and there was general rejoicing, but fate has decreed otherwise. We who got our Greek from Prof. Macnaughton, when he was a professor in Arts, count ourselves fortunate, and the men who sat under him as professor in Church History and History of Dogma are no less fortunate. We wish Prof. Macnaughton could have remained at Queen's. Our loss will be, as before, McGill's gain.

On a Sabbath evening a number of us journeyed out to Zion church where we heard a most excellent sermon from Prof. Morison. On our way back we dropped into the little white church where the Holiness Movement people hold service. It was a far cry from Zion, with Prof. Morison as preacher, to a Hornerite meeting. The noise, confusion and excitement came as a shock to some of us. We had never seen the like before. No doubt there are good, honest, sincere people among the Hornerites. But there was very little in the service to appeal to a college man. We think that public worship should be carried on after a reasonable, rational fashion. We believe in earnestness, but earnestness is not noise. Religion was never meant to put people into an asylum, but rather to keep them out. From the conduct of some present we fear that their form of worship is not at all conducive to sanity. We suppose the people get from their meetings what appeals to them. It did not appeal to us.

Ladies.

LET me waft the imagination of Queen's students over a thousand leagues of sea and three hundred and sixty-five days in time. The scene is a long narrowish room lit by four great windows all on one side, adorned with a majestic mirror at the back which faithfully records the motions of the inmates;

with an atmosphere, partaking of the south-west gale of external nature when the windows are open, suggestive of the 'Black Hall of Calcutta' when they are closed. A class of women students is crowded, a little inconveniently, into benches not adapted to suit mere human comfort, most of them are bending over their note-books, copying at full speed, not only the possible threads of thought in the lecture, but the asides and the preposterous epigrams—nay, even the lecturer's slang; but a few sit critically apprehending, disguising the tedium of the hour in some casual notes. The lecturer, with an uneasy suspicion about him that he is boring his class, gesticulates, dogmatizes, watches his movements in the tell-tale mirror, perceives almost unconsciously that the students seated near the windows are obviously more interested in the adventures of one message boy's pugilistic encounter with another in the street, than in the lecturer's views on Hamlet's madness.

That is the literature class at Queen Margaret College, Glasgow; the climate tells you the land is Scotland; and the imperfect light, that a winter afternoon is coming to a close. Now, the literature class represents, better than any other in Q. M. C., a great movement which began in West Scotland about thirty years ago for the higher education of women. Some enthusiasts lavished time and money on the work; a few Glasgow University professors began to lecture, not only at the University, but in special classes for women; a philanthropic lady at last gave this incipient college a home, in a fine old family mansion house in the west of Glasgow, and Queen Margaret College came into existence. At first Scottish women students worked casually at the more philosophic or literary subjects, hearing masters like Edward Caird, or the late Professor Nichol, or A. C. Bradley on philosophy or literature. Then as things grew formal, degrees were granted in all subjects, classes were organized; where possible, under lecturers at the ladies' college; otherwise with the men at the university, while the medicals had a new building erected for their special work. Glasgow women have gone from Q. M. C. to all parts of the mission field as medical missionaries, fully qualified; the west of Scotland has drawn very many of her best teachers from the same sources, some of the leaders of social life in the west were connected with the old heroic days when Q. M. C. had to fight for life and a few authoresses found their initial inspiration (let us hope so, at least) from some gleam in a professor's lecture.

Queen's students would probably recognize more in common with their view of college spirit in Q. M. C. than at the University. In the old days, the students enjoyed every bit of their college existence, and they still tell in maturity the practical jokes they played on their lecturers or the mishaps they suffered in examinations. The very inconveniences of a beginning knit them together, and, seen in historic perspective, gild the past with a wayward romance. These pioneers of women's education in the west of Scotland have succeeded by their enthusiasm in organizing two great bazaars, one of which brought £10,000 for endowment purposes, and the other nearly £8,000 for a union building for the women students. And above everything else the College

has been held together, controlled and taught self-respect and the sense of *esprit de corps* by its unofficial head, Miss Galloway, the last of the great age of the college, still active in education. Miss Galloway is Queen Margaret College. Not that she is entitled lady principal, or adorned with any 'high falutin' label nominally secretary, she heally sways the destinies of the institution. Once on a time she knew the personal history of every student in the college, and even now, her faculty for knowing 'who is who' is miraculous. But knowledge is seconded by a most all-controlling influence. In this land of the free influence other than that of student for student is apt to create a suspicion of undue interference, (although Queen's has no reason to despise the play of a great character in educating college men). But Miss Galloway's work through sheer force of moral influence is perhaps the greatest thing that Q. M. C. has done. Light headed young ladies who may think too flippantly for our sober Glasgow varsity life receive instructions as effective as it is unobtrusively given; young lecturers with all their many mistakes before them find sound counsel and learn from her just that hint of student criticism on them, which is necessary to correct obvious errors, and the whole college has been taught that discipline and self-restraint, things which used to be held part of an education, sweeten and elevate the life of the place as they are enforced by common-sense and will-power. When Miss Galloway received the degree of L.L.D. from the university last spring, Glasgow was conferring what even the university owed to her, the real founder of our women's college.

I shall not dwell on the class work. Consult your own hearts; confess the griefs there; criticize your professors in the light of these, and you will understand our Glasgow ways. But I must mention even if briefly our methods of life. Glasgow is a great city for work; and college does not offer the insinuating attractions to social occupations of which Queen's is so lavish. I fancy graduates here would be impressed with the sobriety of the life, the strenuous haste of the winter's work, and the distinctly intellectual tendencies of the leading societies. The Queen Margaret students have their own most successful literary society: they furnished me with many enthusiastic members of a historical society. I found them willing to venture on the maddest adventures,—to learn Italian, to read the sages in Icelandic, and now (it is the latest report) to study old Irish legendary literature. But they have something of your own gift of organization, and history seems less repulsive when Q. M. C. undertakes to entertain the society, and even the professor's wives (a most recalcitrant body) are being moved, with partial success, by the literary society,—to share in the communal life. As with Queen's, the problem of the future must be, "Will numbers kill the spirit?" There is, in the minds of some, the additional fear that since some two-thirds of the six hundred students at Q. M. C. intend to teach, and incline to seek the end, employment, rather than the means, education, the standard of culture, set high by the pioneers, will tend to fall. But an experiment with my last Glasgow class makes me very optimistic. It seemed to me (and it is true of Canada) that many teachers and many university graduates ceased to learn after graduation and I proposed

a reading union, open more particularly to those about to leave college. Our plan included an annual lecture on an attractive subject, outlining the year's study, the publication of a bibliography and the formation of little reading circles wherever Glasgow graduates found themselves in proximity. My Queen Margaret students have worked the scheme out with an enthusiasm that even Queen's might own as worthy of her, and with a zest for literature and books from which she might learn.

But my space is more than occupied: and the gentle dulness that dwells on the professor's mind like a Scotch mist from January till March forbids me to communicate more of it than I have done to the JOURNAL. So without further circumstance, Dixi.—*J. L. M.*

The final debate was given before the Levana Society on Wednesday, January 29th. The subject was "Resolved, that the education of the children of the present day is superior to that of a hundred years ago." The speakers were Miss Margaret Stuart and Miss Turner ('10) for the affirmative, and Miss Nelda Macarthurs and Miss E. Code ('08) for the negative. Mrs. Macgillivray, Mrs. Macnaughton and Miss Saunders were judges and for both points and delivery gave the decision in favor of the negative, adding, however, that this was scarcely their personal opinion on the matter.

Both sides brought forward many good points but '08 presented theirs more clearly and enforced them more effectively. In dealing with their opponent's arguments they were also stronger.

Some of those who have been particularly interested in the debates this year think the time given to each speaker should be extended to ten minutes for the leaders and seven for the supporters instead of seven and five as has hitherto been the rule. When the subject chosen is a heavy one requiring a couple of weeks' reading it is natural to suppose that one would occupy ten minutes in giving the points and pressing them home. As matters stand now there is little time for elaboration.

THE LADIES' GLEE CLUB.

After two year's absence, the muse of song again bethought herself of our deserted hall, and once more returned to awake its slumbering echoes. Early in October the girls began to feel her all-pervading presence, and rest was impossible until her wish was fulfilled and the Ladies' Glee Club once more became a reality. As soon as it was organized Miss Singleton's services as directoress were procured, and at her suggestion such good music selected as: "A March from Tannhauser," "Voices of the Woods" set to Rubenstein's Melody in F "Life's Lullaby."

The practices began immediately and were held twice a week on Monday and Thursday, from 5 to 6 p.m. From the first the attendance was as good as could be expected, when one considered the numberless meetings that throng the curriculum at Queen's and even if any part were not represented our

directress was able and willing to make up for the deficiency, in anything from first soprano to second alto,—or second bass no doubt, if it were needed. The total number of members was about twenty and the average attendance about twelve. Of this number a good many were freshettes, so we expect wonderful things in the musical line from the two junior years. In spite of such strong counter attractions as year meetings, rink meetings, not to mention Philosophical meetings—which often reduced our Monday evening practices to almost nothing—in spite of all these the girls retained their interest and attended as often as they could forego all other more important engagements. The success of the Club is moreover due, in a very great degree, to Miss Singleton's keen interest in, and splendid direction of, all its practices. The girls always enjoyed the practices and received a useful training from them. But in reality the club feels most deeply indebted to the aforementioned muse, without whose aid nothing could have even been undertaken, and hopes she will never again for such a long time, forsake our beloved halls.

We regret to record that Miss Florence O'Donnell is ill in the Hotel Dieu with typhoid fever. At present she is said to be rather better and we hope to see her out again soon.

Miss A. L. Pierce is also one of the unfortunate ones who is getting full value for her hospital ticket.

Mrs. Egerton Simpson, of Regina, better known here as Miss Eleanor Ferguson, spent some time in Kingston lately, and did not forget to attend the eight o'clock German class.

Miss Lou Reid, B.A., went to Toronto last week to represent Education at the At Home given by the Faculty of Education in Toronto.

Mrs. J. R. Stuart kindly entertained the students in Education on Saturday, January 25th.

Alumni.

DR. Campbell Laidlaw, B.A., '02, M.D., '07, a science research scholar, who has been studying in London, Eng., has gone to the University of Tubingen, Germany, on the invitation of Prof. Baumgarten, to undertake research work there.

Dr. R. K. Patterson, of the year '06 Medicine, has completed his examinations of the English Conjoint Medical and Surgical board, by passing the final in January, and is now an L.R.C.P. (London) and an M.R.C.S. (England). He was well known at Queen's, having been captain of the senior rugby team when it won the championship in 1904. Dr. Patterson was a house surgeon both in the General and Rockwood hospitals.

Dr. W. W. McKinley, '03, of Port Hope, has recently taken the degree of L.R.C.P. & S., Edinburgh, and L.F.P. & S., Glasgow.

Dr. J. V. Connell, '02, of Indian Head, Sask., was recently married to Miss Jessie Louise Howland, of Cardiff, Wales, at the residence of Martin Connell, Spencerville, Ont.

Mr. G. Cecil Bateman, B.Sc., who was a well known student of '05, and who has been for some time in Guanajuato, Mexico, has returned and is visiting friends in Kingston for a time.

Dr. M. E. Grimshaw, a Queen's man, a graduate of 1895, has passed the final examinations and received the degree of L.R.C.P. and S. of Edinburgh.

Rev. Wm. A. Guy, B.A., B.D., '97, Presbyterian minister at McDonald's Corners, has received a call from Regina, Sask., has accepted the same, and has given notification of his resignation to the three congregations of McDonald's Corners, Elphin and Snow Road. Mr. Guy also received a call from Strathroy, but the Regina offer came first. Deep regret is felt by the people of his congregations at losing Mr. Guy.

Exchanges.

THE *Acadia Athenaeum* for January contains two articles on debating. The first, "Preparedness in Debate," notes that Harvard University has won thirteen out of seventeen debates with Yale and eight out of thirteen with Princeton; while Bates College, in Maine, in the last eleven years has won all but two out of seventeen intercollegiate contests. The reasons for such continued success resolve themselves into thoroughness of preparation.

In intercollegiate debating in New England there has developed a system of strategy much like the "trick plays" of football. Each side tries to take the other by surprise. In a recent debate between Boston and Georgetown Universities on Government Regulation of Railroads, one side completely routed the other by emphasizing in speech after speech the argument that such regulation was unconstitutional—an argument which had been of small importance in the actual public discussion of the question and for which the other side was not prepared.

A similar attempt in the last Yale-Harvard debate failed, owing to Harvard's fuller knowledge of the subject. The desirability of further restriction of immigration was being debated and Yale endeavored to show that the south needed all the immigrants that could be secured. In support of this argument they quoted a statement that the young ladies of Charlestown had recently given a garden party to a shipload of immigrants. This was to show the joy with which the south welcomed immigration. The statement was ignored by Harvard, and the next Yale speaker repeated it. The next Harvard man then casually but effectively remarked that these "immigrants" were not immigrants under the terms of the question, but were skilled laborers for a particular industry, specially selected by a government agent.

Rebuttal should be as carefully prepared as the main speech. "Every argument that an opponent can advance should be listed and great pains taken to devise a brief and comprehensive answer." Audiences and judges alike dearly like a "snappy" reply—one that meets fact with fact so fairly that nothing further remains to be said.

It is not enough to prepare answers to specific arguments. The important thing is to be prepared to make clear in a few minutes the weakness of the enemy's case as a whole. A debating team must plan as many lines of argument for its opponents as the question will permit or ingenuity can devise; and it must consider the best way of meeting each. "The leader of the team, who makes the final speech, should, before summing up his own case, show the insufficiency of his opponent's argument as a whole. It takes experience and a clear head to do this successfully." These may both be acquired to some extent if, at intervals before the debate, someone will make a series of speeches to the team, embodying all the possible lines of argument for the opposition. Then the members of the team should speak by turns in reply, giving special attention to the demolition of the case as a whole. Such practice, under judicious criticism is very helpful.

Thorough preparation is the only possible way of guarding against a certain class of fallacies. When Chamberlain compared Britain's trade in 1873 with her trade in 1903, he found it easy to show that she was losing her supremacy. But a comparison of the years 1874 and 1903 would have given very different results. The debater must be constantly on his guard against fallacies of this class. A keen mind will do much for him, but a thorough knowledge of the question in all its relations will do more.

The second article tries to answer the question: "Does Debating pay the Debater?" And it does this by showing what is involved in the preparation for a debate.

"A passing notice of what are obviously the essentials in debating, and a statement regarding the relative worth of each to the debater, constitutes the aim of the following remarks. These essentials are *preparation* and *presentation*."

A good presentation is one that produces the effect desired at the time of debate. That effect is not only the stirring of the emotions of the audience, which, indeed, may be unnecessary, but the convincing of the will and the control of the judgment of the judges. Such a presentation requires a man with a clear conception and with a calm, yet persistent, determination to make his case clear and *convincing* to his hearers. But a convincing manner is neither one of unbridled excitement nor one apparently careless, indifferent, believe-as-you-please. It is one of controlled earnestness.

But good preparation is even more essential. Clear and convincing argument must count even though the presentation is faulty. Debate is supremely a reasoning contest.

The necessary steps of a good preparation for a debate seem to be (a) an accurate interpretation of the resolution; (b) the acquisition of pertinent

knowledge; (c) analysis of the material at hand; (d) synthesis of the material shown by the analysis to be desirable.

The real work of the debate is involved in the preparation. The interpretation requires close attention, the careful studying and weighing of words and phrases.

Collecting material involves close attention and alertness. The mind must be wholly occupied with the question in point.

The most exacting part of the preparation is often in the analysis; for here the most protracted, concentrated attention is necessary.

In putting the material together, besides the same close, persistent attention necessary in the previous steps, there seems to be a sphere for the exercise of the imagination; imagination of an argumentative type, dealing with those actual facts and individual relations which might escape the ordinary perception.

Here we have an outline picture of hard mental work. Wherein does the debater profit by it? First, there is familiarity with the platform and the opportunity to partly discover himself. The knowledge acquired is a profitable return for the work of research. But the real gain to the debater, his only lasting reward, is the acquired habit of, or the increased tendency towards independent, careful, accurate, logical thinking—the habit of reaching conclusions by argument. "When one contemplates the host of unreasoned conclusions which are apparent every day, an increased tendency to more careful thinking, even to a small degree, appears to be ample reward for the mental toil involved in a debate. The reward of doing is increased ability to do."

MACNAUGHTON OF QUEEN'S.

Prof. John MacNaughton, of Queen's, comes up to Toronto like a breath of fresh air. He is breezy, vigorous, illuminating, and has the simple candor which constitutes the highest courage. He reveals all that freedom of speech and freedom of thinking for which Queen's is distinguished, and he is so human and companionable that his learning never seems formidable, while his keenest thrusts at our vanities and prejudices are received with something like affection for the smiter.—*Toronto News*.

Theologues lined up outside sociology class.

McL-n: "Just like a market day in the new Jerusalem!"

—*Dalhousie Gazette*.

See Divinity Hall between lectures.

THE ENGINEER.

Who comes with saber sharpened keen,
With profile long and sober mein,
With transit, level, book and tape,
And glittering axe to swat the stake?

The Engineer.

Who sets the level, bends his spine,
Squints through the glass along the line,
Swings both his arms at rapid gait,
Yells, "Hold that gol-darned rod up straight?"
The Engineer.

Who says he'll charge "an even ten
For stakes destroyed by laboring men";
While on all fours he tries in vain
To find the vanished stake again?
The Engineer.

Who saws the air with maddened rage
And turns with hate the figured page,
And then with patience out of joint,
Marks in another reference point?
The Engineer.

Who deals with figures most profuse,
And tells you solid rock is loose,
That hard pan is nothing more than loam,
While welch rarebit's lighter than sea foam?
The Engineer.

Who, after all, commands our praise,
In spite of his peculiar ways,
While others harvest all the gains
That spring from his prolific brains?
The Engineer.

—Ames I. S. C. Student

STRIVING AND FAILING.

Life is not designed to minister to a man's vanity. He goes upon his long business most of the time with a hanging head, and all the time like a blind child. Full of rewards and pleasures as it is—so that to see the day break, or the moon rise, or to meet a friend, or to hear the dinner call when he is hungry, fills him with surprising joys—this world is yet for him no abiding city. Friendships fall through, health fails, weariness assails him; year after year he must thumb the hardly varying record of his own weakness and folly. It is a friendly process of detachment. When the time comes that he should go, there need be few illusions left about himself. "Here lies one who meant well, tried a little, failed much,"—surely that may be his epitaph, of which he need not be ashamed.—*Robert Louis Stevenson* (1850-1894).

Athletics.

QUEEN'S 3; LAVAL, 8—Jan. 31st.

QUEEN'S and Laval played their first game in Montreal and Laval came off winners by the above score. While it was expected that Laval would put up a good game, it was hardly thought they would register a win. The score does not leave any doubt as to whether they deserved to win or not. From all accounts the game was very ragged and far below the standard looked for in intercollegiate hockey. Laval did not have much combination, but their following back and checking was strenuous enough to prevent our forwards from working together. The one feature of the game was Dostater's playing. He scored six goals unaided on individual rushes.

The line up:—Goal, Bennett; point, Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; rover, Campbell; centre, Crawford (captain); wings, Dobson and G. George.

QUEEN'S, 15; LAVAL, 3—Feb. 7th.

This game was far from being a thriller. On the contrary, it rather approached the burlesque. The first half was very ragged, indeed, and the second half was just a shade better. Then, too, the delays were very numerous, a part that does not improve the game from the spectators' standpoint. Queen's played a very desultory game in the first half, very little combination being seen. The score at half time was Queen's 3, Laval 0. Laval started out strong in the second half and scored two goals. After that they fell away and Queen's forwards, by indulging in a little combination once in a while, added 12 to their tally. It is difficult to see, after this game, why Queen's lost in Montreal unless the explanation lies in the fact that both teams are terrors on their own ice. For Queen's, Dobson was most effective, taking his work seriously all through the game.

The line up: Goal, Bennett; point, Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; rover, Campbell; centre, Crawford (captain); wings, Dobson and G. George.

THE SECONDS WIN SEMI-FINALS.

The second team appears to be the bright spot in our hockey situation this season. So far they have not lost a game. The first game in the semi-final round was played against Laval in Montreal on Feb. 1st, Queen's winning by 3 to 1. The return game was played on the 8th, and Queen's won by 10 to thus winning the round by seven goals. As far as hockey goes, this game was really ahead of the senior match of the night before. The seconds have proved themselves to be a well balanced team and hopes are high that they will bring the intermediate championship to Queen's this year.

The line up was the same for both games: Goal, Donahue; point, Hazlett; cover, Lockett (captain); rover, Trimble; centre, Meikle; wings, Beaton and B. George.

CADETS WIN JUNIOR ROUND.

R.M.C. II. won both games in the second round from Queen's III. The first game was played on the 3rd, the score being 9 to 5. The second game was on the 5th, the score resulting again in the Cadets' favor, being 11 to 6. Both games were well contested. The Cadets had the better of the play all through the first game, but in the second game Queen's forwards combined better and gave the Cadets quite an argument.

The line up—First game: Goal, Miller; point, Goodwin; cover, Grimshaw; rover, Gravelle (captain); centre, Craig; wings, Roberts and Des Rosiers.

Second game—Goal, Gilbert; point, Grimshaw; cover, Des Rosiers; rover, Roberts; centre, Gravelle; wings, Craig and Goodwin.

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

The annual assault-at-arms will be held in the gymnasium on Saturday, Feb. 28th. The following events will be put on: Boxing, 3 classes; light-weight, 135 and under; middle, 158 and over 135; heavy, over 158. Wrestling, classes and weights the same as in boxing. A fencing contest with French foils will also be held, and an exhibition of parallel bar work and dumb-bell work will be put on by a class of twelve.

The entry lists for the different events are now open. Entries are to be made to Mr. Palmer.

Music.

THE STUDENTS' CONCERT.

EVERY year the students of Queen's look forward with pleasurable anticipation to this event, and this time the expectation was generously rewarded. The entertainment was on a more pretentious scale than formerly, since no fewer than four distinct musical clubs contributed their quota to make it a success. The audience which awaited the performers was perhaps not as large as one might have wished, but they made up in great measure for their scanty numbers by the heartiness of their applause.

The intervals before the programme commenced and between the numbers was enlivened as usual by the shower of brilliant witticisms dispensed from the gallery upon those below. Freshmen, who had so far forgotten themselves as to escort ladies to the concert, were constantly reminded of their duty, whenever conversation lagged or rebuked for their audacity when their attentions had become too marked. But all sank into respectful silence when the combined Glee and Instrumental Clubs came forward and presented the audience with a well digested medley, in which many scraps of dear old songs might be recognized. The applause which greeted this performance had hardly died away when it had to be renewed at the appearance of the Ladies Glee Club,

the latest factor that has arisen to prosper Queen's musical career. The March from Tannhauser, a piece familiar and dear to all was given with so much good taste and animation, with such an excellent balancing and blending of the various parts, that even the unlearned in music were not lost to its charm. Indeed all their selections made a like favorable impression and we know that we are backed by the sentiment of the whole audience when we express the hope that this new element in our musical life will be permanent. The orchestral Club is another new feature, which helped to give a pleasing variety to the programme. Too much cannot be said by way of praise and thanks to those men who have given up so much of their time towards making an orchestral club possible at Queen's. Students are busy men, and it would be unfair to expect from them the finished work of musical specialists, yet, so far as we can learn all were surprised at the good showing of the club on this occasion. It is the opinion of most who are competent to judge that the selection—"The Dying Poet," was very studiously and tastefully performed. If the Guitar, Mandolin and Banjo Club was not up to its former strength, we are to remember that it is not always numbers that make such an organization a success, for every player on this occasion seemed to know his instrument thoroughly and the result was most pleasing. The repeated encores being on this occasion a good index to public opinion.

The topical song is always awaited with more or less trepidation by those who have importunate consciences, and many of the hits found their mark. It was a little unfortunate that just at this time there was a lull in public affairs and not many great or heroic saints or sinners could be found to serve as targets, none the less the crowd listened eagerly and anxiously, while short explosions of laughter followed most of the verses.

We are very proud indeed of our men's Glee Club, for their selections gave evidence, not only of great care and painstaking work, but of good taste and judgment in the choice and rendering of choruses. They especially excelled in such pieces as "Longshoreman Billy," etc., and though opinion was not quite so unanimous in favor of the Rosary, it is still admitted that the difficulties lay rather in the nature of the piece itself. In the case of a song like the Rosary it is inevitable that much of its tender pathos will be lost when it is sung as a chorus, where the care necessary to keep the parts together tends to make the singing more or less mechanical. It is to be regretted moreover that the Glee Club cannot secure the services of a few more high tenors, since the want of them left some of the higher notes, especially the F in the closing phrase of the Rosary, rather ill supported. But with the material in hand it is hard to see how better results could be obtained. And we gladly take this opportunity of thanking Miss Singleton the able and energetic conductor, for the great pains she has taken to make the choral work a success. She has done splendid work for us more than once in the past and we are not unmindful of our indebtedness to her.

The musical committee is to be congratulated on their choice of a soloist. Mr. Hartwell de Mille has a baritone voice of magnificent quality and marvelous

range. And what is still more, he possesses that mysterious and illusive quality which for want of a better name we call temperament, which enables him so to identify himself with the genius of the song he is singing, that the result is most dramatic. His last selection particularly, which gave good scope for the exercise of this rare gift, went far towards convincing his audience that they had before them a singer whose voice and artistic power put him in the same class with Plunket Greene.

When the concert ended at ten thirty the audience felt that they had been well repaid for their heroism in braving the arctic temperature that awaited them outside. It is to be regretted that more did not find the courage to dare these elemental difficulties, for we would have liked a hall more generously filled, but what can one expect in these days when almost every week has its college function of some sort to make demands upon the students' time. We should bear in mind, however, that we have no college entertainment of greater importance than this, since it represents the best that Queen's can do at present towards cultivating its musical side, and it therefore merits all that the students can do in its support.

After the concert the members of the several clubs were hospitably entertained by Principal and Mrs. Gordon who are never behind hand in showing their appreciation of the work of the musical committee.

Book Reviews.

UST one Blue Bonnet," a volume recently issued from the press of William Briggs, Toronto, is, as explained in the sub-title, "the life-story of Ada Florence Kinton, artist and salvationist, told mostly by herself with pen and pencil, edited by her sister, Lora H. Randleson. The preface begins with these words: "It has often been said that if any person, however commonplace and insignificant, could tell out without reserve his own heart history, the interest of such a revelation would be extreme." These are true words—but the principal fault we have to find with this life-story is that it does not, or does not seem to, "tell out without reserve."

The subject of the story, however, was not a commonplace person, and did not have a commonplace career. She was born at Battersea, England, in 1859. She attended the art school at South Kensington and afterwards was teacher of art in a ladies' seminary. She came to Canada first in 1880, for a visit to her brothers and sisters at Huntsville, Muskoka. She spent many months there, at intervals during her life, and it was there that she died in 1905. The extracts from her diary and letters, which, with explanatory paragraphs by her sister, make up the life-story, were written in large part at Huntsville.

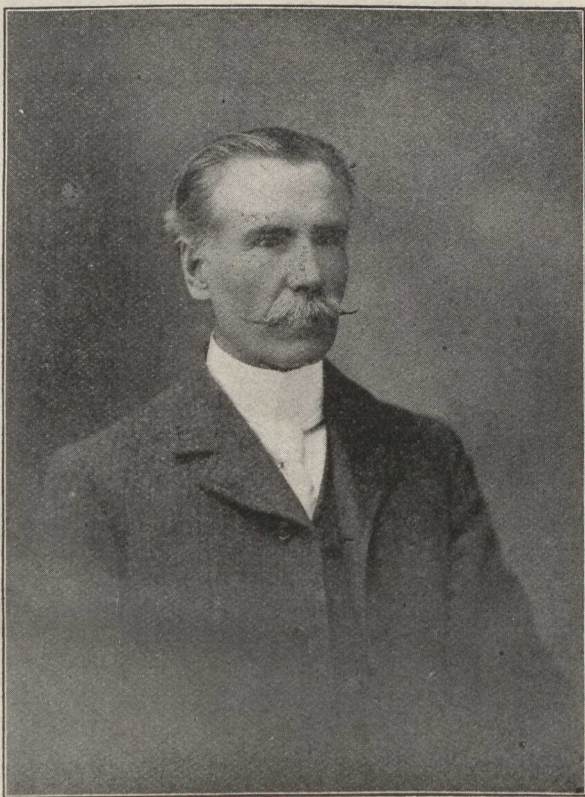
The pen pictures of still life in the backwoods are admirable and show that the writer, besides having uncommon descriptive powers, was an alert and trained observer. Even a backwoodsman may be unaware that in the bush

snow does not fall quite noiselessly, but he will recognize the fidelity of the following: "The silence almost appalls one, and if you stand and listen, no sound but the almost silent beat of the myriad tiny flakes as they fall with their little noiseless thud on the thousand trees around you, in a sort of faint musical tinkling, and yet not harsh enough to be a tinkle even." One regrets that the letters and diary of a person so keen of sense and so deft in narration contain so little allusion to the men and women of the backwoods, nor indeed to those that she knew throughout her life in town and county on three continents. The biographer speaks of "her exquisite and delightful funniness," and Miss Machar, who contributes an introduction to the volume, refers to her "quaint and graceful play of humor." Such a tribute from a Scotchwoman should mean that she had a nipping and a shrewish wit, and we are left to guess that the biographer has expurgated too freely. Mrs. Randleson was herself a governess to the younger children of General Booth, and Miss Kinton, besides having been associate editor of the *War Cry* and one of the leaders at Salvation Army headquarters in Toronto, was for a number of years private secretary to Mrs. Herbert Booth. The life story would be of more general interest if it had more to tell about the less known phases of life in the Salvation Army and about the amazing Booth family.

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

The following subscriptions have been received since Journal No. 5.

On \$150 subscription, \$50 from Principal Gordon. On \$50 subscription, \$25 from C. H. McLaren, \$15 from Prof. Gill, \$10 from Prof. S. F. Kirkpatrick. On \$25 subscription, \$5 each from L. K. Sully, G. W. Pringle, D. Jordan, J. M. Shaver, D. S. Ellis, J. A. Shaver, G. W. MacKinnon, M. R. Bow, J. W. Forrester, D. L. MacKay, G. L. Fraser, P. Menzies, E. C. McEachran, H. A. Chisholm, Miss M. B. MacKay, J. Macdonald, J. D. Calvin, F. G. Baker, R. Ockley, J. E. Carmichael, W. J. Orr, M. G. O. Walker, H. M. Bowen, G. B. Hutton, J. W. Corrigan, Prof. Waddell, Prof. M. B. Baker. \$10 from J. M. Simpson. \$20 from A. S. Campbell. \$25 from J. McD. Mowat. On \$15 subscription \$5 each from W. S. Cram, R. F. Jeffrey, J. J. Jeffrey, J. Stott, E. L. Bruce, F. Ransom, T. B. Williams, S. A. Woods, M. Y. Williams. \$3 from Ed. Hanna, G. S. Fife. On \$10 subscription \$5 from J. R. Hamilton, D. I. McLeod, Miss J. MacInnes, Mrs. E. R. Simpson, A. M. Squire. \$4 from E. L. Fuller, G. C. Wright. On \$9 subscription \$3 from B. Eyre. On \$8 subscription \$2 from W. R. Morrison.



DR. A. P. KNIGHT
who has contributed the series of articles on health in the last
few numbers of the Journal.



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No. 9

Address To Young People.

BY PROFESSOR A. P. KNIGHT.

FRESH AIR.

DID you ever go into a house, a school, or a work-room, and find it stuffy? If you should pass from one stuffy room to another, of course, you would not notice any difference; but in passing from the fresh air and sunlight outside into a stuffy bed-room, or school-house, you could hardly fail to notice the difference. You would soon say to yourself, "What a frowsy room!" Yes, it would be frowsy. And yet, stuffy rooms are exactly the rooms in which many people sleep at night, and in which they work all day, because they do not know any better. They have never learned that if they live in close rooms all day, and sleep in stuffy bed-rooms all night, they are starving their bodies. For we may starve our bodies in other ways besides not taking enough food. Our bodies need something besides what we eat and drink. They need something which we get from the air, and which we cannot get in any other way. And the need for this something in the air is very pressing indeed. You can prove this yourselves by closing your mouth tightly and holding your nostrils firmly together. How long can you keep from breathing? Perhaps, for a minute or two. Sooner or later, however, do what you will, you are forced to breathe again. The flesh and blood cry out for that invisible thing in the air which we call oxygen gas.

If you should go into a closet, or box, and close it tightly so that no air could pass into, or out of the box, you would learn, in another way, how strongly the blood and flesh crave oxygen. For a little while, you would feel quite comfortable, but as soon as the oxygen in the box became scanty, through your using it up in breathing, you would begin to pant. And if you did not open the box and let in some fresh air, you would soon die.

How large a room, then, should we live in, in order not to suffer from lack of air? The answer to this question will depend upon a number of things. If no fresh air could get into it, we should die in a large room just the same as if we were in a box or small closet, only we should live a much longer time. But, if you suppose that air is made to pass freely into and out of a room or a box,

then we could live in either one until we should die of hunger or thirst. What we *must* have is a regular supply of fresh air, and if we have this, it does not matter much whether we live in a small room or a large one.

Of course, if a number of people sleep in a small room, or work in a small room, you can easily see that they would use up the oxygen of the air much more quickly than if there were only a few people present in the room. The air in such a room would have to be changed often, and if not, the health of those in it would suffer. At first, you would notice very little change, if any. But in course of time it would be seen that overcrowding in even a large room makes the inmates pale and delicate. They would not have good rich blood, nor would they be able to digest their food properly; they would grow weak, and be likely to catch some disease and die. So, overcrowding is bad for the health—overcrowding in bed-rooms, or overcrowding in school-rooms, or churches, or factories, or work-shops. There should be so much fresh air for everyone in a room that it would never smell stuffy and frowsy. Each person cannot get enough oxygen from the air, if there are too many in the room. Not unless the air is changed very often. You will see, then, that the answer to the question, "How large a room should we live in?" depends upon two things: it depends upon how many people are in the room, and it depends upon how often the air is changed.

Changing the air in a room from stuffy air to pure air is called ventilating the room. You might suppose that it would be an easy matter to do this. Every time we breathe we are taking in fresh air, and sending out stuffy air, that is, we are ventilating our lungs all the time. And we must ventilate our homes and school-houses in some such way as we ventilate our lungs. The chief thing is to draw fresh air into our houses and get the stuffy air out. How can we do this? In the warm summer weather it is easily done. We have simply to keep our windows and doors open all the time, and if we do, there will not be much trouble about getting plenty of oxygen for the blood. But in cold weather, ventilation is a good deal harder. While we may long for fresh air, we dislike cold air, and therefore, in winter, we close up the chinks about the doors and windows in order to keep the cold air out. But even in winter, ventilation is easy, if we have plenty of fuel to burn.

In fact, nearly the whole trouble about ventilating our homes and school-houses depends upon two things, namely, upon keeping the rooms clean, and upon having enough fuel. For rooms are often musty and frowsy because they are not clean; and when they are not scrubbed, and whitewashed, and swept and dusted, no amount of fresh air will make them smell sweet. But, if rooms are kept clean, and there is plenty of fuel, then there is little trouble about ventilation.

Some of you will want to know what coal and wood have to do with the ventilation of a room. Well, they have a great deal to do with it. If you have followed me in what I have been saying, you will see that in ventilating any room in winter, the stuffy air must be let out, and the fresh air drawn in from the outside. This fresh air is, however, often very cold, and it must be warmed

by a stove or furnace, otherwise people in the room would be very uncomfortable, and would likely catch cold and become ill. And this warming of the fresh air costs money. It costs just the price of the wood or coal which must be burnt in order to heat the cold air, and bring it up to the temperature of the living room, say 67 degrees F. Ventilation costs money; the oftener you change the stuffy air for fresh, cold air, the more money it costs to warm the house. And this is why the houses of poor people are so badly ventilated. They close up every chink around doors and windows, they bank the house with manure or earth, and take great pains "to keep the cold out," forgetting that they are keeping the stuffy air in, and that this stuffy air is all the time becoming more and more unfit to breathe. To make matters worse, there may be a man or two in the house who smokes tobacco, and so the air is poisoned still more. Add to this the further fact, that the odor of food cooking on the kitchen stove, or of burnt food, usually spreads throughout the living room, and you can easily understand that the air in such homes is as foul and unhealthy as it could well be. No wonder the death rate is high among people who are so ignorant or so thriftless as to live in such places and call them homes.

To show you how heavily disease and death press upon people who live in very small houses, or who live in very big houses, but crowded together, just the same as if they were in small houses, let me quote some figures from a paper by Dr. J. B. Russell, of Glasgow, Scotland, on the subject of overcrowding.

Size of House.	Number of people living in these houses.	Deaths per year.	Percentage of population.	Percentage of deaths.
One room	134,728	3,636	24.7	27.0
Two rooms	243,691	6,325	44.7	47.0
Three rooms	86,956	1,747	16.0	13.0
Four rooms	32,742	581	6.1	4.3
Five rooms and upward	38,647	434	7.1	3.3
Public Institutions	6531	427	1.4	3.2
Untraced		289		2.2
<hr/>				
Whole city population	543,295	13,439	100	100

From this table you can easily see that the death rate is very high among people who live crowded together in houses of one or two rooms. Bad air is one of the causes of this high death rate.

This table shows also that nearly half of the people in Glasgow live in houses that have only two rooms in them—a kitchen and a living room. Now, the air in these two rooms could be made healthful enough by some attention to ventilation. If the living room had a fireplace and a fire burning in it, as would be the case in winter, the stuffy air would all pass up the chimney, and fresh air would be drawn in through the chinks between the windows and window frames, and between the doors and door frames. So the inmates would be kept warm and the room would be fairly well ventilated. Warming the room

in this way would be more expensive than warming it with a stove, because much of the warm air would pass up the chimney and be lost. But the air in the room would be kept fresh by the fire in the fireplace.

How about the ventilation at night? With only one or two people sleeping in a small bed-room, even if there is a fireplace in it, the air in the room will be very stuffy before morning, and the inmates will awake feeling dull and tired, and perhaps cross and with a headache. For this reason, a good many people always sleep with the windows of their bedrooms open. If there are plenty of bed clothes, open windows can do no harm, and the fresh air will do us a great deal of good. We will wake up feeling bright, fresh and rested.

In a school-room, again, especially in old school houses, it often happens that no pains have been taken by the trustees to plan the building so that it can be properly ventilated. In modern school buildings, ventilating machines are used to pump fresh air into the rooms, or to suck the bad air out. But, in small schools other means must be used, and about the only other means which a teacher can use is to open the windows. This, of course, would soon give the pupils fresh air, but they would object to it, in cold weather. They would say that they were sitting in a draught, and would catch cold. And so they might. A draught is air moving quickly, and usually through a chink, and striking on your body and cooling it. The colder the draught, the worse it is for you, especially if it hits your neck, or uncovered head. It is likely to give you a cold, and may perhaps make you very sick.

The teacher, then, should not open the windows and allow a draught to strike anyone. He should stop the lessons for a little, throw the door and windows wide open, allow the children to move about in the room so that no child will be sitting in a draught. When the air has been made fresh and sweet, the door and windows can be closed and the lessons begun again. This should be done at least every half hour. A little warm air will be lost, and a little more fuel will be burnt, but the extra cost of ventilation will be repaid a hundred-fold in the better health and better work done by the pupils.

EXERCISE.

Can you recall to mind the changes that took place in the beat of your heart and in your breathing, as you ran that mile race a short time ago? You remember your heart began to beat fast, and you could feel it pounding away in your breast so heavily that you thought it might break. Your breathing, too, became quicker and quicker, until towards the end of your race, you were gasping for breath. And when you had reached the end, you were only too glad to lie down and rest.

But while you did not often engage in a mile race, you were always ready for a game of deer and hounds, and would sometimes in autumn take a cross-country run of four or five miles for the pure love of the exercise. You came back feeling a little tired, of course, but feeling also that you were the better of your run, and the excitement of getting back without being caught.

What further effects had the long run upon you besides quickening the heart beat and the breathing? You say that you got very hot, and that the perspiration was pouring down your blazing red face. You were very thirsty, also, and you drank two or three goblets of water before your thirst was quenched. Later on, after you had bathed and rested a little, you felt hungry and ate a very hearty dinner. For, you had been in school all morning and afternoon and felt that some fresh air, and the excitement of being chased, was just what you needed. And you were quite right. Sitting in school all day had tired you very much. You did not know that the blood in your muscles and in the inside of your body, was running very slowly. It was stagnating, I might say. You were not suffering any pain, not that; but you were feeling uneasy and fidgety, and had an intense longing to get out into the fresh air and sunshine.

And you girls were just as fidgety as the boys. You did not care to take a cross-country run, but you did want to get outside, just as much as the boys, and you had visions of a brisk walk home, or of a game of tennis, or a romp with the collie dog, who knew how to play tag almost as well as you did.

What effect do you suppose this exercise—whether in sports, in games, or in work, for some of you have your share of household work to do—had upon your health? Did the quickened heartbeat and respiration, or the hot and ruddy face, covered with perspiration, do you good or harm? Let us try and find out.

The quicker heartbeat would produce one very important effect. It would send the blood round and round through your body, just so much faster than it would if you were sitting still, or lying down. The heart is just a pump. If you wish to bring water very fast from a well, you work the handle of the pump very fast, and you get a larger stream of water. And in the same way, the faster the heart beats, the more quickly the blood is pumped all over the body. Will this be good or bad for you? Let us see. You remember the two bits of work which the blood is doing all the time. It sucks nourishment from the food, it carries this nourishment to the muscles, nerves, and every part of the body. You remember also that the blood gathers up the dead waste from every nook and corner, and carries it to the skin, lungs, kidneys and bowels where it is thrust out of the body. This being the great work of the blood, it is easily seen that the oftener the blood circles round and round, the more likely the body is to be well nourished by the food, and the more likely the waste is to be all gathered up and passed out of the body. A rapid heartbeat means that the blood does its work all the more quickly. The blood is like a staff of servants in a big house. The faster the servants work, and the more thoroughly they do their work, the better and cleaner the house is kept. So, the more rapidly the heart beats, and the quicker the breathing, the faster the blood goes, and the better for you, that is, supposing you have healthy hearts, which all of you young people have.

Then again, when you get hot from taking much exercise of any kind, the nerves make the blood leave your innermost parts, so that more of it goes to

the skin, and this makes your face red. And then the blood in the skin stirs up the sweat glands, and makes them produce more sweat. Thus still more of the dead waste of the body is carried out through the skin, in addition to the extra amount that is passing from the lungs.

So you see that exercise is a good thing. It strengthens the heart, and it strengthens the muscles of breathing and all other muscles that come into play in the exercise. It quickens the blood flow, and by doing this, it carries more nourishment and dead waste into, and out of, every part of the body.

If kept within proper bounds, exercise can do you no harm, and as I have tried to show you, it does much good. But sometimes young men harm themselves by overstraining their muscles and nerves. They do not do this in taking their regular exercise. They do it in taking part in athletic contests, where they wish to come out the victors at all costs. And sometimes the contests are so keen that young men suffer from their effects for the rest of their lives. They get disease of the heart, or blood vessels, or other parts of the body, and are never so strong again. All this is, of course, very wrong. Contests in rowing, hockey, football, running, lifting weights, and such like, are all very well when kept within proper bounds; but like every other good thing, they may become a source of great harm.

Exercise of our muscles is just as necessary as exercise of the eye, or any other of the senses. Do you know what has happened to the eyes of fish when light has been shut out from them, that is, when eyes have had no exercise? Fish which have lived for ages in a cave, have become blind. And in the same way, muscles that are not exercised at all, for a length of time, slowly lose their strength. And in fact all power of moving the limbs is sometimes lost. Travellers in India tell us of fakirs in that country, who, in zeal for their religion, make a vow that they will hold the arm straight upward from the shoulder and not take it down for a year or two. At the end of this time the muscles of the arm and shoulder have shrunk and become fixed; the fakir has lost all power of moving them.

It never happens amongst us, that people who do not take exercise are ever punished by their limbs becoming fixed. But it always happens that men who take little exercise for a long time, gradually lose all liking for exercise, and in fact dislike it. And in many people, though not in all, lack of proper exercise leads to poor health.

And this brings up the question of how much exercise you young people should take, and what kind of exercise. In answer it must be said that the kind of exercise and its amount depends upon a number of things. For example, it depends upon whether you are well formed and strong; or whether you are ill-shaped and delicate. For those who are round-shouldered, a special set of exercises should be planned by a doctor, and carried on for a long time. Those who have an awkward gait, should practice special exercises, so that in time, heavy lumbering movements would be thrown off, or perhaps changed to graceful ones. But such special exercises are only for the few. Healthy boys and girls will get most good from playing games which they like.

If the school playground comes to be used chiefly as a place in which boys must spend a certain amount of time in military drill, whether they like it or not, then the playground is being degraded. Military drill will certainly give exercise, and will therefore do some good; but drill which boys dislike, which they find tiresome and monotonous is not half so good for them as a game of football, or lawn tennis, or basket ball, in which they are interested. And in the same way, a monotonous round of class exercises carried on in a gymnasium, though they may train the muscles, are not half so good for boys as the exercises which they plan for themselves.

If you have followed me in what I have just said, you will see that exercise of the muscles may be used for two or three different purposes. In the first place, they may be used to strengthen certain muscles of the body; as for example, the muscles of the back, so as to prevent a person from being round-shouldered. In the second place, exercises in a gymnasium may be used to remedy a faulty carriage, or an awkward gait. But only a few boys and girls need exercises to correct either of these defects, because only a few persons have these defects. In the third place, we may exercise our muscles for the sake of taking care of our health. And this is quite a different matter from the other two. In this case, the main thing is to make the muscles work. What form of exercise we take will not matter much so long as we take exercise. As a rule, that exercise will be best for us which will give us most pleasure. It may be walking, running, rowing, swimming, tennis, football, baseball, basketball, cricket, lacrosse, cycling, riding, golf, curling, bowling, hockey, skating, snow-shoeing. Any one or more of these, according to fancy, or change of season, will give us the exercise which we must have in order to keep in the best of health. And if, in taking exercise in any of these ways, we strive with others and try to excel, no harm will be done so long as we do not carry the struggle too far. The important matter is to get the exercise, while all the time we keep the mastery over ourselves, and do not overstrain our nerves and muscles. In this way, we get into splendid training for our future work in life, at least so far as our bodies are concerned. Finally, it must never be forgotten, that a child's brain will not develop properly, unless the eye, ear, skin and muscles are duly trained and exercised from the time it is born until it becomes full grown. We cannot have a perfect mind without a perfect body.

FATIGUE, REST AND SLEEP.

If you have been working very hard at any kind of manual labor, or playing any very active game like football, or hockey, you often become much more tired than you are aware of. Or again, you may have gone for a long tramp on snow-shoes, and come back so wearied that you can hardly drag one foot after the other. Most of you know, then, very well, what it is to have tired muscles. But you may not know that it is the nerves which make the muscles work, and that you cannot tire out your muscles without, at the same time tiring your nerves, at least to some extent.

When you are working hard at any manual labor, you can rest by simply standing still for a while. You can rest still better by sitting down; you can rest, best of all, by lying down. This is the way in which the heart rests. You know the heart is just a muscle, or a bundle of muscles. If you get some one to count your pulse beats, that is, your heart beats, when you are standing; and then sit down and get them counted a second time, you will find that the beats are fewer. Lie down, and have them counted a third time, and you will find that they are still fewer than when you were sitting. This is the only way in which the heart muscle gets any rest. In the case of many other muscles of your body, it is different. Those of your arms and legs work only when you make them work. They rest when you sit down or lie down; whereas the heart muscle works night and day, as long as you live. The muscles used in breathing also rest in the same way as the heart muscle rests.

We need not wonder, then, that all the muscles of our body become tired and need rest. But what about nerves? Do they also need rest, or can they go on all day without getting tired? Think a little, and you will see that the nerves do a lot of work. Those of the skin tell us when we get hurt, or cut, or are too hot, or too cold. The nerves of the teeth tell us, of course, when they are worried by a rotten tooth. And the nerves of the mouth tell us all about our food three times a day: and between meals, they tell us that candy is sweet, and medicines are nasty. If we go into a dirty school room, or musty church, the nerves of the nose tell us that these places smell bad, and warn us to get out again into the fresh air and sunshine. In a saw-mill or machine shop, the nerves of the ear get tired by the noise, and when we try to converse in such places, we have to shout so loud that it is very tiresome. So, too, when you have been in school all day, reading, writing, ciphering, your eyes get tired. Some of your muscles also get tired, and almost without knowing why, you have a great longing to get away out of school and see something else than the tiresome dingy walls, and the old shiny blackboard.

The fact is that a vast number of nerves, like fine white threads, run from the eye, ear, nose, mouth, skin, muscles and joints, and are carrying messages to the brain and spinal cord every second of the day. It is no wonder, then, that these nerves become tired in carrying messages, and that the brain and spinal cord get tired receiving these messages. But to receive messages is not the only work of the brain. Many of the messages have to be stored away for future use, as when you were made to learn the letters of the alphabet, the names and meanings of a vast number of words, tables of numbers, facts of history and geography, and all the other thousand and one things which you have had to learn in school. All these things tire the nerves and brain. Those of you who have taken a long journey in a railroad car will know how fatiguing it is. Though you may have spent the day in a comfortable coach, you nevertheless reach the end of your journey pretty well tired out. The cause of your fatigue cannot be due to the use of your muscles. To what, then, is it due? Clearly, it has been caused by the vast number of messages which have crowded into the brain from the eye, ear and muscles. Thousands of objects

have passed before the eyes; thousands of sounds have, one after another, fallen upon the ears; the jolting and jarring of the car has sent thousands of messages from the muscles and joints, and it is little wonder that the nerves, spinal cord, and brain are thoroughly tired out at the end of the day's journey.

But the brain and spinal cord have other work to do all day besides receiving messages and storing messages. They have to send out many all day to muscles. These start when we get up in the morning. When we wash and dress, stand, sit, walk, work, or play, not a muscle moves without an order from the brain or spinal cord. Messages sent to the heart change its beat from time to time. Other messages vary the breathing. Others still cause the saliva and other juices of the stomach, liver and bowels to flow, so that the food will be digested and made fit to be used by the blood. In short, the work of the nervous system is never done from the time we awake in the morning until we go to sleep at night. No "central" office of any telephone company in the land is kept so busy as the brain is, in receiving, storing, and sending out messages. No wonder, then, that it gets tired and needs rest. Moreover, fatigue comes on all the more quickly if our surroundings are bad. If the air in our school houses is bad, or the lighting bad, or the seats and desks too high or too low for the size of the pupils, and if besides all this, children go to school with too little food or too little sleep, the fatigue comes on very soon in the forenoon, and the wonder is that such children can be taught anything under such conditions.

The brain and nerves do not, however, rest in the same way as muscles do. As I have already said, all you have to do in order to give muscles rest, is to sit or lie down. But this may not rest the brain at all. If the brain has been overworked, and worried during the day, as often happens with grown-up people, though not often with youngsters, then the brain does not rest at all when we go to bed. It goes on worrying over the work or events of the day, and when this happens, it is often very late at night before the brain rests. If the worry is very great, sleep may not come to us at all. Now, this is a very bad state for any one to be in. It spoils our ability to use our brain. Even our muscles will not work as we wish, if we don't get enough sleep. If the worry lasts for some weeks or months, then we lose the power of digesting our food properly.

To keep in good health, then, we must have not merely rest of muscles, but rest of brain and nerves as well; and the best rest for these is obtained in sleep. How much sleep should we have? The number of hours must vary with the individual. Young people need more than adults. Very young children should have from ten to eleven hours; older school children, from nine to ten; and grown-up people, from seven to eight hours. Some very strong men have been known to work hard for years, and sleep only four or five hours every night, but in this case they usually make up for the shorter hours of sleep by eating very heartily. In this way, the waste of muscle and nerve is repaired by food, if not by rest and sleep.

Young people are not usually troubled with sleeplessness; but it is well that you should know how to avoid it. In the first place, you should take plenty of exercise in the fresh air, which is almost the same as saying that you

should not force yourself to work long hours at any indoor occupation. Nor should you worry over your work after you leave the school, office, or factory. Have a fixed hour for going to bed every night, and for getting up in the morning. Sleep on a somewhat hard, but clean bed, with a low pillow. Lie upon either the right or the left side, rather than upon the back. Place the foot of the bed nearest the stove or other source of heat. Keep the window open all night—more widely in summer than in winter. The cold air can do you no harm, if you are covered with plenty of bed clothes. If you follow all these rules and are still troubled with sleeplessness, it is time for you to consult a physician.

Another point, you should be on your guard against using any kind of medicine to make you sleep. Some people who have been much troubled with sleeplessness have been induced to take opium, chloroform, chloral hydrate, bromide of potassium, or some such drugs in order to get sleep. You should never, however, use any of these, unless in dire straits. Because the danger of forming the habit of using these drugs is very great, and, once the habit has been formed, it is very hard to fall asleep without their use. As time goes on we should have to take more and more of them, until finally they would destroy our health.

The Wail of the Year Book Committee.

With fingers weary and worn,
 With eyelids heavy and red,
 Within the Church History room they sat
 From morn till eve, 'tis said—
 Write, write, write,
 While others are cramming at home;
 What is it they write, with all of their might,
 And never utter a groan?

Talk, talk, talk,
 While the bell is clanging for six,
 And talk, talk, talk,
 Till their brains are in a mix!
 It's oh! to be a slave
 Along with the barbarous Turk
 Than to join the throng, who sit all day long
 On the Year Book Nought-Seven at work.

Then write, write, write,
 Till the brain begins to swim;
 And write, write, write
 Till the eyes are heavy and dim!
 A quotation to choose for each,

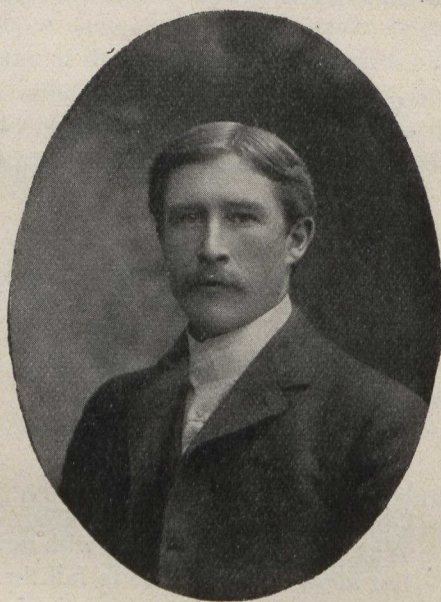
A history brief, also,
Must not flatter or hurt, the year did assert—
The committee can judge, you know.

Write, write, write,
In the dull December light,
And write, write, write,
When exams. are fully in sight.
Others may con their French,
Their Greek and English peruse,
But what right have ten committee-men
On these things their time to lose?

Write, write, write,
Their labor never ceased;
And what are its wages? A simple debt
Of 150 at least—
But no one had minded the work,
Or the hours stolen from sleep,
If the year had not shirked, but had helped those who
worked,
The fruits of their labor to reap.

Oh, Meds. who left last spring,
Oh, Arts and Science men, too,
Why scorned ye the book, with never a look
But allowed the scheme to fall through?
If some of your pictures were poor,
If some of your histories lacked leaven,
Had ye no loyal spirit to o'erlook its demerit—
It belonged to the year Naughty-Seven!

But, here's to the year Naughty-Seven,
Whatever its faults have been,
They will sure lend a hand, should occasion demand
When the fate of the Year Book is seen—
This year Naughty-Seven will leave
The scenes of her wide-spread fame,
May her mem'ry long live, an example to give
To others, remembering her name.



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Editorials.

AT the close of a recent meeting of the Alma Mater Society, the critic, in reviewing the proceedings of the evening, took occasion to commend the action of certain students who brought before the society a complaint in regard to the ventilation of the basement of the gymnasium. Everyone who is at all in touch with student affairs knows that from time to time dissatisfaction is expressed with one matter or another under the control of the Alma Mater Society. In many instances, it is not to be doubted, any dissatisfaction can be readily explained away or the source of it removed. And not infrequently, too, the person or persons responsible for the cause of the alleged difficulty would welcome an opportunity to correct it.

The Alma Mater Society has under its control a number of standing committees charged with the control of certain specified matters. The various athletic organizations, the athletic committee, the musical clubs, the Journal, and a number of special committees regularly appointed are subject to the supervision of the Alma Mater Society. The Dominion Parliament in the same manner delegates to standing committees certain powers of discussion and investigation. It is in committee that details of Bills are debated and relevant information collected. And it can scarcely be doubted that the committee system possesses important advantages. In committee discussion is freer, details can be readily dealt with and a vast amount of business done that would consume a larger amount of time if undertaken by the entire body which creates the committees.

The Alma Mater delegates authority to standing committees that the work of administration may be done with greater smoothness and rapidity. The Society in full meeting could not be expected to attend to the mass of details that are now within the purview of various committees. To attempt such a thing would be to invite inefficiency and carelessness.

But the committee system is liable to abuse. It may be that committees will gradually come to maintain only a casual connection with the society, submitting brief reports in a perfunctory manner and showing a tendency to throw off control of the parent society. Such a condition, too, may develop through

the apathy or negligence of the society itself. It may trust too much to its standing committees, maintaining only such an interest in their work as is implied in the adoption of an annual report. It is such a loose connection as this that must not develop between the Alma Mater and its standing committees.

The Journal is far from advocating continual interference with committees or even such interference as may be construed as indicating a want of confidence. The athletic committee deserves the confidence of the Alma Mater and the society would not be warranted in a policy of obstruction. The Journal stands in the same relation to the society. But there is a happy mean to be found in this matter. No committee should object to reasonable questions regarding its work or reasonable discussion of any detail in which the students are especially interested. In all matters, it is the interests of the students that must be consulted: and it is in the Alma Mater that student affairs should be discussed. While the Alma Mater has a large quantity of special business to attend to, it can never retain its vitality if it falls into apathy or carelessness regarding the work of its standing committees. It was doubtless a sense of the importance of this matter that inspired the remark of the critic at the last meeting.

THE CARNEGIE FOUNDATION.

The second annual report of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, which has just been issued, is a document of some importance. In addition to statistical data bearing on the work of the foundation committee, the report contains a discussion of many intricate questions that have been raised by attempts to meet the demands of various institutions that have made application for the benefit of Mr. Carnegie's provision. A cursory perusal of the report will convince one of the delicacy and difficulty of many of the problems to which the foundation committee has given consideration. In many instances the names of colleges and universities upon the accepted list appear in denominational year-books. In such cases the committee had to investigate the real relation between the institution and the denomination. According to the report, "the committee after discussing the matter came to the conclusion that if an institution on the accepted list appeared in a church year book at all, it should in justice both to the church concerned and to the foundation appear in such a manner that it would leave no doubt in the mind of any reader as to its exact relation to the church." When the connection between a university and a denomination was merely nominal and not made by legal ties, the foundation committee accepted the status of the institution as satisfactory when its name was withdrawn from the church year book.

On September 30, 1907, the total number of those receiving retiring allowances was one hundred and forty-eight. Since the inauguration of the fund grants have been made to one hundred and sixty-six persons, involving an annual outlay of \$234,660. Of this amount \$146,150 was devoted to retiring allowances in accepted institutions, and \$88,510, the retiring allowances made to

individuals. The sums so far expended have been distributed among eighty-four institutions. Fourteen colleges on the accepted list have not presented any professor for retirement. In regard to retiring allowances to professors of institutions not on the accepted list of the foundation, the committee gives favorable consideration to those applicants only who have a record of distinguished service. The number of allowances granted outside accepted universities shows a tendency to diminish. In state institutions, retiring allowances are granted "where the service rendered had been of great distinction." During the past two years there have been five hundred applicants for allowances. The report deals with this matter: "Some few of these applications are from ministers: some from missionaries, and some from editorial writers in large daily newspapers. The greater number, however, are from teachers ranging from the primary grades up through the high schools and the colleges. The rural school teachers constitute a large proportion of these applicants. These teachers, hard-working and poorly paid, appeal not only for themselves, but for the cause of rural education. Many of the applications from these teachers make a most pathetic appeal." The report contains instances of appeals of this nature. One teacher began work at 15, and at seventy is without means of support. One male teacher, after fifty years of service, became blind at eighty, and was obliged to seek refuge in a poor-house. In all such cases the committee was forced to ignore the application on the ground that they did not come within the purpose underlying the work of the foundation.

A most interesting feature of the report of the Foundation Committee is the careful summary of the advantages claimed for connection between higher institutions of learning and religious denominations. This summary was made from the correspondence of men in control of denominational institutions. Influences which made a college strong come through one of the following channels: (1) influences that minister to the religious and intellectual life of the college, (2) those which improve and strengthen its organization, (3) those which find the money for building, endowment, and expansion, (4) those which bring students. The officers of the foundation have sought impartial information regarding the extent to which denominational relations ministered to these things. In regard to the religious and intellectual life of a university, the consensus of opinion is that it gains little from denominational relations—but depends upon the leadership of the men who make up the officers and faculty of the institution. Few men favor for a university anything more than sympathetic relations with a church. But not a few careful thinkers retain a conviction that "no other institutions are so likely to be conducted by distinctly religious men as those which belong to churches."

In regard to denominational connection and betterment in organization there appeared general conviction that "such conditions as the requirement that trustees shall belong to a given denomination, are serious limitations and a source of organic weakness."

As for the financial assistance derived by a university from its connection with a denomination, the conclusion is that "the reasons for denominational connection are more evident" in this respect.

Denominational connection, moreover, affords an institution a chance to appeal for students to a certain constituency.

A GOOD LATIN TEXT.

Teachers in all grades are frequently subject to considerable difficulty in selecting texts suitable for use in their classes. With a view to aiding the teacher in that matter, McMillan Company has adopted the practice of publishing at frequent intervals a list of its most valuable books, classified on the basis of the subjects to which they relate. The Journal is in possession of the list submitted for the benefit of those teaching Latin in secondary schools and is glad to find high praise bestowed on Professor Mitchell's "Introduction to Latin Prose." The book has won commendation from men whose judgment is authoritative beyond dispute. Professors Anderson and McNaughton are outspoken in the high value they set on it as an effective aid to the teacher. Professor Lodge, of Columbia University, has this to say regarding Professor Mitchell's book: "A very careful and well thought out piece of work, covering the teaching of Latin prose composition from the very beginning to the more advanced work of the secondary school. In my opinion, any one trained after the method here employed would make much better progress than if taught according to most of the books used in this country."

The Journal, on behalf of the students, must express the satisfaction felt at the success of Professor Mitchell's effort to provide a suitable text for the use of Latin teachers in secondary schools.

THE CANADIAN BANKING SYSTEM.

The recent depression and financial difficulties in United States are said to have been accentuated by the imperfections of the American banking system. Since the birth of the republic, our neighbors have been subject to difficulties with their monetary system. They have had the greenback panic and a whole series of crises resulting from indiscriminate issues of notes whose value could not be secured. American statesmen, from Hamilton to Roosevelt, have hammered at the banking system, subjecting it to improvements suggested by experience with its practical working. The Federal government, too, owing to its control of the treasury department, has been closely associated with all monetary disturbances. At times there would be too much currency held in the treasury, and the government would come under condemnation for its failure to avert a crisis by judicious use of available specie. Again, the treasury would be drained of specie through the operation of forces over which no one appeared to have control. The American banking system, too, in nearly every crisis in the history of the country, has manifested certain weaknesses. The government has on occasions supported one financial institution to the exclusion of all others. It has had its First National Bank and its Second National Bank.

It stood behind the institutions thus created while they shifted the specie to the south and next to the west. So it is that the American banking system has had its imperfections revealed.

In the depression just losing some of its force, the Canadian banking system proved itself superior to that of United States. For a number of reasons, not only on account of the banking system, Canada did not suffer from the recent stringency as her neighbors did. Our immunity from panic and failures, has brought our currency system into some prominence. The secretary of the Canadian Bankers' Association has been deluged with requests for information about our banking system, from bankers, college debating societies, etc.

In the Van Norden Magazine, Mr. Eckhardt, a prominent writer on fiscal subjects, discusses the Canadian banking system and compares it with that of United States. Canada has aimed to encourage the development of large, sound institutions. The policy of the United States in regard to banks has been to encourage the growth of a large number of institutions. Canada requires its banks capitalized at \$500,000; United States at \$25,000. The American system requires careful governmental regulation of bank investments. The Canadian system permits of greater freedom in the operations of banks. Two stipulations in the Canadian Bank Act call on the banks to keep 40 per cent. of cash on hand in Dominion notes, and to deposit 5 per cent. of their note issue with the government, to be held as a guarantee for the notes of any individual institution.

The most important features of our Canadian banking system appear to be its flexibility and soundness. Banking business can readily adapt itself to the needs of the country. In the period of money tightness, too, the position of our banks was rendered more secure through the co-operation between various institutions. To such co-operation the Canadian system readily lends itself.

Editorial Notes.

The lure of the West, as far as students are concerned, lies not in the arable land or the speculator's chances, but in the great demand for teachers that has been created by the attempt to meet the educational needs of this great new country. The church and the school, two great instruments for his betterment, follow man wherever he goes.

The Journal for some five months has been seeking for a justification of the elimination of editorials from its contents. The magazine of the University of Glasgow has finally supplied us with arguments required. Our contemporary informs us that editorial utterances of college papers are inane things, to which the students give no attention. We will not attempt to controvert the reasoning of the Glasgow magazine. But it must be confessed that for us there would be little inspiration in publishing a periodical that did not attempt to

make itself felt in the life of the college. Student communities have their problems and activities that require discussion.

The Journal offers congratulations to H. W. Macdonnell and W. H. MacInnes on their appointment to important offices in the executive of the Intercollegiate Hockey Union.

The movement for church union has reached a stage at which the greatest diversity of opinion regarding its value is to be expected. The proposal from the representative committee on church union has been submitted to the membership of the denominations concerned. The committee asks congregations for suggestions. This request, of course, practically implies a desire for expressions of opinion. And such expressions are likely to be given with great freedom. If the movement is to be successful, it is now that men of influence must put forth effort on its behalf.

Is there not some real ground for complaint against the smallness of the pages on the examination pads?

In issue No. 7, in referring to the ceremonies that marked the opening of the Medical laboratories building, the Journal attributed to Dr. Stuart certain sentiments in reality uttered by Dr. Wesley Mills, of McGill.

Arts.

THE sequel of the kidnapping of the senior judge of the Arts Concurus by the Science men came on Feb. 12, when the chief prisoner of the Science court was spirited away from his boarding-house early in the morning and taken to Cape Vincent, and then finally, for greater security, to Watertown, N.Y. We sincerely sympathize with our sister faculty in their deep disappointment. To scour the city and the surrounding country, to keep the wires hot in the quest for information about the enforced fugitive from justice and then to be unsuccessful—this is in itself a disappointment almost as bitter as having a tame and uninteresting Science court. However, this interference with the course of justice is not to be always commended; but civilization, even in the Arts faculty, has not yet reached that stage where all the teachings of the Sermon on the Mount can be completely adopted.

At the meeting of the Y.M.C.A., held on Feb. 14, Mr. M. N. Omond was appointed general secretary of the united associations of the three faculties. The committee who were entrusted with the task of securing information regarding the possibility of meeting the extra expense entailed by the appointment of a secretary, reported that fifty students had pledged their word that, if necessary, they would contribute \$250 to the payment of that officer's salary. In

view of this assurance it was considered quite possible to raise the additional amount required. The committee's report, however, before being adopted, was amended so as to fix the salary of the secretary at \$425 per year instead of \$500, and in accordance with this his duties were made lighter by taking the Handbook out of his charge and by relieving him from attendance at the International Conference at Niagara in June.

The union of the three associations and the appointment of a general secretary marks the beginning of a new era for Queen's Y.M.C.A., and, with such a capable and conscientious man as Mr. Omond filling the position of general secretary, it may be safely predicted that it will be an era of progress and expansion.

"The Diplomacy of the Alaskan Boundary Award" was the subject dealt with by Mr. D. A. McArthur before the Political Science Club on Feb. 20. The speaker held that the interests of Canada had not been sacrificed in the settlement of that dispute and that substantial justice had been done by the commission. In the discussion which followed the reading of the paper, Canada's need of an under-secretary of state to look after her international relations was emphasized.

The reading room curators have expended slightly more than the usual allowance granted them for reading room purposes. For the deficit this year there are several reasons. For one thing, a larger outlay had to be made for magazines from the United States on account of increased postage rates on such matter imposed by the Dominion government last May. Besides this, new covers for the magazines had to be purchased, a cabinet for holding them was put in and the expenses of putting the papers on file were higher than before.

Dr. H. L. Wilson, Professor of Roman Archaeology in Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, delivered an illustrated lecture on the recent excavations that have been made in the Forum at Rome, to a large audience on Feb. 15. The lecture was of especial value, as Dr. Wilson spent the year 1906-7 as professor of Latin in the American School for Classical Studies at Rome, and was therefore able to give first hand information. Dr. Wilson is a graduate of Queen's.

The annual election of officers for the Y.M.C.A. was held on Feb. 21. This year the offices of corresponding secretary and treasurer were not filled since the duties attached to them have been transferred to the general secretary and the financial secretary. The list of officers for the coming year is as follows: General secretary, M. N. Omond; president, D. L. McMay; vice-president, E. L. Bruce; recording secretary, M. R. Bow; financial secretary, K. S. Clarke; librarian, R. Kelso.

The Arts Society recently sent out a request to the different years asking that each furnish a programme before the society, but only one reply was received and that an unfavorable one. There seems to be an impression that it is the duty of the committee of the Arts Society to "get out and hustle" after its own programmes.

Science.

THE sixth annual dance of the Engineering Society was held in Grant Hall on Friday, February 4th, and proved to be the grandest and most enjoyable event of many seasons, the guests numbering about three hundred and fifty.

In the absence of the President of the Society, the Vice-President, Mr. W. M. Harding, with Principal Gordon and Mrs. Gordon, received the guests at the door of Grant Hall. By nine-thirty the dancing commenced and the music, which was provided by "Merry's orchestra," left nothing to be desired. The novelty of having the brass band for two-steps and stringed instruments for waltzes was a charming and enjoyable feature.

Then the decorations, which consisted of low-hung Chinese lanterns lighted by electricity and strung in many directions, lent a soft glow and added a cosy appearance to the scene. Perhaps the prettiest part of the programme was at the 13th dance, when all the lights were turned out and a beautiful artificial moon furnished dull rays which, reflecting upon the polished floor, gave it the appearance of a glassy moon-lit lake upon whose surface there glided mysterious shadows governed by the mild strains of music. This number was encored with great enthusiasm, and was repeated several times.

The dance broke up at a quarter past three in the morning and everyone carried away the pleasantest souvenirs of an enjoyable night.

Much credit is due Messrs. J. N. Stanley, A. M. Squire, E. L. Bruce and J. J. Jeffery for the able and efficient manner in which they planned and carried out this function.

PERSONALS.

The Engineering Society was fortunate in having before its members recently Mr. T. H. Hogg, President of the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto, who gave a most interesting address on "Niagara Power Development." Mr. Hogg remained in Kingston for the Science dance, and seems to have made many friends.

As a result of his visit Mr. Hogg has arranged to have a museum of manufacturers' exhibits (similar to Prof. Nicol's museum in the Geology building) installed in the School of Practical Science, Toronto, and has asked for information regarding these exhibits.

It has been suggested that Queen's and Varsity Engineering Societies exchange speakers at least once a session. We hope that the suggestion will be

acted upon, for besides the pleasure of hearing such speakers as Mr. Hogg there would undoubtedly follow many other far-reaching advantages. The Undergraduate Society of Applied Science of McGill might also exchange speakers with her sister societies in Ontario.

The representatives from the Undergraduate Society of Applied Science of McGill to the Science dance were Messrs. Reid and Geo. Smith.

Cadet Donnelly represented R.M.C. at the Science dance.

Mr. Allen Findlay, '08, was in Ottawa a short time ago to write on his final examination for a D.L.S.

Lagrippe has already found several victims at Kilmarnock Castle.

Mr. H. O. Dempster, '08, was in the hospital for several days with a threatened attack of pneumonia.

Professor Macphail was recently called to Cobalt and was absent for several days.

All those who know Mr. Robert Potter, B.Sc., '07, will be interested to learn that he is soon to enter the ranks of the benedicts. The wedding has been announced of Miss L. E. Frizzle, of Fernie, B.C., to Mr. Robert Potter, on March 18th, at the home of the bride. Science Hall extends sincere good wishes of future bliss.

Mr. John L. King, B.Sc., '07, is at present employed on bridge construction on the Great Northern Ry. extension to Michel, B.C.

Mr. D. F. McEwen, B.Sc., '07, is also in the employ of the Great Northern Ry. near Fernie, B.C.

Mr. Alex. Stewart came down from Ottawa for the Science dance and remained in town a couple of days to renew acquaintances.

Mr. Geo. T. Richardson, B.Sc., '06, in spite of business pressure is still able to take a lively hand in hockey. His speed and cleverness as a player on the 14th P.W.O.R. team this season are even greater than when he starred on Queen's champion team a few years ago.

Among the recent speakers before the Engineering Society there were Mr. O. E. LeRoy and Mr. T. H. Hogg. The substance of the addresses by these gentlemen is printed elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. F. L. Sine was acting Science editor for the last issue of the Journal.

The Engineering Society "Extension Scheme" will probably be stirred anew now. Mr. R. O. Swezey, the first chairman of the committee in charge of this work, has found it necessary, owing to his already overcrowded timetable, to resign from this office, and Mr. C. L. Hays has been appointed in his stead. Professor Macphail, who was permanent secretary, and who is already very much overworked in his department, has been succeeded by Mr. G. J. McKay, B.Sc., '07. Mr. McKay, as is known, is instructor in the milling department of the School of Mining, and as an undergraduate was one of the first to be identified with the extension scheme. He is given *carte blanche* by the Engineering Society to carry out plans for the formation of a club among the graduates of the School of Mining.

The idea of this "extension scheme" has already been explained in the Journal, so we will not go over it again.

The annual meeting of the eastern branch of the Canadian Mining Institute was held in the Geology building, School of Mining, at 7.30 p.m., on Monday, the 24th Feb. In the absence of Dr. Goodwin, Prof. Gwillim occupied the chair.

The meeting showed a large attendance of students, in fact Queen's has a greater number of student members in the institute this year than either of her sister universities, which fact is no doubt due to the energetic work of Mr. B. R. McKay, who acted as secretary in the college during the session.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:—Chairman, Professor J. C. Gwillim; secretary, Capt. John Donnelly, M.E.; assistant secretary, E. L. Bruce.

A vote of thanks was moved to last year's officers, following which Captain Donnelly gave a brief address, urging students to collect data during their summer's work and prepare papers to be read before the institute meetings, predicting that several meetings would then be necessary instead of only one each year.

A number of interesting papers were read by student members. The paper by Mr. J. P. Cordukes on "The Manufacturer of Coke in Alberta" dealt with the large plants at Lille and Coleman and more elaborately with the Beehive coke ovens at the latter place.

Mr. W. M. Harding's paper on "Coal Mining in Southern British Columbia" was interesting in every detail and statistically showed that the coal fields of that region can produce coal for centuries to come.

"A Description of the Modern Blast Furnace," by K. S. Twitchell, was very well presented, showing much careful preparation. It should also be very useful as a reference paper.

The last paper, "Magnetic Prospecting in Sudbury District," by Mr. M. Y. Williams, a third year student, was short, but dealt in a most entertaining manner with this comparatively new mode of prospecting.

The meeting adjourned shortly after ten o'clock. Many of the members of this branch will attend the annual meeting of the Institute in Ottawa on March the 4th.

The kleptomaniacs whose presence in the Engineering building has made itself felt by the shortage of draughting boards, are earnestly advised to return these articles ere the 15th of March, for the sleuths of the Vigilance Committee are already upon their tracks. No action will be taken against those willingly returning the boards before the aforesaid date.

We have received a communication from "Science" which is quite complimentary to the executive of the Engineering Society, but owing to our inseparable connection with the president of the society our modesty forbids us to print it.

The experiences of a mining geologist in China formed the subject of an interesting lecture delivered by Mr. LeRoy to the Science students on the 13th Feb. Mr. LeRoy, during his three years' residence in that country, had exceptional opportunities to meet with all grades of Chinese people from viceroy down to coolie.

In his official capacity the speaker was mining geologist for the Imperial government, and he therefore came in frequent contact with the governing officials. His work also took him into many sections of the country and put him in touch with the people wherever he went. The speaker in his travels photographed many things characteristic of China, and he was thus able to profusely illustrate his lectures with lantern slides.

The lecture was not of a technical nature, but was adapted to the tastes of a general audience. In this respect we think he was wise, for a technical paper could only appeal to the mining section of the Science faculty and not to those students who are taking other courses. Just here we might suggest that the Mining Society ask Mr. LeRoy to favor us with a lecture on the mining industry of China. The speaker dealt rapidly with many features of China, including roads, transportation, bridges, canals, agriculture, the cities, religious temples, topography, etc., and while he naturally did not find much to admire excepting great magnitudes and potentialities, yet has brought back a deep sympathy and warm feelings for that awakening people.

Mr. Hogg, of S. P. S., gave a very interesting and instructive address on the Niagara Power development. His address dealt with the different methods adopted by the various companies of transforming the water power into electric energy, and the numerous lantern slide illustrations made it possible for all present to follow him in his description of details.

The first attempt to develop power from this immense waterfall was in 1850, made by the Porter family. The water was at this time brought from the upper river by an open canal, but the scheme was not very extensive. After the Porter family's successful attempt at developing power at the falls, several other small companies developed power by getting small heads on the upper rapids, but the heads so obtained were seldom over ten feet, while the difference in level between the upper and lower river is 215 feet. In 1890, Lord Kelvin was one of a committee appointed to decide on a scheme for the extensive development of power at Niagara. The wheel pit was the plan decided upon by that committee and the Niagara Falls Power Company adopted this scheme. The scheme consists in having the turbines at the bottom of pit and connected to a vertical shaft, with the revolving part of the generator direct connected to the top. This is one of the few plants where we have the revolving part of the generator revolving in a horizontal plane instead of in a vertical plane, as we usually see them. The plants installed lately do not use this scheme as it requires an elaborate system of lubrication, the hollow vertical shafts being about one hundred and forty feet long and thirty inches in diameter. Also the construction of the wheel pit was no small item.

The Electric Development Company have within the last few years built an extensive plant very close to the falls and had to make special provision in their discharge tunnel, for the receding of the cliff over which the water falls, which amounts to from three to five feet per year. This company have beautiful buildings, a requirement made necessary by the parks authorities that the beauty of the scenery might not be destroyed. The Ontario Power Company is one of the latest and most up-to-date companies and is on the Canadian side. The plant, when complete, will generate two hundred thousand horse power in units of ten thousand horse power each. The water supply is to be conveyed by three eighteen-foot pipes, two of which are already laid, each being six thousand three hundred feet long, and placed under ground.

The turbines used are the Francis inward flow type direct connected to a twenty-inch horizontal shaft to the generators and making one hundred and eighty-seven and one half revolutions per minute. This scheme, of course, necessitates the generator building being at the bottom of the cliff. The transformer building is at the top of the cliff and the generating voltage, which is twelve thousand, is there stepped up to a transmission voltage of sixty thousand.

The generator building being in the gorge, special arrangements had to be made to guard against damage from high water, caused by ice-james in the gorge and also from the ice itself.

It is on the upper river where the water is taken into the supply pipes that the companies have their greatest trouble on account of the ice, and very ingenious methods are used by some of the companies to overcome this difficulty.

The address was thoroughly appreciated and was by far the best of its kind that has been given before the Engineering Society.

The Vigilance Committee of Science Hall, being unable to get through its work in a four hours' session on Feb. 12th, was adjourned until Feb. 25th, when a three hours' session was held.

Several important cases were tried at both sittings.

One, accused of contempt of court, was tried and found guilty, but the judge was inclined to be lenient with this the first offence. Creating a disturbance in class is a charge of which another was found guilty and fined. One found guilty of creating a disturbance in the draughting room was also punished.

Chief Justice Sine, who presided at these two sessions, made probably the best judge who has ever held that important office in Science Hall. His decisions showed the most careful consideration of every detail affecting the point in question, and his firmness in forbidding any indignities to be heaped upon the accused until found guilty, is strongly to be commended, especially when we look back and are reminded of the many absurd, not to say vulgar, practices of former courts in this connection. Another point which cannot be too highly commended in the chief justice is his judging of a case by the evidence brought before him and not by prejudiced methods which many of us can remember have on some occasions prevailed in the judge's seat. Not only is *this year's*

chief justice to be thanked for so honorably discharging his duty, but those who elected him to the position are to be congratulated on such a wise choice. Let us hope that in other years to come the same wisdom of choice will be exercised.

One of the important features of this year's court sittings is the reversing or setting aside of a precedent established some years ago of having witnesses from other faculties give evidence on a case. This is undoubtedly a wise step to take, since students from other faculties often look upon "foreign" courts with more or less frivolous ideas of their importance. But whatever may be thought of these student courts their officers mean business, and this was emphasized this year beyond a doubt.

Medicine.

THE final examination in mental diseases was held at Rockwood on the afternoon of Feb. 13. The results have been posted, F. R. Sargent heading the list and thereby winning the twenty-five dollar prize given by Dr. Barber.

A prize valued at ten dollars, given by Dean Connell, to the final year student who wrote the best series of essays on eye, ear, nose and throat, was won by A. MacDonald. R. M. Bradley, who came second, received a valuable hypodermic syringe.

Great rivalry exists between the years '09 and '10 for the hockey championship in medicine. In a closely contested match on the Royal rink the Junior defeated the Sophomores by a score of four goals to two. The latter team protested, claiming that the players of '09 were not all members of that year and challenged for another game. The Kingston skating rink was engaged, but through some misunderstanding the Juniors failed to appear at the set hour. The game is to be played in the near future and no doubt will create great excitement.

J. J. Robb, B.A., M.D., a graduate of '05, lately visited the college. He has sold his practice at Mountain Grove, and will take a course at Johns Hopkins, specializing in ear, eye, nose and throat.

The medical examinations begin on April 6th, and finish on the 21st.

Dr. Third sails for Europe the early part of April.

B. L. Wickware is confined to his room with influenza.

During an operation at the K. G. H. a hypodermic needle was broken in the patient's side.

Operator—"This is very serious."

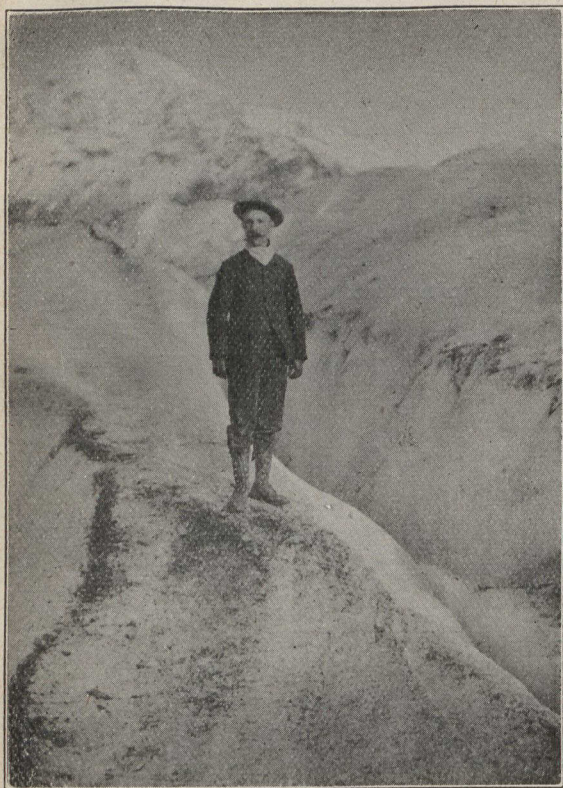
Sa-m-n—"Will the patient suffer from 'Stitch in the side?'"

Professor—"Mr. C-m-b-ll, what is meant by administering a drug by fumigation?"

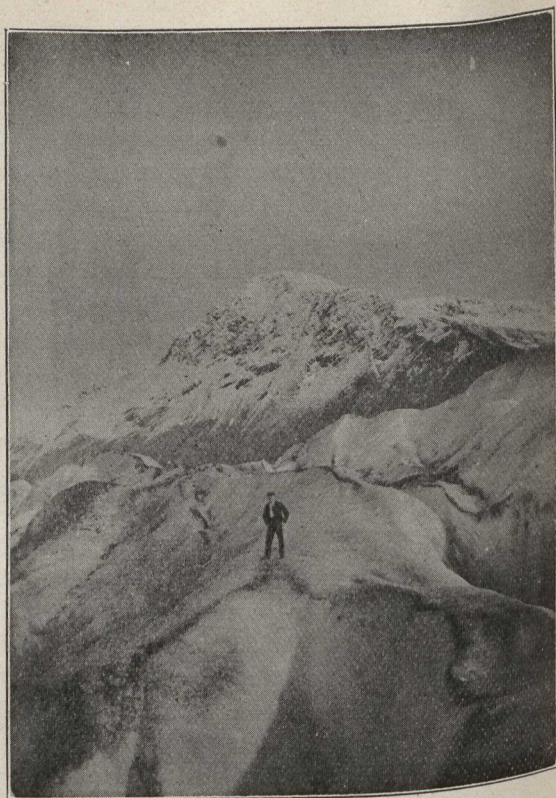
Curly—"Burning some preparation in a closed room."

Professor—"Where would you place the patient?"

Curly—"Take him outside."



No. 1.



No. 2.



No. 3.

In Explanation of Cuts of Mountain Scenery.

THE accompanying photographs illustrate an interesting feature of Alaskan scenery, viz., glaciers. Glaciers abound in this north country and vary in size from very small ones to very large ones, extending twenty, thirty, or forty miles. As you enter South Eastern Alaska, by what is known as the Inland Channel, you can see the white glaciers far up on the mountain top, presenting a beautiful contrast to the green mountain side below. As you proceed farther north the glaciers gradually descend towards the shore until many of them break into the sea.

The glacier here reproduced is about five miles from Valdez, a town on Prince William Sound and not far from the mouth of the Copper River. It is a comparatively small one, although about twenty miles in length. The first picture shows the glacier about a mile back from the face. To the right is a crevice, many feet deep. No. 2 is another view of the same section of the glacier. No. 3 shows a small peak and the difficulty with which these are sometimes scaled.

Although the photographs were taken on October 23rd, at a time when the mail was being carried down the Yukon River by dog teams, the weather on the coast was comparatively mild, it being much the same as the weather in Kingston usually is at the same date. Contrary to a general belief, Alaska, at least along its coast line, as far north as Valdez, is not a country of perpetual snow and ice. The climate is mild but there is a superabundance of rain. The costume of the South Eastern Alaskan citizen is consequently not a seal cap and bear-skin coat, but usually a Sou'-Wester, a slicker and high rubber boots.

C. W. L.

Divinity.

(Copied from a letter received by Principal Gordon from Mr. L. P. Chambers, M.A.)

I HAVE as yet received no response to my appeal in the Journal for tutors here for the next two years. No doubt Professor Callander would be willing to enumerate to any one who would go to see him the great interest which this land holds for the scholar, while Mr. Larkis Manougian will be very glad to give all necessary information regarding the work. May I ask you to call the attention of any likely students to this work."

The above affords an excellent opportunity to some of the younger men who in the spring will graduate in Arts. We feel sure that the work out in Turkey would prove most interesting.

Professor and Mrs. Macnaughton entertained the members of the Hall at their home on the evening of Thursday, Feb. 13th. A very pleasant time was spent in social intercourse. We appreciate Professor and Mrs. Macnaughton's kindness in thus affording us an opportunity to meet under such happy auspices.

The Rev. Dr. Milligan, of St. Andrew's church, Toronto, has been with us for two weeks delivering lectures on pastoral theology. Dr. Milligan has had a singularly successful ministry. He gave us the best of his own experience. We are not called upon to pass an examination in Homiletics, consequently a number of the members of the Hall consider it to be a sacred duty to "slope" everything and anything on which we are not examined. We do not think that such a spirit is to be commended, especially in men who are supposed to go out to teach others to play a true and honorable part in life. For the sake of the work, and for the sake of the man it was worth while attending an extra lecture a day. Dr. Milligan is a busy man. He gave us two weeks of his time. He came to us not altogether for his own good, it was for our good. The very least we could have done was to show our appreciation of his work, and this could have been done in no better way than by attending the lectures. Of course we recognize that it was rather unfortunate that the lectures came at such a "bad" hour. When it is twelve o'clock we are beginning to feel that the wants of the inner-man ought to be attended to, and then some of the men had other lectures between twelve and one. The intention of the Divinity editor was not to scold, but he likes to see the square thing done. It is felt that the Hall, as a whole, did not deal fairly with Dr. Milligan.

Brother McCuaig announces that the people of Wolfe Island intend building a manse in the near future. And of course we all know what a manse implies. Cake, the kind you dream on, is expected.

Professor in N. T. Exegesis class—"Are we the salt of the university?"
R. J. McD.—"Not the freshmen in Divinity."

Jim W--t regards Isa. I, 8: "The daughter of Zion is left as a lodge in a garden of cucumbers," as a gloss. Jim ought to know.

We are sure that the Principal has been highly gratified by the large attendance of students at the Sunday afternoon services. But "where, tell me where" were the professors?

Miss Richards and Miss MacInnis were the leaders at the weekly meeting of the Q.U.M.A. on Feb. 15th. The topic was "Forms and Methods of Missionary work in China." Two excellent papers were read before the association. In so far as we know, it was the first time in the history of the society that lady members were called to lead in the discussion, and the choice of the committee in charge was more than justified. A word to the wise will be sufficient. Let it be repeated. We would suggest that a larger place be given to ladies in the meetings of the association. Mr. Larkis Manougian addressed the meeting on Feb. 22nd. His subject was "Turkey, and Our Work there." Mr. Manougian gave an earnest and interesting talk. He is a native of Armenia, and since coming to Queen's has won his way to the hearts of those with whom he comes into contact. The executive of the Q.U.M.A. has asked Mr. Manougian to address the meeting on Feb. 29th.

Ladies.

AT a meeting of the Levana Society on Wednesday, February 12, Professor Campbell gave an interesting lecture on "The Saving Grace of Humor." The professor took as his text "Grin and bear it." He divided human beings into three classes—fatalists, pessimists and optimists. Each of these felt the need of humor at some time or other. Even the cheerful optimist had his seasons of depression under the sting of misfortune and disappointment, and at such times could find consolation in the fact that all his fellow-beings were subject to similar experiences, and that after all there was a humorous side to it.

It was impossible, the speaker said, to give an exact definition of humor. Why we should laugh when someone in front of us stepped on a banana skin, and sat down suddenly and painfully, we did not know. But, broadly speaking, humor was the faculty of appreciating the funny side of one's own self, or joining in the laugh at one's own follies and foibles, as well as laughing at the expense of others. "Laugh and grow fat" was an old saying, but did not always prove true any more than did the admonition "Eat crusts and your hair will grow curly."

Both professors and students had their sense of humor, and to professors at least it came as a great boon. The eternal monotony would be unbearable if they did not once in a while receive a wrong answer—yes, and a ridiculously wrong one, too.

The sense of humor should be cultivated by all, for it often would save one from irritation and annoyance in unpleasant or embarrassing circumstances. If you find yourself at a public function minus your tie, look for the humorous side even if the tie be lacking.

In concluding, Professor Campbell called attention to the fact that those who have the keenest sense of humor are most inclined to become morose—to have fits of the blues. "Therefore, if you are down in the dumps any time during this year—next April, for instance—you will know that you possess a keen sense of humor."
—B.M.

The following are the nominations for the Levana executive for the year 1908-9: Honorary president, Mrs. Dyde (accl.); president, Miss M. Shortt, Miss M. Thomas; vice-president, Miss Annie Stewart, Miss H. Watson; secretary, Miss Mattie Robertson, Miss H. Hudson; treasurer, Miss J. Fraser, Miss J. Macallister; prophet-historian, Miss LaChance, Miss E. Ross, Miss Cameron; poetess, Miss F. Summerby, Miss M. Marshall, Miss B. Louder; senior curator, Miss Gertrude Elliott, Miss Laura Phillips; director Glee Club, Miss Hilda Hague; convener Athletic Committee, Miss F. Pannell, Miss A. Chown; critic, Miss Muir (accl.); convener Programme Committee, Miss M. Hall, Miss M. Macdonell.

The girls in Arts do not seem to appreciate the gymnasium as do the girls in Education, but possibly a little announcement on page twelve of a thin gray booklet which is sometimes carefully conned by the latter students may explain their attendance at least once weekly. But now that we have the gymnasium and have hours set apart for the girls' class, it is rather discouraging to the physical director to find only three or four in attendance each Thursday afternoon. It is unnecessary to mention the benefit and pleasure gained from the work there. One must attend regularly for a time to understand it, but once get into the swing of the work and even the rink will lose some of its drawing power. The girls in Arts have surely time to attend, for their lecture hours are not quite as long as those for the other faculty. But possibly they are all looking anxiously forward towards April.

You may live without poetry, music and art,
You may live without conscience, and live without heart,
You may live without friends, you may live without books,
But civilized men cannot live without cooks.

Thus speaks Owen Meredith. Listen also to the modern autocrat of the tea table: "No university should pretend to claim the name unless it numbers among its courses one in Domestic Science." But Queen's is now safe and sure, for is not Domestic Science part of the course in Education? Household science, needlework, cookery, economics of household,—so reads the calendar—and every Monday afternoon the girls in Education spend a pleasant and profitable two hours at this work.

The class is held in the city Y.W.C.A. building on Princess street and is energetically conducted by Miss Bawden, a graduate of the Boston Training School. A thorough but compact course has been mapped out and is being closely followed. The theoretical part of the work is not neglected, but emphasis is placed on the side of the practical and no lesson passes without each student actually doing some cooking.

But let me describe one day. On Monday last we gathered at one-thirty.

The subject for the day was vegetables—their food properties and selection, care and cooking. First, a brief lecture on the three first topics, then the practical work began. The different recipes were discussed and distributed. One prepared to make onion souffle, another potatoes in the half-shell, and a third onions stuffed with nuts or maitre d'hotel potatoes, etc. Though the names may sound unfamiliar, all are practical, simple recipes—for the work is above everything else, practical. The vegetables were distributed and soon the potatoes were baking in the oven, and the onions and carrots cooking on the little gas stoves. While waiting for them to cook, tried and chosen recipes were handed about to be copied, and Miss Bawden went about among the girls answering questions and giving valuable hints, and keeping a keen watch that too many cooks did not spoil their broth.

Before leaving, refreshments consisting of the results of the labors of the day were served, and everyone was eager to sample everyone else's cookery as well as her own. This day everything turned out well (it always does). The carrots and celery were excellent, and the onion and nut combination actually made one think of Price's walnut ice-cream.

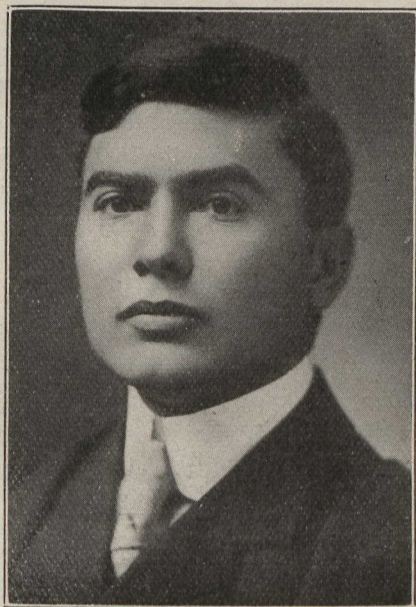
The last act in the drama is possibly less pleasant, but plenty of hands, hot water, soap and fresh towels make even the washing of dishes and the scrubbing of tables not too arduous an undertaking.

The girls attending this class are unanimous in voting Monday afternoon the pleasantest one of the week, and are much aggrieved if the lesson to be taught at the collegiate happens to interfere.

Alumni.

ARTHUR R. Elliott, the subject of this sketch, was born in Belleville, Ont., the second son of Robert Elliott and Meribeth Lazier Elliott. He received his early education at the grammar and high schools of that city, matriculating in 1884, and entered Queen's University Medical School, then the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, in 1884, with the class of 1888. His first year at college was marked by a severe attack of diphtheria which he had the misfortune to contract from the very first case of that disease that he saw. This accident seriously interfered with his studies so that he was compelled to take supplementary examinations during the summer of 1885 in order to qualify in his first year's work. With this interruption, studies were pursued until the end of the third year's work when he dropped out a year, re-entering the fall term of 1888 with the class of 1889. This class was one of the largest, if not

the largest, that had graduated up to that time in the history of the college, consisting of about 45 students. Among them were numbered Rankin of Brooklyn, Shannon and McCammon of New York, Kirk of Brooklyn, Harry Mitchell of South Bend, Indiana, Little of Australia, Neish of Jamaica, Alex. Stewart, Harkness, and the late John Duff. At the end of the term a strong and friendly rivalry existed as to who should qualify for honours at graduation, the prizes at that time offered being two medals, one of gold and the other silver, for the two members of the graduating class who should take the highest average marks in their final examinations for M.D. and who would subsequently make the best showing at the oral examination before the faculty. The rivals at this final test were Harkness, Duff and Elliott. The award was the gold



ARTHUR R. ELLIOTT, M.D.

medal to Harkness and the silver medal to Elliott. Dr. Elliott took the Ontario Medical Council examination and began practice in the fall of 1889 at Cainsville, a small village near Brantford, Ontario, where he acted as *locum tenens* during the winter of 1889-90 for Dr. Davidson. In the fall of 1890 he secured the position of assistant resident physician in the state hospital for the insane at Danville, Pennsylvania. He remained a year at this hospital. Dr. Elliott then removed to Chicago (fall of 1891): Shortly after settling in Chicago he became associated with the late Dr. Charles W. Purdy, a famous graduate of Queen's and one of the very ablest members of the American profession, then in the height of his professional and literary activities. Dr. Elliott assisted Dr. Purdy for three years, and thereafter until Dr. Purdy's death in 1900

remained closely associated with him. Dr. Elliott received the appointment in 1895 of instructor in the Post-Graduate Medical College of Chicago. For three years he gave a course in urinary chemistry and microscopy, being appointed in 1898 to the chair of urinary diagnosis with an independent clinic. In 1901 he was advanced to the chair of practice of medicine, which he still holds, being now the head of the medical department and vice-president of the college. Other medical appointments that are held by Dr. Elliott are attending physician to the Chicago Charity Hospital and Post-Graduate Hospital, and consulting physician to the Provident Hospital. His medical society affiliations include membership in the following societies: Chicago Medical Society, Illinois State Medical Society, American Medical Association, Mississippi Valley Medical Association, Chicago Urological Society, Chicago Academy of Medicine, American Urological Association, etc. In 1906 he was elected a corresponding member of the Association Francaise d'Urologie Paris, in recognition of his work in medical urology. This year (1907-8) Dr. Elliott was elected president of the Mississippi Valley Medical Association, one of the largest of the national medical societies. Dr. Elliott has been a frequent contributor to medical literature on internal medical problems, principally on diseases of the kidneys, diabetes, diseases of the thyroid gland and circulatory diseases. Dr. Elliott has in preparation and nearing completion for early publication a monograph on Bright's disease.

Dr. Elliott was married in 1901 to Hannah S. Fisk, of Chicago. Dr. Elliott studied in the hospitals of England and the continent in 1895 and 1902.

Dr. Bruce Sutherland, a well-known graduate of '06, who played for several years on Queen's first and second hockey teams, has received a staff appointment in the New York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital.

Athletics.

THOSE interested in the question of efficient coaching for the rugby teams will be gratified to know that the Rugby Football club has already taken steps to procure such coaching for next season. The secretary of the club made the announcement at the Alma Mater meeting of February 27 that the club had secured the services of four graduates, who along with two others yet to be chosen will form a board of coaches. The most interesting part of the announcement was that the executive of the club had decided to hand over at once control of the teams to the coaches. They will have the final word both in the choice of the players and in the plays to be followed out. The plan appears to be most feasible and should, if properly carried out, work wonders for Queen's on the gridiron next fall.

HOCKEY.

The hockey season has ended and Varsity has landed the championship. In doing so they have made a record in intercollegiate hockey, going through

the whole series without a defeat. We extend our congratulations, for Varsity certainly possesses a fine team. Queen's were fortunate enough to pull out with second honors. With the same team next year we, however, hope to do a little better.

The second team deserves a special word. Although defeated in the final round by Varsity, the second team this year enjoys the distinction of having gone farther than any other second team since the league was formed. It is perhaps not too much to hope that next year we will see the intermediate championship brought to Queen's.

BASKET-BALL.

The intercollegiate basket-ball league has ended in a three-cornered tie, each team having won its home games. Owing to the lateness of the season, which is synonymous with the proximity of examinations, it was decided not to play off for the championship. The fact that this year's series has ended in a draw should furnish a good incentive for next season.

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

The second annual assault-at-arms was held in the gymnasium on Friday evening, February 28. All the events were well contested and furnished plenty of interest to those present. The middleweight boxing bout was an especially lively one, requiring an extra round before the winner was declared. Some very fine parallel bar work was put on by a class under the direction of Mr. Palmer. Following are the events and winners:

Boxing—Lightweight, W. Merkley, '11 M. Middleweight, G. Meyer, '10 M. Heavyweight, J. H. Marshall, '08 S.

Wrestling—Lightweight, J. E. Brunet, '09 M. Middleweight, J. B. Saint, '09 S. Heavyweight, J. A. McDonald, '10 A.

Fencing—G. E. Copeland, '10 A.

TENNIS CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Tennis Club was held on February 29, and the following officers were elected: Hon. Pres., Professor Dyde; President, H. J. Black; Vice-President, W. W. Dobson; Sec.-Treas, H. W. McKiel; Committee, J. H. McDonald, Arts, Bertram Stirling, Science, G. M. Polson, Medicine, Miss M. Anglin, Miss M. Chown, Ladies.

Exchanges.

THAT newspaper work is more and more attracting the attention of college men as offering great opportunities for making their influence felt, is shown by the increasing frequency with which it is discussed in the college journals. In the *Varsity* we find a practical article on "Newspaper Work for University Men." The writer has evidently had much experience in the work and sees both the danger there is in a press controlled by narrow, uneducated men and the great opportunity there is for the well-informed and broad-minded. The average newspaper man of to-day is not a well educated man, but has risen from the position of printer's devil by dint of his own exertions. To this fact must be attributed many of the evils for which the modern newspaper is notorious. "Reared from childhood in such an atmosphere, and educated in this narrow sphere, these men in turn promote the same narrowness, and neglect or are ignorant of the broader aims and higher ideals." Here is the opportunity for college men. "Let the university men of this continent take hold of its great newspapers: let them bring the press to its own, a mightier ally of state, of church and of school."

A novice is usually taken on as a reporter. To be successful he must possess at least industry and a "news nose." His salary is usually from six to ten dollars a week at first, with rapid increase if he "makes good."

Reporting has a great advantage over agency work in that the reporter has behind him always the weight and prestige of his paper. "Be he a veritable pigmy, he may 'quiz' the grandest minion of the law (I mean a cop) with impunity." For a student of human nature the work is most fascinating. The reporter comes into contact with persons of every sort and every condition. However, the work is quite laborious, as much of the writing must be done at night.

The larger part of the newspaper staff are desk men, or inside men, who supply news other than local and put it into final form for the press. The best illustration of inside work is found in the exchange department, which is bound up with the other departments and quite essential to their existence. The large newspaper receives exchanges from all the leading newspapers, as well as magazines, periodicals and the latest books. The chief duty of the exchange desk is to supply "padding" for the paper. "The fund of news is not constant, but varies directly as his Satanic majesty is busy among men." The exchange department must provide all deficiencies. All the exchange must be read and the informative stuff and the best stories and jokes clipped out and stored away for future use. The exchange editor must also supplement the telegraph service, supplying the details of an occurrence of which merely the bald statement is given by wire. So widely is he forced to read that his daily occupation is one ceaseless education.

"It is this last aspect of newspaper work which appeals to me most. So many of the callings tend to narrow and warp the intellect; to make men un-

sympathetic. They exact the best part of a man's time, leaving scant room for pleasure, still less for study. The result is that the once ambitious boy becomes the plodding old man of forty. In the newspaper field it is different. Every day is filled with surprises; every day is an education. The newspaperman must be ever on the alert, ever on his mettle; and it is this constant war of intellects, mind striving against mind, which keeps man young. To keep young is, I believe, the chief duty of man, the chief end of woman. The mind is the governing factor; a youthful spirit ever belies an aged frame."

The golden rule, the simple plan,
To do as little as ever you can,
And get that done by another man.

—*The Student.*

Zoology exam. Q.—What are the two great divisions of the animal kingdom?

A.—Ebriates and inebriates. The former have a backbone, the latter none.
—*The Student.*

Music.

ANOTHER very valuable suggestion has been offered in regard to the improvement of the singing of the student body. It is this: that the Arts Society rent a piano and place it in the reading room of the Arts building. Also that a Queen's song book, a Toronto University song book, and others of a like class, be provided. As there are several fellows who can play a little it is very likely that the students would gradually become familiar with some new and better songs. The objection that this playing and singing might disturb classes can be easily met, if it is understood that during the hours when there are classes in the Moral Philosophy room or the German room, the piano must not be used. Anyway, it is probable that it would be used most between lectures.

There are several indirect benefits that would make this scheme advisable. The two pianos that are necessary for most of the college functions would then be ready in the building.

Again, a convenient and suitable place would be provided for the college clubs to practice in. For such a place is needed owing to the number of meetings and practices that are held in Convocation Hall.

Further, by having a piano within the reach of so many students the spontaneous formation of successful musical organizations would be made possible. A bunch of fellows who have some spare time regularly may meet often around the piano and in this natural and unforced way a good organization may spring up. Such a bunch can raise the standard of music among the students as nothing else can.

For these reasons, then, this suggestion is offered to the Arts Society.

There have been no concerts or recitals lately for the editor to report, so he is forced to fill his pages by commenting on the fact that there have been no concerts or recitals. It is cause for considerable alarm to reflect on the dearth of good music which has come to Kingston this season. There have been about as many recitals as usual given by home talent, but foreign artists seem to have gone elsewhere. And we, the public, must take the blame for this, for they will come to us if we receive them well. As a matter of fact, we receive them so poorly that no organization dare attempt to bring any good foreign talent into the city now. This is unnatural if Kingston is the good old aristocratic centre it is supposed to be, more unnatural still since it is the home of a university of high ideals. Kingston should be a place where good art would meet with hearty sympathy. That it is not should be a cause of concern to those interested in the welfare of the university and of the students. For if university students do not come under the influence of worthy music, if their feelings are not refined by music's harmony they are entering the world poorly armed on one side to withstand the coarse materialism of the twentieth century. It is manifestly then the duty of the university authorities and of all who wish to see Queen's attain to high things to foster by their sympathy and support any attempts made to place good music within the reach of the students.

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

The following subscriptions have been received since Journal No. —:

On \$50.00 subscription—\$10.00 from Prof. Goodwin.

On \$25.00 subscription—\$5 from M. N. Omond, J. C. Hooper; \$10 from J. S. Duncan.

On \$15.00 subscription—\$5 from W. B. George; \$3 from John McAskil.

On \$12.00 subscription—\$9 from Miss L. Burke.

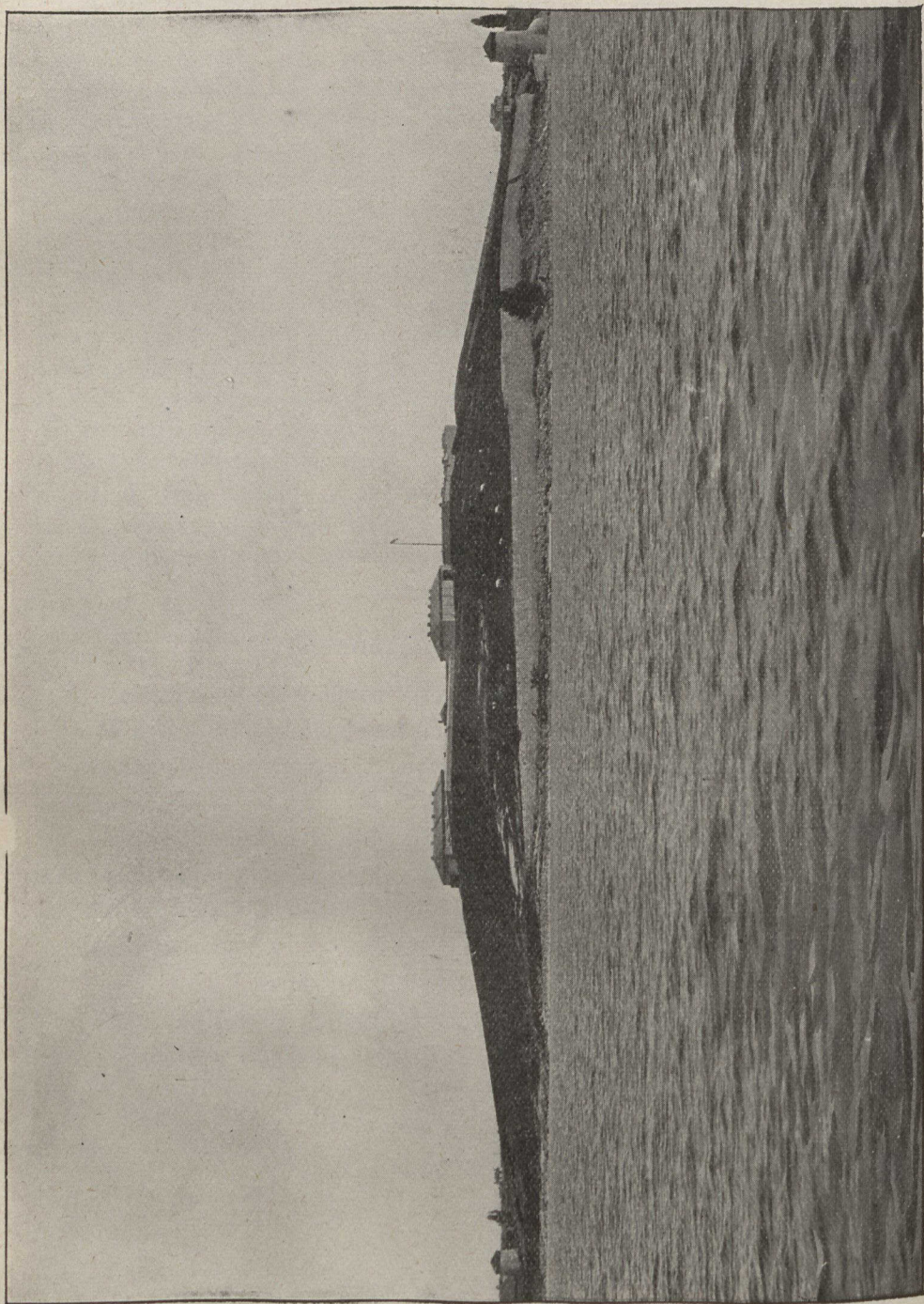
\$10.00 from Miss Bessie Richardson, Dr. A. E. Malloch.

\$300.00 from A.M.S.

\$16.75 from Conversat Committee.

The books for the present athlete year close on Mar. 9. Those who have not yet paid their subscriptions are urgently requested to do so at once.

FORT HENRY.





VOL XXXV.

MARCH 23rd, 1908.

No. 10

Echoes from the Far Places.

COME with me and enter into my secret chamber, and I will show you the secrets of my heart—yea, with me thou shalt enter into the Holy of Holies where thou shalt see God as He is, and evermore be happy and at peace. So Spoke the voice of nature to me and obediently and with trustful heart I followed whithersoever she led me,

"Knowing that Nature never did betray
The heart that loved her."

I.

"I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows."

In the month of May we wandered through the green fields and farther still—into the heart of the leafy woods and as we quickened our footsteps we came, without anticipation of that which Nature had in store for us, to one of her sweet secret places.—Is there any joy like that of the discoverer? The pleasures that Nature has prepared for those who love her, are never old. Always in unexpected places, in spots that we had thought familiar, a peculiar and novel beauty peeps forth to reward the sympathetic heart. Violets had grown here and died alone, for even the little children never came to this secluded spot in their eager quest for spring flowers. So the violets had bloomed for the birds, whose nests in the thorns above overshadowed the little blue faces looking up to God and now we felt that they bloomed for us—for had we not found them? We gathered them and held the long stemmed beauties to our faces with long drawn breaths of pure delight and satisfaction and then we went away softly and told no one lest they should rob our bower of its charm.

II.

"Auf! bade, Schüler, unverdrossen
Die ird'sche Brust im Morgenrot."

The sweetest sound in all the world is that of the little birds as they waken first in the morning. Sometimes as you lie sleepless, when the blackness of night is over all and the grayness of dawn has not yet come, you hear a little rustle, which spreads and deepens as you listen, and from out the soft movings comes a sweet chirp that heralds the dawn. And then the birds begin to say "good morning," and the sound gains many voices and grows more confused.

Heard you ever of a Babel where only birds' notes were mingled? You may hear it for yourself any morning of June, in the foliage and evergreens that surround that country home and as you listen, the gray morning steals upon you unawares and away in the East the broad sun sends forth his crimson rays to tell you that another day is upon you. The soft light creeps into your eastern window as if the sun would not all at once overwhelm you with his majesty but sends you first the gray light of the dawn which changes softly to the redness of the morn and then to the glory of the day in its splendor.

III.

In our northern woods there grows a little waxen flower, as delicate in its structure and coloring as showiest orchid or purest lily. You take your way along the iron rails that connect this secluded, isolated country with the bustle and confusion of the city, you note the brown woods, the dull grass, the sluggish streams. The road is skirted by a barrier of old worm-eaten, time-worn rails. There is nothing to be seen of beauty or charm for the spring has not yet shown her beauties—they lie asleep beneath the sod—yet over in that brown wood with its layers of withered leaves lies a gem awaiting you: With gentle hand brush away the dead bare leaves and discover it—a little trailing flower, whose tendrils hug the brown earth, whose waxen petals give forth an exquisite fragrance that shall ever be associated with all things beautiful and sweet—the fragrance of the trailing arbutus. God did set his bow in the cloud but ever nearer and dearer are these sweetest of his messengers that charm the weary heart and make all things once more fresh and glorious as on that earliest dawn when first the morning stars sang together.

H. M. D., '05.

The Heroine of Cape Beale.

SINCE early morning the storm had gathered in fury, and by noon a perfect tempest of sleet and snow was driving along the coast. High up in the light-house tower of old Cape Beale, standing as sentinel guard on the sheer west of Vancouver Island, they watched its course, the keeper and his wife.

"It will be a bad night," Thomas Patterson said, peering through the narrow windows, out upon the storm-lashed sea. "The lamps must be trimmed early. They'll be needed to-night if ever they were."

"See!" cried Mrs. Patterson, "What awful blinding sleet there is over the water! Bring your glass and look!"

The keeper's practised eye swept the old Pacific. "It's rough," he announced calmly, though the furrow deepened in his brow. He moved the glass back and forth, fixing it finally on a spot near shore. For a moment he was silent, then, handing it to his wife, "Do you see anything strange near Devil's Rock?" he asked.

As she looked, a low cry broke from her lips,—*"A ship! They're in distress! There's a signal flying! They're on the rock!"*

Her husband seized the glass again, peering sharply through the storm, then dashing up the narrow stairs, he stood out on the wind-swept platform, focusing his glass on Devil's Rock, the treacherous foe of all sailors.

Unmistakeably the outlines of a small barque were visible, with the forms of men aboard working at the pumps. The wild signal of distress sounded faintly through the roar of wind and sea. With the certainty of the disaster there came home to Thomas Patterson the helplessness of his position, unable as he was to render any possible assistance to the seamen on that rocky coast.

His wife, wide-eyed with horror, waited at the foot of the stairs. Hearing the corroboration of her worst fears and realizing their utter inability to succor, she offered a fervent prayer that the Ruler of wind and of waves, in His infinite mercy, would somehow send relief.

Suddenly she started up. "The Quadra is at Banifield," she cried. "If we could only get her word!"

Mr. Patterson was pacing up and down. He wheeled around at the words. The "Quadra" was the Dominion government steamer, which he had thought far out of reach.

"At Banifield, is she? Perhaps we can get her by wire."

Hardly had he spoken when a terrific crash as of falling timbers smote upon their ears, followed by a sickening snap and dull whirl, unmistakable in their significance.

"The telegraph—the poles are down!" cried the keeper.

They rushed to the door. There a battered mass of timbers and wires, weighted with ice, verified their fears. As far as they could see, stretching off inland around Barclay Sound, was a long struggling wreckage of wires and poles, tangled and twisted shapelessly.

Mrs. Patterson turned to her husband in blank despair. "We're cut off from all help now," he said, "The telegraph and telephone wires are both down. There's no possible way of sending word to the Quadra."

A gust of wind whirled the door shut with a violence which threw them both backwards into the room.

They turned to the window again, fearing that the sudden squall had made an end of the poor seamen, but no, there they were in the midst of the awful uproar, specks of humanity, battling with the demoniac power of a tempestuous sea. They watched the seething waves, white-crested, on Devil's Rock, and the swaying ship, tossed like a feather from billow to billow, her crew working, working at the pumps, trying to ward off death, and still sending the signal for that relief which they dared hope would come.

Mrs. Patterson could stand it no longer. A sudden resolve born of her fervent prayer and her indomitable courage came to her.

"I will go myself. I will take the trail to Banifield and bring word to the Quadra."

In vain her husband pleaded. "You must stay with the lights," she said, "Many lives might be lost without them, and I could never manage them alone,

in this awful storm. You dare not leave! But I am free and there are a dozen lives in the balance."

The short winter afternoon was half-way spent when that dauntless woman started out on her perilous passage of four miles over a wellnigh impassable trail. Facing the icy swirl of wind and sleet, which cut into her face, and almost smothered her, threatened each moment by treacherous ice beneath, with the crash of falling trees around her and assailed by the horror of a night alone in that pathless forest, still she pressed on! On, through tangled underbrush, matted with crusted snow, which caught and threw her, bruising her face cruelly! On over fallen timbers which tore her clothing! On over monster rocks which almost defied a passage!

Sometimes she lost the trail and went tripping and crawling down the bye-paths into the darkness of the forest. Sometimes she had to go on hands and knees to make any headway at all, so blocked was the path, and once she slipped and lay half-stunned in a deep and black gully.

But above the roar of the storm she could hear voices calling, calling to her from out the wild waves—the cry of men battling for their lives and looking every moment for deliverance. Then she struggled up again and pressed forward blindly, pushing, clinging, stumbling, fighting every obstacle that strove to keep her back!

And at last, after four endless miles, bruised and numb, she came into the seaport town of Banifield, as the night was falling.

Captain Hackett, mackintosh and sou'-wester, pacing the deck of the *Quadra* at anchor in the harbor, and watching the progress of the gale out at sea, was the first to sight that wild, drenched woman's figure staggering down the slippery wharf past the swinging lights. With great difficulty a boat was lowered, which brought Mrs. Patterson on board and the Captain soon learned her gasped-out sentences that she had come so far to tell.

The *Quadra* had steam up and in response to the appeal, Captain Hackett ran his vessel into the teeth of the gale, reached the stranded ship in time and rescued every man of the crew.

There were ten of them, including Captain Allison, on that little barque *Colonia*, lumber-laden, sailing from Everett to Sandiago and wrecked on Devil's Rock. Their sails were sheeted with ice, their rigging torn down, and they had sprung a-leak, foundering on the rock, when running before the wind to escape a heavy cross sea. When the *Quadra* reached them, they were on the point of yielding themselves to the angry waves, too far spent to struggle longer.

Taken on board they heard the story of their wonderful deliverance, brought about by a woman who had come through awful perils, counting her life as nothing that she might rescue them—who now lay exhausted in the cabin of the ship.

No medal was struck in commemoration of Mrs. Patterson's dauntless passage, no government award was made to her, no long-lost brother stepped forth from the rescued crew to reward her supreme devotion. But when the

plaudits of the daily papers had ceased to sound, and she was once more busied in the common routine of the light-house duties, happy in the success of her brave undertaking, she would often recall that hour in the ship's cabin. She would see those grizzled seamen, whom she had saved, file in to look at her, to speak a muffled word, or touch her hand—slight tributes these had been, of a gratitude words could not fathom.

But her best reward she would never know—the humbled, thankful lives of the seamen and all those other nameless ones, helpless and bereaved but for her heroism, a heroism so whole-souled that no thought of self had entered into it, a courage so large that it could look beyond the bounds of life, a sacrifice so complete that it could wrest the lives of men from the very jaws of death.

LILIAN VAUX MACKINNON, (M.A. '03).

Halifax, N. S.

Macbeth.

ACT II, SCENE I.

"Une salle du château de Macbeth."

Macbeth—Est-ce un poignard que je vois là devant moi, la poignée tournée vers ma main? Viens que je te saisisse. (Il avance la main et ne saisit qu'une ombre.) Tu m'échappes, et cependant je te vois toujours. Fatale vision! n'es-tu pas sensible pour toucher comme tu l'es pour voir? ou n'es-tu qu'une illusion vaine produite par un cerveau échauffé? Pourtant je te vois, et sous une forme aussi palpable que cette arme que je tire en ce moment de son fourreau. (Il tire son poignard.) Tu me précèdes dans le chemin que j'allais suivre, et tu m'offres un instrument pareil à celui dont j'avais dessein de me servir. Mes yeux seuls sont abusés d'une erreur que mes autres sens ne partagent point; ou, si mes yeux voient la vérité, ils valent seuls tous mes autres sens. Tu es toujours présent à mes regards, et sur ta lame affilée j'aperçois des gouttes de sang que je n'y avais pas vues d'abord. Ce n'est rien de réel. C'est mon projet sanguinaire qui peint cette vaine image à mes yeux déçus. Maintenant, sur la moitié du globe, la nature semble morte, et des songes funestes troublent le sommeil des mortels. Maintenant les sorciers payent à la pâle Hécate leur culte et leurs offrandes nocturnes. Voici l'heure où l'assassin, au teint hâve et flétri, s'éveille aux hurlements du loup, sentinelle dont il reçoit le signal, comme autrefois le ravisseur Tarquin, marchant à pas allongés, en silence et d'un pied suspendu, il s'avance vers son crime comme un fantôme dans les ténèbres. O toi, terre solide et ferme, sois sourde à mes pas, ignore la route que je prends; que les pierres n'aillent pas révéler où je suis et me ravir l'exécution de ce forfait, tout prêt à ce moment favorable et si bien fait pour lui! Tandis que je menace, il vit. On est trop froid quand on s'amuse à parler dans la chaleur de l'action. (Lady Macbeth donne le signal

convenu par un coup de cloche.). J'y vais. C'en est fait; la cloche m'invite. Duncan, n'entends pas ses sons; car c'est ta cloche funèbre qui t'appelle au sein des cieux ou au sein des enfers. (Exit.)

SCENE II.

(*Lady Macbeth, seule et dans la nuit, venant vers Macbeth.*)

Lady Macbeth—La liqueur qui les a enivrés n'a fait que me donner plus d'audace; ce qui a glacé leurs sens m'a rempli de flamme. Écoutons! silence! C'est le cri de la chouette, héraut sinistre, qui annonce le plus atroce adieu nocturne. (Elle s'avance vers l'appartement du roi.) Il est à son ouvrage. Oui, la porte est ouverte, et les chambellans, ensevelis dans l'ivresse, dorment d'un sommeil bruyant qui semble insulter au devoir de leurs offices. J'ai mêlé dans leur boisson des drogues si assoupissantes qu'on ne peut savoir s'ils respirent ou s'ils expirent.

Macbeth—(S'avançant vers elle.)—Qui est là? Parle!

Lady Macbeth (à part.)—Hélas! Je tremble qu'ils ne se soient éveillés, et que l'acte ne soit pas consommée. Ce n'est pas le coup frappé qui nous perd, c'est de l'avoir tenté sans l'achever. Écoutons! J'avais pourtant disposé leurs poignards de façon qu'il ne pouvait pas s'y méprendre. Ah! s'il ne m'eût pas offert les traits de mon père endormi. J'aurais frappé, moi. (Macbeth vient à elle) Ah! cher époux!

Macbeth—J'ai frappé le coup. N'as-tu pas entendu le bruit?

Lady Macbeth—J'ai entendu la chouette et le murmure des insectes des foyers. N'as-tu pas parlé?

Macbeth—Quand?

Lady Macbeth—Tout à l'heure.

Macbeth—Comme je descendais?

Lady Macbeth—Oui.

Macbeth—Ecoute! Qui couche dans la seconde chambre?

Lady Macbeth—Donalbain.

Macbeth (regardant ses mains sanglantes)—C'est là une triste vue!

Lady Macbeth—Triste vue? Folle pensée!

Macbeth—Un des chambellans a ri dans son sommeil, et l'autre a crié "Au meurtre!" Ils se sont éveillés l'un l'autre. Je me suis arrêté pour les entendre, mais ils ont dit quelques prières et sont retombés dans le sommeil.

Lady Macbeth—Ils sont tous deux logés dans la même chambre.

Macbeth—L'un s'est écrié, "Dieu nous assiste!" "Ainsi soit-il" a dit l'autre, lorsqu'ils m'ont vu passer avec ces mains de bourreau. J'ai prêté l'oreille à leur frayeur, et n'ai pu dire avec eux; "Ainsi soit-il," lorsqu'ils disaient, "Dieu nous assiste!"

Lady Macbeth—N'approfondissez pas tout cette idée.

Macbeth—Mais pourquoi ne m'a-il pas été possible de prononcer ces mots, "Ainsi soit-il." J'avais le plus besoins des bénédictions du ciel, et le mot, "Ainsi soit-il," s'attachait à mon gosier et n'a pu sortir de ma bouche.

Lady Macbeth—Ce n'est pas sous cette face qu'il faut considérer ces sortes d'actions, autrement elles nous feraient perdre la raison.

Macbeth—Il me semble avoir oui une voix qui me criait : "Tu ne dormiras plus ! Macbeth tue le sommeil, le sommeil de l'innocence, le doux sommeil qui efface dans le cerveau les traces douloureuses des soucis qui chaque jour fait renaître l'homme à la vie ; ce bain qui rafraîchit le corps épuisé de fatigue, ce baume qui guérit les âmes blessés et souffrantes, ce second agent de la puissante nature qui répare et renouvelle les sens pour les jouissances du banquet."

Lady Macbeth—Que voulez-vous dire ?

Macbeth—Elles criaient toujours : "Plus de sommeil dans toute la maison. Glamis a assassiné le sommeil et Cawdor ne dormira plus ; Macbeth ne dormira plus !"

Lady Macbeth—Quelle était donc cette voix qui criait ainsi ? Eh ! pourquoi, brave thane, votre noble courage s'abaisse-t-il à forger ces visions dans votre cerveau malade. Allez, prenez de l'eau et lavez cette tache qui souille vos mains ; ce serait un témoin. Pourquoi avez-vous ôté les poignards où je les avais posés ? Il faut qu'ils restent. Allez, reportez-les, et souillez de sang les deux chambellans endormis.

Macbeth—Moi, je ne veux plus y rentrer ; je suis effrayé en songeant à ce que j'ai fait. Y regarder encore une fois ! Je n'ose.

Lady Macbeth—O homme faible dans ses résolutions ! Donnez-moi ces poignards. Les hommes endormis et les hommes morts ne sont que de vaines peintures, et c'est à la crédule enfance qu'il est permis de s'épouvanter d'un démon peint sur la toile. Si le sang de Duncan coule encore, j'en prendrai pour en rougir la face des deux chambellans, car il faut absolument qu'ils paraissent être les coupables. (Elle sort. On frappe à la porte du château.)

Macbeth (Reste seul et effrayé.)—Qui frappe ainsi ? Que suis-je donc devenu ? Ah ! quelles mains j'ai là ! Elles m'aveuglent d'horreur. L'océan entier pourra-t-il laver ce sang et blanchir mes mains ? Non, elles souilleraient l'océan et rougiraient ses ondes des taches de mon forfait.

Lady Macbeth (Elle revient.)—Vois, mes mains sont de la couleur des tiennes, mais je rougis de porter un cœur si blanc et si pur. J'étends frapper à la porte du midi. Retirons-nous dans notre chambre ; quelques gouttes d'eau vont nous laver de cette action. Vois combien cela est aisé. Ah ! Macbeth ton courage t'a abandonné en chemin. Écoutons ! on frappe encore plus fort. Prends ta robe de nuit de crainte que ce ne soit nous qu'on demande ; il ne faut pas qu'on nous supprime éveillés et debout à cette heure. Allons ! Macbeth, ne reste pas ainsi misérablement perdu dans tes réflexions.

Macbeth—Plutôt que de connaître mon forfait, je voudrais ne plus me connaître moi-même. Duncan, réveille-toi à ce bruit. Plût au ciel que tu le fusses encore ! (Ils se retirent tous deux.)

Traduit par,

G. A. BRUNET.

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Editorials.

PROBLEMS OF FORESTRY.

ON Saturday, February 29, *The Globe* published a number devoted to a discussion of forestry problems, and facts of the pulpwood industry in Canada. The importance of this special number as an educator of public opinion on the matter of forest preservation can scarcely be overated. All the articles of the literary section picture clearly the disastrous depletion of forests which is in progress. There can be no doubt that with a moderate increase in demand, domestic and foreign, our areas of spruce and pulpwood timber will be exhausted before many generations have passed away.

Facts taken from authoritative sources further indicate that large quantities of pulpwood from Canadian forests are being exported to United States where the approaching exhaustion of supplies of raw material has set lumbermen looking for new sources from which the deficiency may be met. As a means for safeguarding our forests, export must be prohibited or restricted. This would not only prevent rapid depletion but would involve an extension of the pulpwood and paper industries in Canada.

But in addition to negative means of husbanding supplies of lumber, positive measures are necessary if the future demands of Canadian manufacturers are to be fully met from domestic sources. Reforestation must be undertaken on scientific principles. A school of trained foresters must be developed and clothed with power to undertake at government expense the task of maintaining our forest areas. *The Globe* through its special number of the 29th will do much to awaken public interest in questions of forestry and forest preservation.

THE INEVITABILITY OF AMERICA'S FUTURE.

Visitors to United States are always struck with the optimism of the people of that country. The average citizen of the United States is proud of his native land, proud of its social life, its form of government, its institutions, its incomparable wealth and the certainty of its future. And this pride of the

American citizen is not hidden. It is proclaimed from public places, from the platform, from the editorial sanctum, even from the street corner. The orators of United States have in the greatness of their country at present and the inevitability of its future a theme of boundless possibilities. With an unreasoning patriotism that is given some color by the facts on which it is based, they may talk vaguely of unparalleled natural resources, incalculable extent of territory, an expanding trade, a growing population, an unequalled industrial activity, the unexampled prosperity of all classes, the equality of opportunity for all individuals, the advantages of a Democratic form of government and an inviolable constitution to maintain an undying liberty—and a tremendous, unthinkable future. Thoughts of the future sends a glow through the American citizen. There can be no doubt that United States will grow from more to more, changing the imperfections of the constitution, growing in wealth and prosperity, becoming larger and larger. Not even the humblest citizen of the land lacks this confidence in its future. All classes are pervaded by it. Capitalist and laborer, high and low, wipe out their antagonisms when the future is discussed. New York is to outstrip London; immense mechanical feats are to be achieved, a tunnel here, a bridge there; new railways, subways, skyscrapers and all the other material features of civilization are to come in profusion. When the American citizen contemplates the future of his country he becomes awe-stricken: and not infrequently falls into a meaningless, vulgar boasting, in which material wellbeing entirely overshadows all other considerations. To one not acquainted with American idiosyncrasies in respect of the future it is the assumed inevitability of its greatness that appears remarkable. There is no room for doubt or question. The thing simply must be. Of the present what can possibly come but a wonderful future. It is the assumption of the certainty of a great future for his native land that constitutes the optimism of the American citizen. The tendency to boasting is odious in all instances. Concentrated attention on material things is dangerous to the highest features of civilization. But it cannot be denied that despite serious shortcomings in the social and industrial life of his country the American has sound reason for pride. And who can estimate the value as a national asset of confidence in the future?

MR. MULLOY AND OXFORD.

It may be safely assumed that the majority of Journal readers have heard of Trooper Mulloy, the Canadian soldier, who lost the use of his eyes through injury received while on service in South Africa. Upon his return from the war, Mr. Mulloy urged on to greater effort by the calamity which had befallen him, entered Queen's for an Arts course. At the end of four years attendance at the University, Mr. Mulloy received his degree. He overcame tremendous obstacles in the pursuit of his studies. No difficulty was great enough to discourage him or induce him to relinquish his purpose of obtaining such an education as would relieve him of the necessity of life-long dependence on friends. The sorrow and despair that settle down on those who find themselves suddenly

deprived of the power of seeing, Mr. Mulloy fought away with characteristic heroism, and before his course at Queen's was completed proved that the tremendous calamity to which he had been subject had not bereft him of the power of mind. At college Mr. Mulloy was an earnest and industrious student.

For the benefit of those who suffered injury in the South African War a Patriotic Fund was established. From that source assistance is rendered the relatives of the soldiers who were killed in the war. To those who survived service in South Africa but are incapacitated by injury sustained, pecuniary aid is also extended.

It is now Mr. Mulloy's desire to further overcome the handicap under which he lives by a post-graduate course at Oxford. His personal means will not permit him to meet unassisted the expense of study abroad. In such a contingency the Patriotic Fund might be drawn upon as a source of revenue. But the fund is so diminished as to require augmentation to meet this purpose, which is, moreover, somewhat outside the ordinary uses to which it is put. It is proposed, therefore, to ask for special contributions to the Patriotic Fund to meet the expenses of Mr. Mulloy at Oxford.

It is the conviction of the Journal that at Queen's, where Mr. Mulloy is well-known and highly esteemed, some organized action should be taken to collect a sum of money to be contributed to the Patriotic Fund.

THE GERMAN PLAY.

Adverse conditions do not affect German enthusiasts, if one is to judge by the size of the crowd in Convocation Hall last Friday evening, for, in spite of the storm and the counter-attraction of a final senior hockey match, the annual entertainment of the Students' German Club drew a good audience.

An interesting program preceded the main performance: Miss D. Chown's piano number, Schubert's "Impromptu," formed a suitable introduction, while Miss G. Lachance gave an intelligent rendering of Von Platen's ballad, "Das Grab im Busento," and the vocal solo "Allein" (Storch), sung by Mr. W. D. Lowe, received merited applause.

The chief source of interest in the program, however, was the presentation of Benedix's little comedy "Die Herrschaft," by student performers. The play was replete with amusing situations and the outcome of the various complications in the plot was attended with great interest by the audience. The caste was well balanced and it would be difficult to specify as to the comparative ability of the performers. In the role of "Klärcher," the niece and guest of Fräulein von Ralling, Miss Ada F. Chown succeeded in portraying very skilfully the alternating joy and sorrow in the life of this winsome "poor relation." Miss Hughes as "Lenore" gave a realistic presentation of the enraged fiancé, while the part of the demure, home-keeping Fräulein Margarette was well played by Miss M. Shortt. Mr. Otto put a great deal of life into the play by his energetic acting in the part of Ludwig Baum, the enterprising young lawyer, and his interpretation found much favor among the spectators.

This high order of merit was maintained by the work of Mr. Hanna in the role of "Herr von Ralling" and of Mr. J. Edwards as Elsner, the faithful officer. Miss Marshall as "Lisette," Mr. Foley as the "Barbier," and Mr. Baird as "Frisem," proved quite capable supporting members of the caste.

After the play, Miss D. Chown gave another masterly piano selection, and Goethe's Mignon Lied was sung very expressively by Miss M. Knight. This brought to a close an entertainment which is a credit to the ambition of the German students and with which the audience was perfectly satisfied.

Editorial Notes.

We are nearing the end of our labors. Any sacrifices made on behalf of the Journal we count as nothing if they have been the means of betterment of student life.

The Canadian Senate smarting under the criticisms heaped upon it, has lately shaken itself free from lethargy and entered with surprising zest on a discussion of the value of a second-chamber. It is nice that a body so august as our Senate should treat the public to profound utterances on an academic subject. Will public opinion not support total abolition of an instrument of legislation that has become obsolete?

Arts.

THE annual meeting of the Dramatic Club which was held on the 9th inst., revealed a most prosperous condition of affairs. Receipts for the year amounted to \$260.25 of which \$13.24 remains as a balance on hand. There is a keen interest manifested in the Club by all the members and plans for next year's work are already under consideration. It has been decided that the play which will be presented next fall will be Shakespeare's "Two Gentlemen of Verona," and, in order to ensure an adequate training period, it is proposed to change the constitution so that the first meeting of the Club will be held two weeks after the opening of college.

That the talent displayed in the plays put on by the Club has attracted considerable attention from outside quarters is shown by the proposal of Mr. W. H. Compton which is now before the society. Mr. Compton requires about a dozen members of the Dramatic Club to assist him in playing Dicken's "Christmas Carol," which is to be presented in Ottawa under the patronage of the Governor General shortly after Easter. They will play two nights at Ottawa and one each at Cornwall and Brockville, after which the production will be given in Kingston for the benefit of the Dramatic Club. If the venture proves a success financially the larger towns and cities of Western Ontario may be toured.

The following officers for next year were elected by acclamation: hon. pres., Prof. Cappon; sec., G. N. Urie; business manager, J. G. McCammon, committee, Misses. M. Marshall, W. Girdler, and Messrs. G. W. Ritchie and the defeated candidate for the presidency. The nominees for president are Messrs. F. H. Huff and P. T. Pilkey, and for vice-president, Misses Ada Chown and Jean Campbell.

It is a matter of regret that the Political Science and Debating Club has not been the centre of such live interest this college year as it was last. The reason for this decline in interest is not far to seek. Obviously it is to be found in the fewness of the number of meetings the club has held. According to the programme issued at the beginning of last term there were to be five addresses delivered by prominent men from outside the University and eight addresses and debates were to be given by students, but only one of the former and four of the latter have actually taken place.

The executive have done their best to have the programme carried out as originally planned but unfortunately their efforts have not been supported as they should have been by all the students who signified their intention to take part in the debates. No one should promise to participate in a debate if not sure of being able to carry out his part at the appointed time; for when a postponement is made the later debates have to be held so late in the term that the pressure of work, as the spring examinations approach, makes it necessary to cancel them. To provide against this curtailing of the programme it might be well for the officers of next year to consider the advisability of holding several debates before Christmas so as to have all the debates finished by the end of January.

One commendable departure has been made by the Club this year in its encouragement of informal discussion on the subjects treated by the debaters or speakers. Discussion of this kind, is in many respects, much more valuable as a training in public speaking than the delivery of prepared speeches. It inspires self-confidence and gives valuable training in the art of thinking on one's feet; and to give its members such training should be, after all, the chief aim of every debating organization.

The annual meeting of the Arts Society was held on Feb. 25th. The treasurer's report showed a balance on hand of \$198.16, but a considerable number of bills have yet to be paid out of this amount so that the surplus for the year will amount approximately to \$100. The Board of Curators for the Reading Room reported an expenditure of \$174.20 while the receipts were \$148.25. The fines imposed by the Concurus, after deducting expenses, amounted to \$3.66.

The following Board of Curators was recommended for the ensuing year: J. A. Shaver (chairman), A. Rintoul, M. Colquhoun, M. J. Patton, E. B. Wiley, A. W. Gordon, P. L. Jull.

The following officers for next year have been elected by the Philosophical Society: hon. president, Prof. Morison; president J. A. McQuarry; vice-president, R. H. Somerville; sec.-treasurer, A. A. Laing.

NEWS NOTES.

At the meeting of the Y.M.C.A. on March 6th the question of abolishing the fixed annual fee was discussed. There seemed to be a consensus of opinion that it would be advisable to abolish the fee and to depend entirely upon voluntary subscriptions. A motion which will, no doubt, be approved, will shortly be introduced to effect the proposed change.

The increased interest in the study of art in the University is shown by the action of the Arts Society in deciding to purchase the painting, "A Harvest Scene in the Yedo Valley," by Y. King. The cost is \$101.

One of the most interesting meetings that the Philosophical Society have had this year was held on Feb. 24th, when Professor Dyde spoke on "What is Imagination?" After considering the views of philosophers and eminent thinkers on the nature of imagination the speaker gave an account of a number of experiments performed upon a child, and from a consideration of the results of these brought out the essential characteristics of the imagination.

Mr. M. N. Omond, the newly appointed general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. has assumed the duties of his office and will be at the service of students who wish to consult him. He will be in his room in the Old Arts building from two o'clock to four every afternoon.

The Faculty of Education have declined to enter the Arts Society.

The final year, profiting by the experience of '07, have decided not to publish a year book. A group picture will take the place of the more costly year biography.

The Arts department in the next issue of the Journal will be in charge of Mr. C. W. Livingstone.

Divinity.

A DAY or two ago our Scribe received a challenge from the final year in Science to play a game of hockey. It was a matter of deep regret to the members of the Hall that it was not possible to accept the challenge. Of course the fault did not lie with us, we were willing, eager and anxious to go forth in the spirit of our forefathers and wipe the ice with the men of Science, but the great trouble was that the challenge came when there was no ice.

Past records show that since the days of Curtis, Divinities have been noted for their skill and speed in chasing the puck. The cunning, guile and natural depravity of the final year in Science in sending a challenge to play hockey at such a late date are plainly evident.

The annual meeting of the Q.U.M.A. was held Saturday, March 14th. The reports received from the different officers went to show that on the whole the work of the Association had been most successful during the past year. The election of officers resulted as follows:—hon. pres., Rev. A. Gandier, M.A., of St. James' Square Church, Toronto; pres., R. J. MacDonald; vice-pres., P. G. Macpherson; treasurer, W. W. Kennedy; financial secretary, P. E. Pilkey; cor. sec., A. P. Menzies; recording sec., W. Dobson; Alumni sec., W. Stott; critic, J. L. Nicol; reporter, R. M. MacTavish; librarian, Mr. Scott; convener of Home Mission Committee, Miss Nesbit; convener of Foreign Mission Committee, Miss Robertson; convener, of Membership Committee, A. Donnel. In addition to its foreign mission work the Association has charge of four home mission fields. Mr. Jull goes to the Arcola presbytery, Sask., Mr. J. L. Nicol to Collin's Inlet, Algoma; Mr. A. Rintoul to Key Harbour, North Bay, and the Society is still looking for a man for Tomstown, a New Ontario field.

In two or three weeks from now a number of our men will be leaving to take up work on the mission fields of the West and New Ontario. To some of them it will be a new experience. It is not the intention of the Divinity editor to preach to the fellows, but a word or two will not be amiss. To the student-missionary it will be given in a peculiar sense to bring to men and women the most powerful influences and the most tender truths they will know. The task to which he has pledged himself is the development of Christian personality in his own life and in the life of others. The great inspiration of his work is that it deals with life in the fullest and deepest sense. In speaking to one of our men the other day he said that he feared the ministry for it tended to narrow our outlook upon life. There is no reason why that should be so. A minister need not be a fossil. Christianity means enlargement, the life more abundant. The makers of Christian personality in others must themselves be made. Personality alone can reveal personality, hence Christ reveals to us God in such a way that we become eternally loyal to Him and spiritually moulded by Him. The church's ideals need enlargement. It is a small quantity in her life and thought. She has need to find Him, and is He not found through the lives and faithful service of men. In this a large responsibility rests on the student-missionary. We wish him every success in his work.

Ladies.

WHAT a radical change a few weeks has brought! Where is all the gay yellow, red and blue which floated about the halls and not a few of the class-rooms where "bright the light shone o'er fair women and brave men," and Grant Hall "was the scene of revelry by night" Grant Hall! The doors are closed. One feels sure that even a whisper would wake startling echoes. And from the hushed and awesome silence of the halls and class-rooms, one wonders if the college colors is ought but a somber black. And the Red room! You always did think it was pretty and homey. It was an inspiration and a pleasure to study there. If in October you needed to be reminded occasionally that "talking is strictly forbidden in the reading room," quite useless is the notice now. Your friend gets up and walks out with such a hopeless expression or her face that you go out softly after her and say comfortingly "of course, I know you are not going to get a single class off, but for the sake of the institution's reputation and your friends' health look on the bright side of things." You wonder after what the latter is and justify yourself when you remember that it is the sun rise and the moon set. Silence! Desertion! Even in the Levana sanctum! What aeons since the laughter and frolic of the Freshette's reception, but you remember it as you associated the atmosphere with the polar bear. On the cosy, your friend, with knitted brows, grinds at German. Behind the screens, you come upon another, but she doesn't even notice you. She is deep in Moral Phil. Dust has gathered upon the *new* couch. The magazine table feels slighted, the "Daily Globe" highly flattered because all the hurry and worry and flurry cannot dispel the charms of the teachers' wanted column.

But greatest of all is the woe of '08. You haven't yet decided whether the members of that illustrious year are dying *by* degrees or *for* degrees, but here inscribe in favor of the latter their epitaph:

I asked not wealth, nor power, nor fame:
My wants were very few:
Just two letters to my name
And a bit of sheepskin too.

"Think, could we penetrate by any drug,
And bathe the wearied soul and worried flesh,
And keep it clear and fair by three days' sleep!"

Does anyone know if Browning ever studied for a Moral Phil exam?

"I am sorry indeed that I have no Greek, but I should be sorrier still if I were dead; nor do I know the name of that branch of knowledge which is worth acquiring at the price of a brain fever. There are many sordid tragedies

in the life of the student, above all if he be poor, or drunken, or both; but nothing more moves a wise man's pity than the case of the lad who is in too much hurry to be learned.—R. L. S.

The last regular meeting of the Levana Society for the year '07-'08 was held Wednesday, March 11th. The year poem was read by the poetess, Miss Fargey, who has certainly found inspiration some where, even though it is March. But a letter stated that the prophetess-historian would be unable to "reveal the future state of bliss and happiness" waiting for members of the executive and the final year girls. The sum of twenty-eight dollars was voted for a new couch for the Levana room. Some new sofa pillows were also to be purchased. Debaters in future years will be given ten and seven minutes instead of seven and five, as formerly.

After the business meeting and the programme, the results of the Levana elections which had been held that day were announced and were as follows: hon. pres., Mrs. Dyde; pres., Miss Thomas; vice pres., Miss Anna Stewart; sec., Miss Hudson; treas., Miss Macallister; prof. historian, Miss Ross; poetess, Miss Marshall; sr. curator, Miss L. Phillips; critic, Miss Muir; directress of Glee Club, Miss Hague; convener Athletic Committee, Miss Pannell; convener Program Committee, Miss May McDonell.

The new president and secretary were then installed, and the books closed for another year. "E'en so, it is so!" And, 'tis thus:

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

A WOMAN STUDENT IN PARIS.

A chance intimation that a lady graduate of Queen's was at present studying French in Paris has suggested mental pictures of the interest and fascination of thus studying French literature at its fountain-head, and has lead to the selection of this subject for a short article.

Paris throws over it's visitors a fascinating spell, differing according to the differences of their receptivity. Though by no means an ideal city, with all it's beauty and antiquity, it is certainly a *city of ideals*. Its modern history appears one long pursuit of ever-changing ideals, as to government, at least, never succeeding in finding the impossible perfect ideal, though its republican form has now had a long and steady lease of power, and its public buildings, including the venerable *Notre Dame*, still bear the graven inscription "*Liberté Eglise Fraternité*."

But the University of Paris, like *Notre Dame*, with its quaint carvings, has kept its place and influence unshaken through all the struggles that have raged throughout its seven centuries of existence. And it is proudly claimed by one of its modern historians that, with all the defects of its middle age, "*elle n'a pas moins enseigne à la France à penser et à regner sur l'Europe par la pensée, — domé enfiu à la royauté la force nécessaire pour renverser l'aristocratie, et à la nation la force indispensable pour renverser la royauté!*" Yet

notwithstanding its preservation of place and prestige, its internal history also has been one of revolution, and it has not been uninfluenced by some outward ones. The first Napoleon desired to re-mould it after his own arbitrary fashion into a semi-military institution, "something between a barrack and a convent." And, in its modern progress during the last half century philosophical, historical and literary studies have had some trouble in breaking through the too rigid system of Latinity which has given to the vicinity of the University the name of the "Latin Quarter."

The modern University includes six departments: Letters, Science, Law, Medicine, Pharmacy and Protestant Theology. The last item may seem strange, but it must be remembered that the Sarbonne has been the grand theological school of the Roman Catholic church from the middle ages—the "oracle of scholastic theology." And the Sarbonne forms part of the University of Paris. Its buildings, the most ancient and imposing, stand side by side with those of the College of France, and some courses of study are duplicated. The College of the Sarbonne was founded about 1230 by one Robert de Sarbon who was a canon and a chaplain of the idealized King, St. Louis. It was at first only a humble name for a few doctors in theology and poor students. Its present stately mass of buildings was begun by order of Cardinal Richelieu, himself a doctor of the Sarbonne. He laid the foundation stone of its superb church in 1635 and it contains his tomb.

But the new Sarbonne, as an institution, is quite different in character from the ancient one. Its courses of lectures include many of the most eminent names in science, literature and philosophy, and brilliant improvisations are often given in the lecture-rooms to which strangers may be admitted. In an illustrated article in Harper's Magazine for February may be found interesting glimpses of its quadrangle class-rooms and the great fresco paintings by modern masters of that art which adorn the walls, reproducing the figures of Pascal, Descartes, Gizat and others, whose voices have been long silent.

One of these illustrations (at the botanical laboratory) will show the casual reader that women students take their place side by side with the men. They come and go, sitting at lectures and working in laboratories together in as free and matter-of-course a way as if they were listening to a concert or working together in an office or factory. And there is no reason why any self-respecting young woman should not avail herself, if she will, of any advantages this great University can offer. The main thoroughfares of Paris are orderly enough, and she does not need to venture into doubtful localities. There are many respectable, quiet pensions where a young woman possessing sense and personal dignity can live comfortable and safely at about five francs (one dollar) per day. In case this should not include luncheon, which at pensions, is a sort of early dinner, a very fair luncheon can be had at some of the quieter restaurants which about in the Boulevard St. Germain where students congregate for a franc or less if tastes are moderate.

There are, of course, French Protestant as well as English Protestant churches. That at the old Oratoire, near the Louvre, is central and easily found, and one is reasonably sure of hearing there a good sermon. So indeed

one may be as sure in Notre Dame, and the writer has heard in the same day sermons in these two churches, each of which might have been appropriately preached in the other.

Then if space permitted, it would be easy to enlarge at length in the abounding interest of the monuments of history, wherever one may turn: or the beauty of the parks and palaces, the wonders of the Louvre, and other the beauty of the parks and palaces, the wonders of the Louvre and other galleries, and the charming environs of the city. Possibly these manifold distractions are almost too great for persistence in quiet study. But, after all, we should absorb real culture as much from what we see and hear as from volumes we "grind" at, provided only we have eyes to see and ears to hear. If one has not, and is without the mental and moral power to "find sermons in stones," even Paris may prove "flat, stale and unprofitable" or even worse.

FIDELIS.

Science.

ON the 28th February the Engineering Society was favored by an address from Mr. H. E. T. Haultain, general manager of the Canada Corundum Co. To the student about to enter on the practice of a profession, the biography of a successful man in that profession is always a subject of interest. Mr. Haultain can easily be classed among our successful mining engineers, and for a brief account of his twenty years' experience in mining we would refer the reader to the Canadian Mining Journal of February 1. Suffice it to mention here that he has held responsible positions on three continents and is a leading authority on the mechanical and lixiviation treatment of ores, his most recent achievement in this line being the devising of a method for the concentration of the Craigmont corundum.

The lecture, which was entitled "Compromise," was really a discussion on the conditions that the college graduate meets on entering the practice of his profession. Referring to the gap between the problems of the school and those of the practical world the speaker said that this gap varied in width according to the particular branch of science followed. As for assaying, surveying or milling the school should fit men to enter almost at once on these and undertake responsible work, but the practice of mining or railway engineering was so much beset with local conditions that only a trained judgment could deal with these. These conditions are so varied that they could not be included in a college course, neither could the problems connected with management, such as labor or finance. He thought that the college should endeavor to equip the student as far as possible for practical work by teaching processes as well as principles.

The speaker deplored the fact that some graduates finding themselves surrounded by a multitude of local conditions are apt to regard their college course as useless and they do not recognize the part it has taken in preparing them to solve their practical problems. He also pointed out that as life goes on

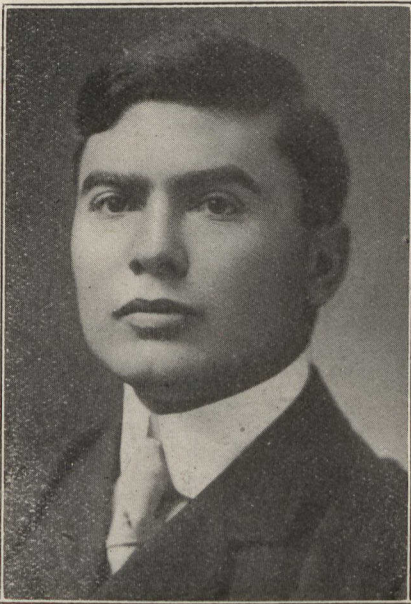
engineers often find themselves drifting away from the actual practice of their profession and dealing more with men and affairs. He thought that original research lost much on this account. In conclusion, he urged the creation of a high standard of etiquette in the engineering profession, such as prevailed in medicine or law, and remarked that the Canadian student had a tendency to honesty that was appreciated in the United States, where, we would infer, that tendency does not exist.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Allen Findlay has passed his final examination for a D.L.S. and is now entitled to these letters.

Mr. G. M. McKenzie is a welcome visitor to the institution. He is at present engaged in writing a report on iron ore deposits of Ontario.

Messrs. C. D. Brown and K. C. Cummings passed their preliminary D.L.S. examinations in Ottawa.



MR. T. H. HOGG.

We are very sorry to learn that Mr. G. J. McKay, B.Sc., was called home by the sad news of his mother's death. We extend sympathies to Mr. McKay.

Quite a number of the "Muchers" were in Ottawa for the meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute.

Mr. R. O. Sweezey, president of the Engineering Society, was in Ottawa for the Royal Military College Club banquet at the Russell House on Saturday, the 7th March, and has expressed himself as having had a most enjoyable time. He was called upon to speak, and made a few brief remarks.

Mr. Coutlee, president of the R.M. C. Club, and Lt-Col. Würtele, the secretary, entertained Mr. Sweezey before and after the banquet.

We note with satisfaction that Prof. W. G. Miller has been elected president of the Canadian Mining Institute.

Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin have invited the final year in Science to dinner on Wednesday evening, the 18th.

We publish in this number of the Journal a photograph of Mr. T. H. Hogg, President of the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto. Mr. Hogg is a most energetic and capable gentleman and is largely responsible for the advancing of his society to the high recognition which it deserves.

We offer our sincere sympathies to Mr. W. M. Harding, who is sadly bereaved by the loss of his sister, who died in Calgary, Alta., on March 12th.

The Baker Rotary Engine Valve.*(Written for "Power.")*

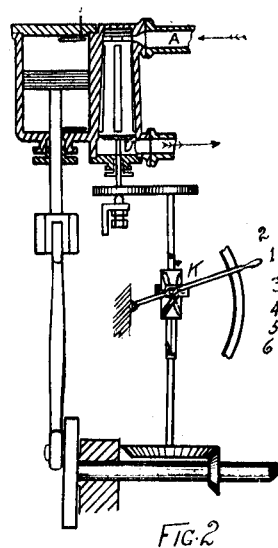
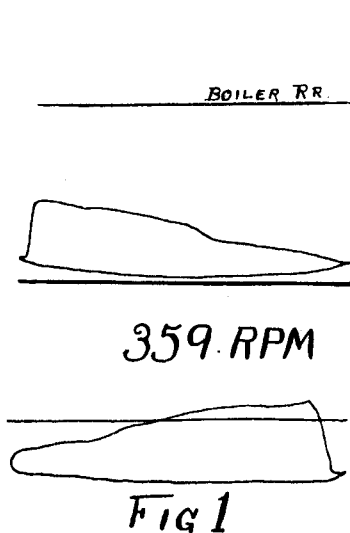
In the design of engine valves the need has long been felt of a simple valve that is inherently counterbalanced and in whose design the events, admission, cut-off, release and compression are independently located, which is not the case with slide valves.

In the past few years the tendency in engine design has been decidedly towards "quick revolution" engines. The increased efficiency of these engines is mainly on account of reducing the serious losses due to condensation on the cylinder walls, found in slow turning engines, and also to the great reduction in the size of the engine of a given horse power.

Quick revolution engines are highly efficient in spite of the fact that they cannot use Corliss type valves. Quick revolution does not imply high piston speed as the piston speed varies with the length of stroke.

A striking fact is that one of the best engines built to-day (The Belliss Morcum Quick Revolution Engine) uses throttle governing.

A perusal of the following indicator cards, Fig. 1, recently taken on test by students of Queen's University, Kingston, Can., on a compound Belliss Morcom



engine, running at a high efficiency will show what could be done if a more ideal indicator card could be produced at this high rotative speed. These particular cards were taken on light load when the engine was developing about 35 horse power. The boiler pressure line shows the heavy throttling. When this engine is running on full load it delivers about 225 horse power.

The above suggested requirements are fulfilled to a remarkable degree by the Baker rotary valve, of which the following is a description:

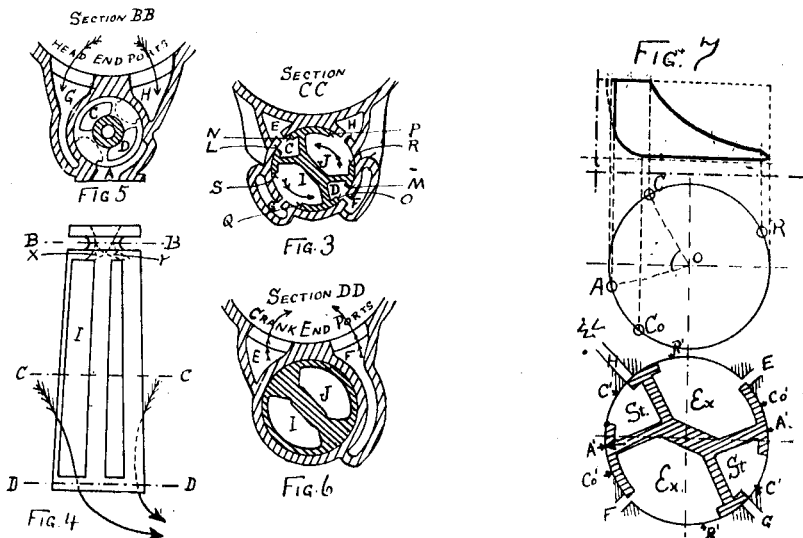
The valve consists of a slightly tapered cone rotating in a conical seat (see Fig. 2) and contains two steam chambers C and D, Fig. 3, and two exhaust

chambers I and J, Fig. 3. The steam chambers are fed through annular opening at BB, Fig. 4, from steam pipe A, as shown in Figs. 2 and 5.

The valve seat carries four parts: G and H, in Fig. 3, communicating as shown in Fig. 5, to head end of cylinder, and EF, Fig. 3, communicating as shown in Fig. 6 to crank end of cylinder. The exhaust chambers I and J, Fig. 3, communicate through openings in the bottom of the valve to the exhaust chamber U, Fig. 2, as indicated by arrows in Fig. 4.

The perfect counterbalance of the valve depends on the fact that both the valve and seat are symmetrical about the axis of rotation.

The exhaust pressure acts on both ends of the valve as the space above the valve is connected to the exhaust chambers I and J, Fig. 3, by the vents X and Y, Fig. 4. The taper of the valve, as shown in illustrations, is greatly exaggerated and the areas of the two ends of the valve are practically the same as



far as the slight end thrust due to exhaust is concerned. It will also be seen that there is no end thrust due to steam pressure in the annular opening at BB.

The valve, when in the position as shown in Fig. 3, allows steam chambers C and D to communicate with crank end of cylinder through the valve seat ports E and F, as shown in Fig. 6. The head end of cylinder is exhausting through valve seat ports G and H, Figs. 5 and 3, into exhaust chambers I and J and thence through bottom of valve as indicated by arrows in Fig. 4.

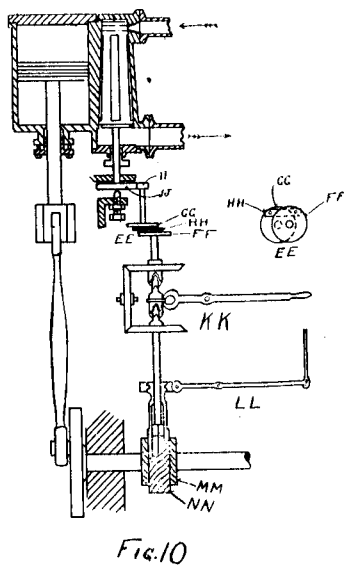
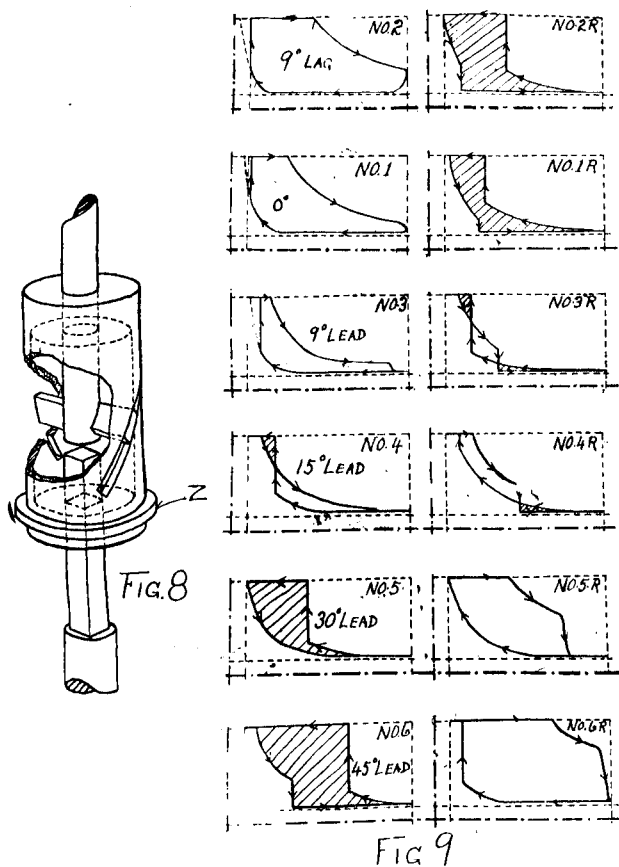
The valve as shown is designed to rotate once for every two revolutions of the crank shaft. The steam port edges L and M determine the point of admission. The steam port edges N and O determine the point of cut-off. The exhaust port edges P and Q determine the point of release, and the exhaust port edges R and S determine the point of compression. It will be seen that the location of these port edges are independent of each other, hence it is apparent that the points admission cut-off release and compression are independently de-

signed, while in a slide valve one edge determines admission and cut-off and another release and compression.

For purposes of illustration the outline of a design of a specific case will be given.

Consider the case of a 12 in. x 14 in. single cylinder non-condensing engine. Admission at $39/40$ return stroke, cut-off $1/4$ forward stroke, release at $15/16$ forward stroke, and compression at $4/5$ return stroke.

Let us take a very liberal port opening, say, as large as 10 per cent. of piston area equals 11.3 sq. in. As there are two ports to each end of the cyl-



inder and each of these can conveniently be 14 in. long, we will have a total length of port of 28 in. This will give us a breadth of port of four-tenths of an inch. Let us make the diameter of the valve one-half the diameter of the cylinder. This gives us abundance of room for exhaust chambers in valve and an exceedingly rapid cut-off. The clearance volume of this particular engine, figures to 8.5 per cent. of piston displacement.

Fig. 7 shows an indicator card with specified positions of admission, cut-off etc. In the same figure the upper circle represents the crank circle and

shows positions of the crank pin at times of admission, cut-off, release, and compression, indicated by letters A, C, R, and Co.

As a first step, let us locate positions of valve at times of admission, cut-off, release, and compression. The lower circle represents the section of the valve, and as the valve rotates only one-half as fast as the crank pin, then must the valve rotate through only one-half the angle AOC between the times of admission and cut-off. Hence $A'C'$ plotted equal to one-half AC , and $C'R'$ equal to one-half CR , and so forth. Now G and H represent the ports connected with one end of the cylinder, and E and F the ports connected with the other end, and as calculated above they are only four-tenths of an inch broad.

Rotate a circular piece of paper upon the valve circle with an index upon its circumference. First place index upon A' and mark upon the circular piece of paper the position of edge W of port H. This is the admission edge of steam port in valve. Turn paper disc till index is upon C' and mark position of edge V. This is cut-off edge of steam port in valve. Similarly for R' and Co' the release and compression edges of exhaust port in valve are determined. The valve thus designed will be seen to take care of the events for both ends of the cylinder.

Fig. 2 shows the valve as designed for the above engine and its method of control. The device K is for the purpose of hastening or retarding all events by giving the valve an angular lead, ahead of, or lag behind, its normal position. Device K is shown in detail in Fig. 8 and consists of a helical sleeve coupling, raised or lowered by means of the flange Z and a thrust block.

In Fig. 2, when lever is in the position No. 1, the engine is giving card No. 1 (see Fig. 9). Throwing the lever up to position 2 gives the valve an angular lag of 9° and the card is changed to card No. 2. Throwing the lever to position 3 gives card No. 3 corresponding to a lead of 9° . Similarly, cards 4, 5 and 6 correspond to leads of 15° , 30° and 45° ; the hatched areas representing negative work or steam pumped back into boiler and tend to stop the engine.

If the lever be left on a position giving a negative card, say, No. 5, then will the engine reverse its direction of rotation and produce card No. 5 R. The engine is now running backwards, and various positions of the lever produce the backwards cards No. 1 R to No. 6 R. If, however, the lever be now left in position No. 2, the engine will again reverse and run forwards, producing card No. 2 as before. With this arrangement the engine is controlled both in rotation and area of card by the simple movement of a single lever.

Special steam operated devices are often used in marine work to control link motions on account of heavy moving parts and uncounterbalanced slide valves.

The ease with which this lever can be thrown will be appreciated from the fact that the moving parts are light and the valve is perfectly counterbalanced. This is an important consideration in connection with the manoeuvring of tug boats.

Where a still sharper cut-off is used, a device as shown at E E, Fig. 10, is used. This consists of a drag link coupling in which F F and G G and two

discs rotating about parallel axes and connected by drag link H H as shown. Now, for a uniform rotation of disc F F we have an ununiform rotation of disc G G with one maximum and one minimum speed per revolution of disc. Pinion I I is one-quarter diameter of spur wheel J J. Therefore we get four points in one revolution of the valve where it has an exceedingly high angular velocity and these points are made to correspond to the points of cut-off. In this way almost any degree of rapidity of cut-off can easily be obtained.

K K is a device by which the valve is driven in the direction in which it is designed to run while the engine is on reverse.

When governing is desired the governor may be attached either to lever L L, Fig. 10, or control lever Fig. 2. In Fig. 10 the helical gear M M is twice the diameter of helical gear N N and the lead or lag of the valve is produced by raising or lowering helical gear N N.

An enumeration of a few advantages of this valve over other types might be of interest to the readers.

1. Perfect counterbalance, and hence requires very little power to run or manipulate it, and there is very little wear on either valve or seat.
2. On account of valve being slightly tapered no great accuracy of machinery is required as in piston valves, but can be ground in place to a steam fit. Should any wear occur it can be easily taken up.
3. The cheapness of casting and machining is apparent from the simplicity of the design.
4. There are no stuffing boxes required to withstand boiler pressure.
5. It is obvious that this valve can be run at any speed desired.
6. The rotary motion does away with eccentrics and oscillating elements which are liable to pounding due to slack motion.
7. The valve renders early cut-off and desirable indicator cards practical on quick revolution engines.
8. Valve is easily removed for inspection.

This article, written by Mr. F. Godfrey Baker, '08 Science, is a description of the Baker rotary engine valve, of which Mr. Baker is himself the inventor.—(Editor for Science.)

Alumni.

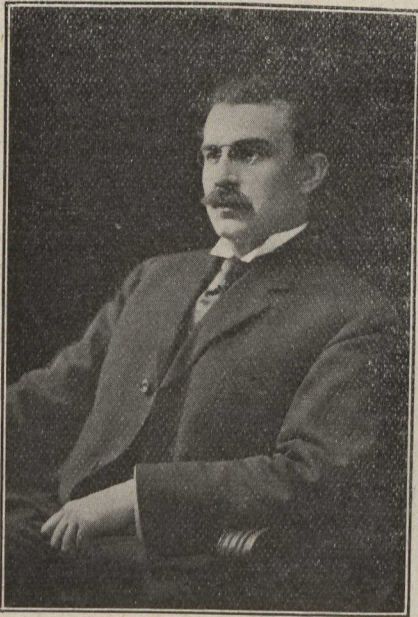
AMONG the best known and most successful graduates of Queen's in recent years is Mr. Edward R. Peacock, manager of The Dominion Securities Corporation, of Toronto.

Mr. Peacock is of Scotch descent, and like Emerson, can look back upon a number of clergymen among his ancestors. His father was the Reverend William Peacock who was educated at McGill and afterwards graduated in theology from the Congregational Theology in Montreal. Reverend Mr. Peacock became settled in a Congregational charge at Indian Lands and Van-leek Hill, and during this time the subject of this sketch was born. He after-

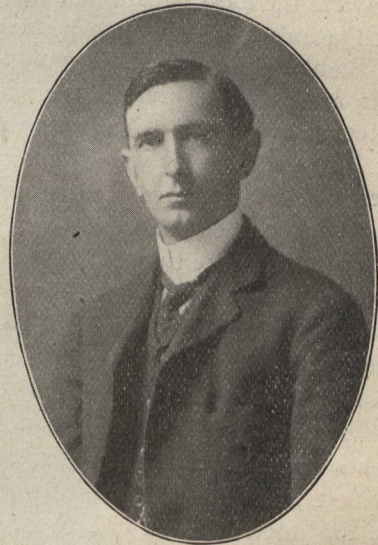
wards organized and became the pastor of Bethel church in Kingston, later removing to Maxwell, Glengarry, where he died in 1883. ,

After Mr. Peacock's death the family removing to the town of Almonte where the boy was educated, and because of his very delicate health he had never attended a public school. Nevertheless his progress was exceedingly rapid, and at an early age entered the Almonte High School whence he matriculated to Queen's College in 1890 with honours in several departments, and as a scholarship man.

His course through college was marked with the same originality, exactness and thoroughness as have marked his business course and progress since



ARTHUR R. ELLIOTT, M.D.



E. R. PEACOCK, M.A.

leaving the University. He graduated from Queen's College in 1894 as double gold medalist with first class honours in English and Political Science.

After a course in the School of Pedagogy in Toronto, Mr. Peacock became resident English Master at Upper Canada College, and with Dr. Parkin had much to do in maintaining the College as the leading boys' school in Canada.

After several years in Upper Canada College, Mr. Peacock joined the staff of the Western Canada Loan and Savings Company, and when the Dominion Securities Corporation was formed entered the service of that corporation, and has since risen to be its manager.

Mr. Peacock has become well and favorably known among all the more important investors, not only in Canada but in the larger American centres, such as New York, Boston and Chicago.

He has shown his enterprise and ability in advancing the financial interests and opportunities of Canada by opening in London, England, a branch

office of his corporation, where Canadian and other securities may be favorably offered and properly put before British and Continental investors.

He is a valued member of the University Council, and has done much to forward the interests of Queen's, and we predict for him an increasingly influential future.

Athletics.

QUEEN'S 10, 14TH REGIMENT 4.

AN hour's playing on the night of March 6th sufficed to show the difference between O.H.A. and Intercollegiate hockey. And the difference was not the one the local press had been trying to lead us to believe existed. Indeed so sure were the local papers that the 14th were the best amateur team in Canada that Queen's were almost ashamed to assert they ever played hockey at all.

Something dropped. Among other things the umpire's flag dropped ten times after having been raised ten times to record Queen's goals. 14th supporters also dropped a few too. It was a shame.

The game itself was a good one. Queen's were never in better form. Their tireless rushes and close checking were too much for their opponents. for whom it is claimed, however, that they were stale. Evidently they were counting on a sure thing. But "even a college team" may sometimes hand out surprises.

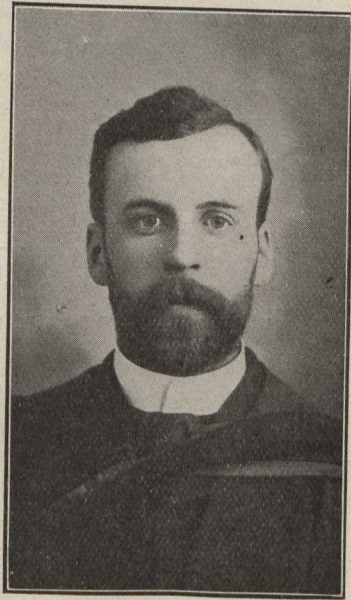
As has been said the score was ten to four with Queen's on the long end. The 14th took the first but Queen's soon evened and after that were never headed. Every man on Queen's team played the game of his life. The defence was practically unbeatable: Pennock and Macdonnell proving too much for the rushes of the soldiers, they found time too to take part in the scoring. In goal Bennett was superb, turning away shots and clearing with marvelous speed. On the forward line we were all to the good. Dobson was very effective in holding Richardson down, in centre ice Crawford and Campbell did very effective stunts, fooling the soldiers defence time and again. George at left wing played one of the cleverest games seen on local ice this season, he was always on the job and went in on the nets in fine style.

The result of this game only goes to show what Queen's team can do when in condition and when determined to win. We will have the same team in all likelihood next season and there is no reason why the cup should stay at Toronto three years in succession.

MR. MACINNES' RETIREMENT.

At Alma Mater meeting on Saturday 14th, inst., Mr. W. H. MacInnes, formally retired from the secretaryship of the Athletic Committee after seven years of faithful service. It is not to be doubted that through his relinquishment of his position on the Committee Mr. MacInnes deals a heavy blow to athletic interests at Queens.

When the former secretary-treasurer of the Athletic Committee assumed office our Hockey and Rugby teams were playing in the Ontario Union, there was little sympathy or connection between clubs representing various branches of sport, there was no Queen's Athletic Grounds, no Gymnasium, no tennis courts, no basketball team, and practically no organization of athletic interests. During the last seven years the Intercollegiate Unions in hockey, rugby, association football and basketball have come into existence. The Athletic Committee includes amongst its assets an Athletic Grounds and a gymnasium. Mr. MacInnes' tenure of office, therefore, covers a period of important changes, and development, in our system of controlling University athletics. For many of the improvements in the system Mr. MacInnes is directly responsible. He



W. H. MACINNES, B.D.

was a strong advocate of the development of inter-university relations in athletics: and played an important part in the formation of the Intercollegiate Unions that have done so much to foster clean, purposive sport. Through Mr. MacInnes' able and economic management of the finances of the Athletic Committee the purchase of the Athletic Grounds and other expenditures on permanent improvements were rendered feasible. To the retiring secretary-treasurer, moreover, is due a great deal of credit for his energetic efforts to secure a gymnasium. His management of gymnasium finances, too, is on a level with his other achievements.

The secretary-treasurership of the Athletic Committee is a position involving duties of such an important nature that they can only be discharged by a man of energy and ability. The Committee itself is responsible for general policy. The task of executing its policy falls to its secretary. Mr. MacInnes'

supervision extended even to minutest details of club expenditures. In respect of the practical side of his work he has demonstrated thorough efficiency.

An important feature of the work that falls to the secretary-treasurer is his representation of the University in its relations with other university athletic organizations. The contests of the Intercollegiate Unions have not been carried on without many negotiations and conferences. Many times Mr. MacInnes has represented Queen's in these negotiations. He taught us that our interests were safe in his hands.

Amongst the students whose affairs relating to athletics he managed for seven years there is general agreement that Mr. MacInnes deserves hearty thanks and praise for the efficient service he rendered them.

The Alma Mater Society did no more than its duty when it voted a portion of its funds to the purpose of expressing in tangible form its recognition of the importance of the work done in its behalf by the retiring secretary of its Athletic Committee.

Exchanges.

THE *Dalhousie Gazette* has begun its fortieth year. We tender congratulations and our best wishes for continued and increased success.

The *Gazette* first appeared in January, 1869, the pioneer of Canadian college journalism. Its editor-in-chief was Mr. J. J. Cameron, B.A., who, four years later, was one of the founders of our own *Journal*. The current number of the *Gazette* contains a very interesting article entitled: "Reminiscences of 1872," written by the Hon. D. C. Fraser, now Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia. It is an interesting sketch of the student life in a small Canadian college in the early days, and it may not be amiss for us to quote a few extracts both descriptive, and indicative of Mr. Fraser's opinions on college life. We believe the latter have a bearing upon our life at Queen's as well as upon student life at Dalhousie.

Mr. Fraser says, after describing the students' system of housekeeping, "we were not *cursed* with 'At Homes,' dances, or the so-called claims of modern society. Church twice each Sunday, and Bible class in the afternoon were our only Sabbath outing. * * * * Y. M. C. A. lectures each month, and occasional visits to the strangers' gallery of the House of Assembly furnished food for thought and subjects for spirited political discussions."

"But our life was a pleasant one, and as we were in earnest to obtain our degree, we worked hard to overcome our previous disadvantages." (Few of the students had had any adequate school-training.)

"Football on the common and the Debating Society we considered almost as binding as class attendance. * * * * Among the students I never saw one exhibition of brutality such as is witnessed in our games to-day. The struggle was to win honorably, and the best men were never envied.

After a description of the college Debating Society "in which every student was expected to take part," and whose results were much and thorough read-

ing, and a training in presenting facts in a clear, concise manner, Mr. Fraser continues: "May I express an opinion that much too little time is given by students of the present day to such exercises of the mind. Clear thinking with exact information is an indispensable equipment for every educated man, but this alone will not prepare him for public usefulness. He must even go beyond understanding himself. What he knows and thinks, he must study to make others understand. For this purpose he must be able to recast his knowledge so that what he wishes to teach may be understandable by his audience. This he can never do unless he learns to be at ease when he speaks, so as to appreciate whether or not his views have been so expressed as to be plain to the comprehension of those who hear. A light flippancy or ability to emit words neither satisfies nor instructs, however pleasing to the speaker's vanity. Never will good, plain, sensible speaking be at a discount. All the books ever published, or that may be hereafter issued can never take its place. Human beings are so constituted that no amount of reading can take the place of the voice-manner speech of one who personally brings a message.

"We accustomed ourselves to prepare carefully what we had to say, but we did not permit ourselves to become the slaves of prepared words. * * * * Because I have seen the good effects of our old-time Debating Club in Dalhousie, I strongly recommend to the young students of my now larger Alma Mater to give one night each week to debate. It is part of a liberal education, and will repay them in after years."

Acta Victoriana in its February number has an article upon the relations between the faculties of Arts and Theology. In view of the recent motion carried in Queen's Arts Society, the following may be interesting:

"However we may try to disabuse peoples' minds of the opinion that Victoria is a purely Theological college, we should never forget that it is not purely Arts either. The one idea is an erroneous as the other. Victoria is both an Arts college and a Theological university. Whether or not this dual position is a good thing may be open to question. Personally, we think it is. But at any rate Arts students have no right to assume that they are the only true representatives of the institution, and to speak in a derogatory manner of Theology and Theological students, for such reflects upon the intelligence and good sense of the speaker."

* * * * *

"At the same time, we would offer a word of admonition to the C.T.'s" (which being interpreted—Divinities). "Some of them—we are glad to know they are in a minority—still appear to be possessed of the idea that they are superior to all such frivolities as lit., sports, etc. Such a spirit must surely antagonize the average man, who abhors, above all else, anything that savors of what he calls, "sanctimoniousness." Moreover none are more in need of the broadening influence of the general college life than those whose whole course is one of specialization along the lines of their previous work, and,

therefore lacking in those elements of general training and culture which an Arts course is designed to supply.

"The promotion of college unity and good fellowship should be the aim of every student. After all it is not as members of this or that particular class that we should wish to be honored and remembered, but as men, men who are big and tolerant, and broad-minded enough to overlook each other's idiosyncrasies, to honor true worth wherever found, and to endeavor to foster the spirit of mutual forbearance and loyalty which every one owes to his fellows and to his Alma Mater."

READABLE EXCHANGE ARTICLES.

The Trinity University Review, Dec. '07. College Spirit, Editorial; Albrecht Durer, by A. Jukes-Johnston.

The Niagara Index, January. American Progress—I. F. G.

The Concordiensis, Feb. 18. The Call to the College Man, by Charles Sprague Smith.

The Alfred University Monthly, February. Are College Students Irreligious?

The whole of the *Canadian Forestry Journal*, December.

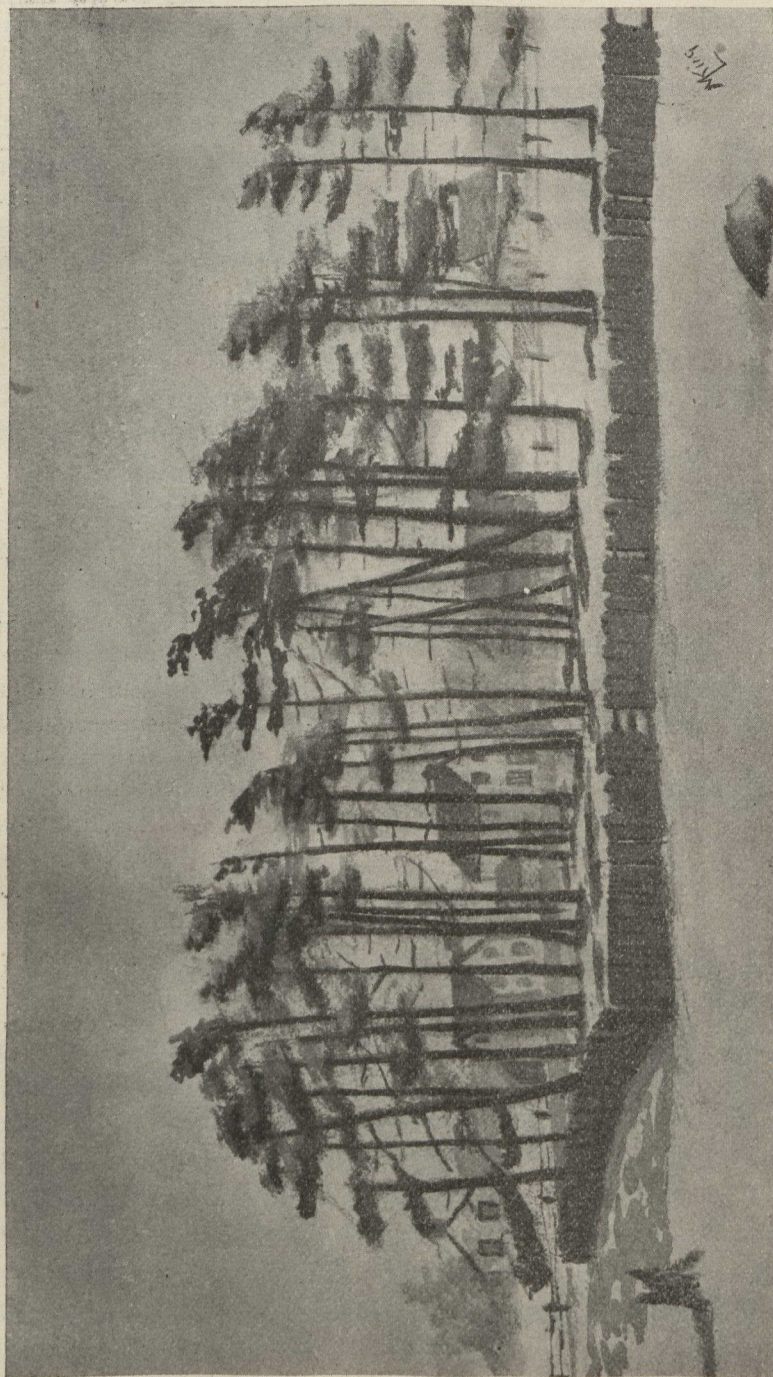
The Presbyterian College Journal, February. The Preacher's Use of the Old Testament Stories, by Rev. Ernest Thomas. My Own Religion, by Rev. J. A. Morrison, D.D.

Book Reviews, *The Manitoba College Journal*. College or Class?—"Tober First."

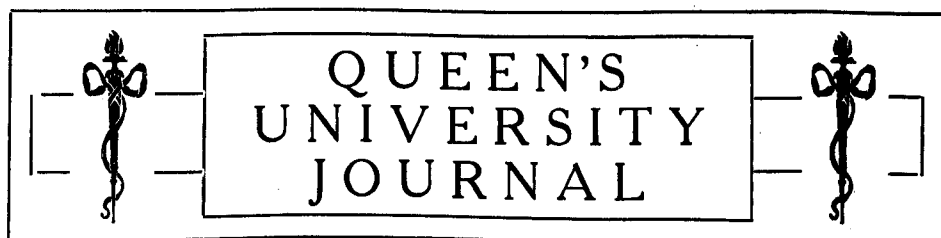
Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Subscriptions to Gymnasium Fund received since Journal No. 9.

On \$100 subscription:—\$25 from Prof. Cappon, Prof. Morison. On \$50 subscription: \$30 from J. A. Richardson, \$25 from G. T. Richardson, R. Uglow, \$10 from Prof. McClement. On \$25 subscription: \$5 from A. W. Baird, W. G. Wallace, G. L. MacInnes, Miss A. F. Chown, H. W. Walker, W. F. Lockett, A. F. Mavety, \$10 from J. S. Huff, \$25 from J. R. McCrimmon. On \$15 subscription: \$5 from G. A. Simmons, W. R. Hambly, T. R. Ross, \$3 from M. C. McKinnon. On \$10 subscription: \$5 from J. W. Gardiner. On \$4 subscription: \$2 from Miss Mae Hiscock, \$5 from Miss L. Reid, \$3 from Miss E. Goodwin, \$1 from Misses E. Compton, A. F. Moffatt, E. Graham, Doyle, E. Hunter.



A CLUMP OF PINES BETWEEN CENTRE STREET AND ELLERBECK AVENUE, ON WHAT WAS ONCE A FARM NEAR KINGSTON.
THE SOUTH-WEST WIND HAS MADE ALL THE TREES BEND TOWARDS THE NORTH-EAST.



VOL. XXXV.

APRIL 6th, 1908.

No. 11.

Address to Young People.

BY PROF. A. P. KNIGHT.

CLOTHING.

IS it worth while for me to spend any time in urging you to pay some attention to your clothing? I fear not. The desire to have fashionable clothing is so strong in young people that most of you are blind to certain defects in clothing which often do very great harm. I shall, however, venture to point out two defects which, in my opinion, are most serious, and which injure the health of many young people.

The first of these is tight clothing. But why waste time in talking to you about this defect. In all my life I never yet met man or woman who said that their clothing was too tight. They had often seen other people wearing tight clothes, but theirs fitted them exactly. Men never admit that they wear hats, collars or vests which are too tight. Sometimes they have been coaxed to buy footwear that was a little too tight for comfort, but the pains which they had to suffer kept them from making that mistake very often. But as regards the head, neck and waist, most men and women will claim that as they have suffered no pain when wearing hats, collars, and waist gear, therefore this kind of clothing was certainly doing them no harm, and could not be too tight. They are quite ready to assert that they have seen people who seemed to be wearing very tight clothes, but they themselves never did.

Perhaps, in a matter of dispute like this, the best way to see the effect of tight clothing, that is, of pressure upon human beings, is to see how pressure acts upon trees. But you will say that trees are not human beings. No, they are not; but if we see pressure acting upon young growing plants, and changing their shape, perhaps it will help us to understand how pressure slowly but surely acts upon young people, and, without their knowing it, alters the outer shape of the body which we can see, and alters also the shape of organs inside of us, which we can not see.

It is not necessary for you to think of tight clothing as causing pain. As a general rule it causes no pain. The pressure is so slight, and so gradual, and lasts so long—often for months and years,—that young people are not aware of its effects. It is the slow steady pressure that does the harm. If it were painful it would soon be noticed, and the tight vests, or boots, would soon be taken off. The effects are all the more serious, because they are not generally

painful, and because the wearer is not aware of the harm that is being done to his body.

When a child sucks its thumb, the pressure on the young teeth is very slight. But it is great enough to cause the teeth to stick out in front, and to spoil the beauty of the mouth. And in remedying this defect, the dentist uses gentle pressure and keeps it applied to the teeth for months. In this way, he presses the projecting teeth back into their place, and often without pain.

Now let us study the effect of pressure upon trees. Select one or two in a field, or on an exposed hill side. First walk round the clump, and notice the branches. If the trees are growing somewhat in the open, so as to catch the wind from every direction in which it blows, you will see that the branches are nearly all leaning in one direction. The uppermost part of the trunks also are leaning over in the same direction. Long, long ago, the Indians had noticed this strange fact about tall trees, and used it as a means of making their way in a straight course through the forest. The trees in any city park show the same bending to one side.

How has it come about that the branches and trunk are inclined to one side? The diagram given below will enable you to understand this. It shows the number of days during which the wind blew from the eight points of the compass for four weeks in July, 1907.

The wind blew from the north for one day, with an average velocity of five miles an hour; from the north-east for two days, with an average of six miles an hour; from the east, one day, with an average velocity of five miles; from the south-east for two days, with an average velocity of ten miles; from the south for one day, with an average velocity of fourteen miles; from the south-west for fourteen days, with an average of nine miles; from the west for two days, with an average of seven miles; and from the north-west for five days with an average of nine miles an hour. (See frontispiece.)

A somewhat similar record is found to be true for June, August and September, for most places in Ontario. This being the case, it is easy to understand how nearly all our trees lean over towards the north-east. The steady pressure of the wind is from the south-west for about half the time, during the summer months. The branches, and stems are young, soft and growing, during these months and are therefore easily bent by the pressure of the wind.

Now let us see how all this about wind helps us to understand the effects of tight clothing. Ill-fitting shoes worn by children for several years show the effect of slight steady pressure in changing the shape of the foot. As a rule, the pressure is never great enough to cause pain. The child does not say that the shoes are hurting its feet. But the gentle pressure applied day after day, for months and years, slowly presses the large toe over towards the outer side of the foot and away from the straight line in which it lies in the infant. Sometimes the small toe also is pressed towards the inner side of the foot. These two changes, one in the great toe and the other in the little toe, are always the result of wearing boots or shoes with pointed toes. So much have our feet been altered by the pressure of ill-fitting boots or shoes, that it is a rare thing to find a well-shaped foot in men or women.

What should be the correct shape of a shoe so as not to alter the shape of the foot? No doubt, different shoemakers would answer this question in different ways. But surely a common-sense way of fixing upon the right shape would be to say that the outline of the natural foot should fix the outline of the sole of the well-fitting shoe.

There is a second way of fixing upon the correct shape. If we should cover the whole of the sole of the foot with printer's ink, or some kind of soft paint, and then plant the foot upon a sheet of white paper, lying on the floor, we should get a shape, not of the outline of the whole foot but only a shape, of those parts of the foot which pressed upon the paper. In other words, the foot would print upon the paper an image of the correct shape for the sole of a shoe. If we use this means of fixing upon the shape, then the sole will differ somewhat from that given by most shoemakers. The outline will be curved much more on both the inner side, and the outer side of the foot. A shoe shaped upon this outline will take into account those parts of the sole of the foot upon which the weight of the body falls, as well as the arch of the foot, on its inner side, upon which no weight falls. But whether we shape the sole of the correct shoe upon the outline of the foot, or upon the outline which it prints upon a sheet of white paper, in both cases we certainly get a better shaped shoe than the shoemaker gives us in his sharp-pointed boots.

Coming back now to the subject of tight clothing, you will easily see that just as shoes press upon young, soft, growing feet, and alter their shape, so tight clothing, whether vests, belts, or waist-bands, will press upon the lower parts of the chest and alter its shape. The size of the chest is lessened, and the lungs and heart are kept from doing their work properly. The former cannot take in as much air as the body needs, and as a result they become more likely to grow the seeds of consumption. The heart has not enough room for its beating, and when a person with tight chest-covering runs or works hard, he soon loses his breath. But these are not the only bad effects of tight clothing round the waist. Tight vests, belts or bands press upon the stomach and bowels and slow down the blood flow. Excepting in very strong people, this leads to poor digestion of the food, and poor digestion means weakness of muscle and poor health.

The harm done by tight chest or waist garments is not so much in the change in the position of the ribs, as it is to the vital organs which lie inside of the chest. As I have already said, the lungs and heart suffer. But by far the worst effects are upon parts which you cannot see, and which often become so badly diseased from tight clothing as to cause life-long suffering.

Young people, by paying no attention to the rule that clothing should always be loose, sometimes bring horrible diseases upon themselves. Believing that you really wish to follow the laws of good health, let me give you this rule by which you may know whether the clothing for your chest and waist is loose enough. Draw in a long breath and then measure round your chest, and round your waist. Apply this measure to your clothing round your waist and chest, and if the chest and waist measurements are the larger, then your clothing is too tight.

So important is this matter of loose clothing thought to be in England, that in some boarding schools the boys are not allowed to wear vests and belts at all.

One other point about this subject. Clothing should be warm enough to keep us from catching cold. Many young people in winter expose their neck to cold winds, and as a result catch cold in the nose or throat. The redness, swelling and pain which come on indicate that these parts are weak and unable to throw off the effects of disease germs. In this way, a simple cold may be the means of bringing on that terrible disease, consumption. Not that a cold ever gives us this disease. But the cold alters the juices of the nose, throat and wind-pipe, so that they no longer kill disease germs, which they do when we are in good health. The great thing then in winter is to wear flannel clothing—dry, loose, and warm, and as light as possible; because it does not always happen that heavy clothing is warm clothing. Often it is not. Warm clothing is made of material which is full of fine pores or meshes, and which keeps in the heat of our bodies. Of course, in great cold, fur is the best clothing, because the wind cannot pass through the skin.

One further advice: never keep on damp clothes. They should be changed for dry ones as soon as possible, or if that can not be done, then we should not sit down in wet clothes, especially if a wind is blowing upon us: walk about.

NATURAL HISTORY OF BACTERIA.

Did you ever notice a gray or green covering on a piece of stale bread or old cheese. If you have, then you have seen a plant which belongs to the same class as the plants known as bacteria. You must have seen moulds growing on other things besides bread and cheese. You will find them growing on rotten fruit that has been kept in damp cellars. Often they may be seen growing on garbage in shady back yards, or on the manure heap in barnyards; but always in the shade. Sunshine and dry air kill them. Sometimes they may be found growing on boots and shoes, and on clothing in houses that have been closed up for some weeks in summer. When you go into such houses they smell musty, and if you look closely at the furniture, especially in the dining-room and kitchen, you will find a fine gray scum growing on almost everything—chairs, tables, floors, walls. No wonder the house smells musty and the air frouzy.

Where did all these tiny plants come from? Every door had been locked and every window fastened during the two months that the family had been away. Clearly they must have grown from seeds, but where did the seeds come from? Did some enemy, while the owner was away, scatter the seeds of the mould all over the house? No, that was not the way in which the seeds were spread and the mould grown. The seeds are very small indeed. Even when you look closely at mouldy bread, you cannot see any of the seeds. To see them, you must use a magnifying glass. With the aid of such a glass, they may be seen as small round bodies like little balls. They are usually called spores, not seeds, and they hang in clusters on the fine threadlike stalks of

the plant. When they are ripe they fall off, and, being very small, and very light, they float about in the air, like fine specks of dust in a sunbeam. The slightest draught of air carries them through the house from room to room. As a result, they are to be found all over a house, especially in those in which the air is damp, and where the houses stand in a shady place.

These facts about moulds will show you that you already know a good deal about bacteria. Because, as I said before, bacteria are plants which belong to the same class as moulds. They must therefore grow and spread and live somewhat like other plants. For example, they must grow from seeds, just as apples, or plums, or wheat, or barley do. Only we do not speak of the invisible seeds of bacteria and mould as seeds; we speak of them as spores. The spores serve the same purpose as seeds. They float about in the air, and when they fall upon a suitable soil, like an old piece of bread, or meat, or jam, they begin to grow and soon produce a big crop of fresh mould and plenty of new spores.

Most kinds of bacteria will grow only upon suitable soil. They will not grow upon glass, or pure sand, or in pure water. Like all plants, they will grow only when soil and other conditions are favorable. Every farmer knows that it would be of no use to sow wheat upon a rock, or upon sand. It would not grow on such places. Neither will the moulds or bacteria grow on anything but on suitable soil. The kind of soil on which bacteria grows varies much according to the kind of bacteria. Some kinds grow upon wood; some in soil; some upon rocks; some upon the teeth; some grow upon the scalp; some upon the skin of the body; some upon the skin of the inside of the nose, mouth, or throat; some upon the lining of the windpipe, or in the lungs; some in the food while it is in the stomach, or bowel; some upon the lining of the bowel; but wherever they grow, it is always on soil which is suitable for their growth, just as wheat, oats or peas grow upon soil that is suitable for their growth. Milk is one of the best of soils for bacteria.

Then again, other things must be suitable as well as soil. You know that farm crops must have rain and warmth before they will grow. And in the same way bacteria must have a certain amount of moisture and warmth to make them grow well. If the spores are kept perfectly dry, they will lie for years without growing. Then again, if bacteria are kept very cold for a long time, they will not grow, no matter how suitable the soil may be on which they are lying. For example, some kinds of bacteria cause the rotting of meat by growing on its surface. But this will take place only when there is warmth enough to suit these plants. If the meat is kept frozen, bacteria will not grow upon it any more than wheat will grow upon frozen soil. In fact, as you probably know very well, meat may be preserved long enough to be carried from Australia to England, by simply keeping it thoroughly frozen during the voyage. This is what is meant by carrying meat or fish in "cold storage." But, just as seeds begin to grow, in the spring when the weather turns warm, so, the moment frozen meat is thawed, the bacteria begin to grow on its surface and the meat begins to spoil.

A little while ago, I told you that moulds grew in the shade. So, most bacteria grow best in the shade. But there are other kinds which grow best in

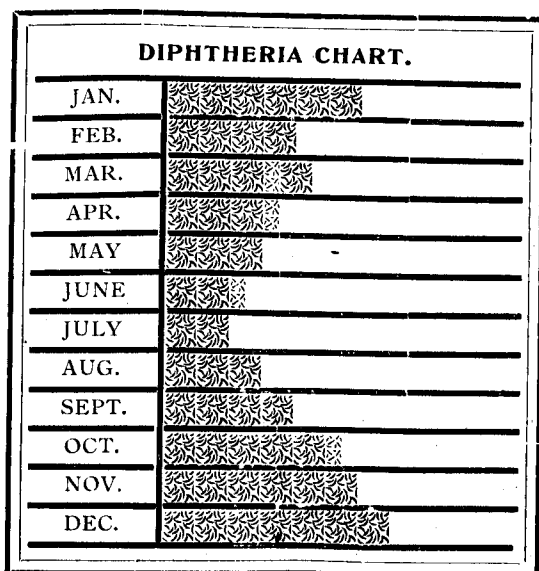
sunlight. You know that grass does not grow well on a lawn that is much shaded with trees. It sickens and dies. You have to plant grass seed afresh every year or two on such places. Grass grows best in bright sunshine. In the same way, some bacteria grow best in sunlight. This kind of bacteria is very useful in making pure water out of bad water. Even water that has been polluted with filth from drains, or barnyards, will, in the course of a few weeks, become pure through the effects of bacteria, fresh air, and sunlight. This is one way in which water is purified in some parts of South Africa. In that, and in other parts of the world, wells and springs are few in number. People, therefore, depend upon surface water derived from the rainfall. This is very liable to be polluted with filth. But, strange to say, this dirty water, when kept in open tanks and exposed to sun and air, slowly becomes pure through the growth of bacteria which flourish in sunlight. The bacteria that live upon the filth in the impure water are all killed off.

So you see, this kind of bacteria is very useful to us. In fact, there are many such kinds of bacteria in the world. For example, the best qualities of butter and cheese cannot be made without special kinds of bacteria. Those special kinds are grown by scientific men, and sold to butter-makers and cheese-makers, in order that they may be certain to make good butter and cheese in their factories. Other bacteria which are very useful in nature are those which quickly change dead wood and the dead bodies of animals into dust and ashes. You will be glad to know that there are more useful bacteria, or at least more harmless bacteria in the world than disease-producing ones. Of the six or seven hundred kinds of bacteria which are known, only about thirty-five of them set up disease in the human body. But as these thirty-five bacteria are often the cause of spreading disease and death over large parts of every country in the world, they must always hold a first place in the attention of every thoughtful person. They are often spoken of as microbes or germs; but, whether known as microbes, germs, or bacteria, it is most important to remember that they are plants, and as such, they require for their growth a suitable soil, suitable temperature, and suitable moisture. This suitable soil, temperature and moisture they find on various parts of the human body, or in parts inside of the body. In growing on the body, or in the body, they set up changes in the flesh and blood which we call disease, and often do so much damage that they destroy life. Moreover, in growing on the body, or in the body, they produce invisible seeds or spores which spread the disease from one person to another. These spores may spread through the air, in water and food; by clothes, or by means of living creatures, such as flies, mosquitoes, fleas, and domestic animals. Certain diseases, like scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, consumption, etc., could not spread over a country at all, if it were not for the fact that the bacteria which produce these diseases, or their spores, are wafted from place to place, just as are the seeds of the thistle and dandelion.

A very queer thing about these disease germs is that they flourish better at some seasons of the year than at others. Just as we find some plants like tulips or crocuses producing seed in the spring; strawberries and timothy pro-

ducing their seed in early summer; wheat and oats, in July and August; and pears and apples, in October; so we find some disease-producing bacteria, causing disease—some at one season, and some at another.

Diseases of the windpipe, bronchial tubes and lungs slowly increase in number from about 4 to 10 per hundred, in June, up to about 18 to 25 per hundred, in January. On the other hand, diarrhœa is most frequent in hot weather, the numbers, running up as high as 40 per hundred in July. The accompanying chart shows the seasonal variations in the disease diphtheria.



INFECTIOUS DISEASES.

Over forty years ago, there lived in Renfrew Co., a farmer who had a family of eight healthy children. The mother was a large and very strong woman. The father was somewhat undersized, but nevertheless, a man of fair average health. But a time came when he caught a bad cold; in fact he seemed to suffer from a number of colds. Scarcely had he got well from one, until he caught another. He coughed a great deal and spit upon the floor without ever thinking that there was any harm in doing so. Then he slowly grew pale and weak, and being unable to work his farm, his wife insisted upon his seeing a doctor. The doctor gave him medicine for months, but some way or other it seemed to do him no good. He grew worse and worse, and in the course of a year or two, he died. Then the neighbors recalled to mind the fact that his father had died in almost exactly the same way.

At the time of the farmer's death, his eldest son was about 25 years of age. Strange to say, at least it seemed very strange in those days, this son caught cold in much the same way as his father did, and before three years had gone by, he too had coughed his life out. And in the course of a number of years, every child but one in that large family had sickened and died in almost exactly the same way. The mother nursed every one of them. Her love and care was unceasing, but it was all of no avail against the terrible disease, consumption. A similar story could be told of thousands and thousands of homes, not merely in Canada, but all over America and Europe; and a similar story will be repeated and repeated in the future, until you young people preach and practice proper methods of stopping the spread of this disease.

Forty years ago, the common opinion about this disease was that it was passed on from parent to child. It was believed that when one parent died of consumption, one or more of the children were likely to inherit the disease. We do not believe this nowadays. We know that a child may inherit delicate lungs, or a delicate heart, or delicate nerves from a parent; but we do not believe that any child ever inherits consumption.

Now let us try to understand how disease germs are spread. And first let me ask you how plant seeds are spread. You have often seen the downy seeds of the dandelion and of the thistle carried along in the wind. Or you may have noticed burs sticking to the fur of a dog, the wool of the sheep, or the tail and mane of the horse. The hard seeds of currents or berries are often seen in the droppings of birds. In all these cases, seeds may have been carried a long distance from the plant or shrub on which they grew. On one occasion Charles Darwin got no fewer than 80 seeds to sprout from a small piece of mud which he had removed from a bird's foot.

Keep these facts firmly in your mind, when you think of the spread of infectious diseases, like measles, whooping cough, scarlet fever, mumps, diphtheria, chicken-pox, small-pox, and that most terrible scourge, consumption. Just as the seeds of many common plants are scattered by winds, waves, tides, streams, animals, ships, and railway cars, so the germs of infectious diseases are spread in the air, in water, in dust, in food, in clothing, and by means of animals, such as house-flies, fleas, mosquitoes, horses, dogs, cats, rats, cattle, and, of course, by man himself, and especially by those who have been in contact with infected persons.

You will now be able to understand how consumption spreads from one member of a family to another. The disease is caused by a plant so small that it can only be seen with a very powerful magnifying glass. The plant gets into the lungs, in the breath, and if the lungs turn out to be suitable soil, the plant starts to grow and increases in numbers. In its growth, it slowly kills small portions of the lungs, and these are coughed up, daily for months and months, until at last there is not enough of the lungs left to keep us alive. The stuff coughed up is called sputum. When those who have consumption are not careful to destroy the sputum with its thousands of tiny plants, but deposit it on the floor where it dries up, then the dried sputum may be the means of spread-

ing the germs of the disease all over the house. For you can easily see that the dried sputum will be walked upon, and broken into dust. When the floor is swept, this dust, crammed full of the tiny plants which cause the disease, is scattered through the air, and breathed by every member of the family. No wonder, then, that once consumption enters a house, it carries off more than one member of a family.

Some diseases of the skin, such as ringworm, and of the scalp, such as favus, are also caused by germs. These spread from one person to another by contact, that is, by the skin of one person touching that of another, or by both persons using the same articles, such as towels, combs, hair brushes, razors, rulers, drinking cups, knives, forks, spoons, table napkins, books, and many articles of clothing.

The practice in some schools of having a lot of pens and lead pencils kept in a box, and passed round to pupils from day to day, is wrong. Because, some pupils have the habit of holding these articles in the mouth. The next time they are passed round the class, other pupils in turn place them in their mouths. The result is that disease is sometimes spread from pupil to pupil.

Knowing then that certain diseases are spread by means of germs, either getting into the body, or on the body, it will at once be clear to you that you should follow certain rules, if you wish to stop the spread of these diseases. Cleanliness of body, of clothing, of food, of water, of houses, of furniture, of everything we touch or handle is one of the main things to practice. You will tell me, however, that you cannot see the tiny seeds of these diseases and that you can never tell when to be on your guard. That is, of course, very true; but you should always be on your guard, especially when any disease is common in the village, town, or section in which you live. Day schools, Sunday schools, churches, street cars, railway cars, crowded places of any kind, are nests from which infectious diseases are widely spread.

Besides keeping away from people who have any of these diseases, and not touching or using any articles or clothing which they have used, the next most important thing to do is to take such good care of your health, that you are always strong and fit for your work. When you are in robust health, you will escape a disease like consumption, which you may catch, when you are run down in health. For, you must never forget that your bodies—either inside or outside—are the soil on which disease germs grow. If the juices of your body are in a healthy state, they will generally kill disease germs, and you will escape infectious diseases in this way. What are these juices, you may ask? They are the juices, or fluids, which form naturally on the lining of the nose, mouth, throat, windpipe, stomach and bowels. If the germs are not killed by these juices, and happen to get into the blood, then the blood may do the killing, if it is well-nourished and healthy. But, if you get run down in health, by being poorly fed, or by overwork, or worry, or lack of rest and sleep, then every part of your body—juices, blood, flesh and all, fall into a bad state, and lose their power of killing disease germs. People in this run-down state take certain diseases which other people who are in good health escape. The second great

rule then for avoiding disease is as simple as the first one: keep your health up to a high standard: keep strong. Stop working altogether when you are feeling a bit "under the weather" and unfit to do your daily work. Rest and good food will make you strong and robust in a few days or weeks, and you can soon return to your work again, feeling that, excepting in case of accident, you will escape all infectious diseases if you should happen to be exposed to them.

Before concluding this address, let us look at the facts about another disease: malarial fever. We read of this disease in the times of the ancient Romans. A few miles from the city of Rome, there is a large tract of marshy land. Many generations of people, living near this marshy plain, have suffered from fever and ague. At certain seasons of the year, the disease is very bad. The peasants think no more about the coming of this disease every year than they do about the coming of cold weather, or of hot weather. They think the disease is caused by the heat and dampness of the place. They claim that a white vapor oozes out of the soil, and that when this is breathed, people take the sickness.

But in 1900, a strange thing happened. Two scientific men built a cottage on one of the worst parts of the plain, lived in it all summer and autumn, but never caught the fever. They had gone to Italy solely in order to test the truth or falsity of an idea which they held about the cause of the disease. They felt sure that it was spread from one person to another by means of mosquitoes. They thought that the disease was caused by germs getting into the blood, and that when a mosquito sucked such blood from a person who had malarial fever, and afterwards sucked blood from a well person, the mosquito gave the disease to the well person. In short, they thought that the mosquito was the carrier of malaria. Hence, they screened their cottage windows and took care not to be bitten by mosquitoes, and so escaped the disease. But to make sure that they were right, they sent to England some mosquitoes which had bitten malarial patients in Italy. When these insects reached England, and were allowed to bite a healthy person, he caught the disease, just the same as if he had been in Italy. Ever since 1900, wise people everywhere have been filling up marshes and ponds and trying to stop malaria, by trying to kill off the special kind of mosquito which spreads this fever. The kind which spreads it is known as anopheles; whereas our mosquito is called culex, and does not spread malaria, so far as we know at present. The disease is not caused by bacteria, but by a very tiny animal, which passes part of its life in a mosquito, and part of its life in the blood of a human being.

An Old Music Lover.

THE evening performance at the Royal was over, the curtain had rung down on a triumphant hero and a trodden-underfoot villain, and the audience jostled each other noisily out. Down in the orchestra the three violins and the cornet quarrelled in undertones, glancing, as they spoke, over to the fourth violin, who stood with his back to them, tying a little moth-eaten blanket round

his instrument. The lights gradually went out, the slamming up of seats ceased, as the ushers departed, but still a few figures remained down in the front, where the manager, a fussy little man, was evidently haranguing the performers.

"There's got to be something done," he was saying testily. "Somebody was making the worst caterwauling in that there last scene."

"'Twas Tommy," said the first violin rather sullenly, unscrewing his bow as he spoke. The others agreed silently, and the manager glanced over to the player in question. He was an old man with a lean, long body and pinched features; his lips, too, had a curious way of trembling when he spoke, as if he were ready to cry.

"Look here, Tommy, you've got to play up to scratch or—get out." The manager's tone was impatient and he thrummed his fingers on the piano as he waited. The old man paused in his work and looked up drearily.

"I don't seem to be able to get it right," he said slowly, "I must practice up a bit at home; my sight's not as good as it used to be."

"You've said that all along," returned the other; "I've heard it once too often, so to-night's your last appearance, you can get your pay at the office." He turned, and scrambling up on the stage, disappeared into the wings. The remaining players packed their traps in silence.

"Hard luck, Tommy," said one consolingly, as the old man, half-dazed by his sudden discharge, drew on his shabby overcoat. "What'll you do?"

Tommy shook his head blankly, his weak mouth trembled more than ever, and he seemed conscious of this for he passed his hand nervously across it two or three times.

"I don't know," he muttered, "I can't see my way clear yet, he might 've waited a bit, I could 've learned it up some more, but—" and his voice cheered up, "I'll do something, I'll get on."

"Well, good-bye," and the cornet player nodded, "I'll try and look you up some day, you and your old four-legs." Tommy jerked his head by way of an answer, and shuffled out, his long trembling fingers clutching the silver that had been shoved under the wicket to him.

"Mustn't let 'em see," he whispered to himself as he felt his way along the dark passage to the stage door. "Stick it out, Tommy-boy."

Once outside, as the door banged behind him, the old man almost gave way, but only for a second,—a rough tongue was licking his hand and a shaggy little dog leapt joyfully up at him. He stooped down and fondled his friend with shaking fingers, then straightened suddenly, and tucking his fiddle under his arm, they trudged down the dark street together, a shabby, pathetic-looking pair.

There was nothing especially interesting about the old violinist's life; it was the same old story of hard times. From a player in a fairly good orchestra the man had sunk,—a month's illness, loss of position, failing eyesight, and that dread phantom, old age, had all combined to bring him down to a job in a fifth-rate theatre, a cheerless home in a cheap lodging-house, and hardly enough to

keep body and soul together. Now the job was gone, he had been kicked out, as the man at the wicket had observed, and where were the next mouthfuls to come from?

"I don't care," he thought despondently as he crept painfully up the creaking stairway leading to his room, "but—" and he glanced down, with that feeble trembling of his lips again, at the gaunt, shaggy little figure beside him.

They were good chums, these two, the queer old man, with his queer little mongrel dog. None would have guessed at the passionate affection lavished by the one on his dumb friend, but in the brown eyes and in the eager wag of that stub of a tail, a wealth of devotion was silently expressed by the other. Tommy loved two things, first he loved his dog, and secondly he loved music, with a pathetic, unattainable sort of love. He had never played particularly well, he was no genius, none but third or fourth-rate orchestras, even in his palmy days, had ever wanted him, but deep down in his heart there burned a passionate desire to hear good music. How he had hated those jigs and waltzes that he had ground out night after night, all the while longing for even a snatch of the great master, Wagner, whose music he reverently loved. Often had he, after his night's work was over, stood outside the Cosmopolitan Opera House, while the grand opera season was in full swing, listening vainly for the sound of the violins as they rose and fell through Tannhäuser or perhaps through the greatest of all, Parsifal. How he had longed through all these long years for even one evening of absolute unalloyed happiness—to listen and listen with closed eyes while the great orchestra swung grandly on through the overture, and then to open them as the curtain rose on the opera itself, in all its beauty. But it had not been for him, others might pass in with coveted tickets in their hands, but he and Toby must trudge onward—bread must be earned and the night's engagement be fulfilled, though heart and soul are yearning for something deeper, something grander than the milk and water of modern rag-time.

A bitter cold morning dawned, and the two friends, after a slim breakfast, started out in search of work. Work—the whole atmosphere seemed to teem with it, the busy men, the anxious women, all hurrying past with definite purpose in their eyes, the crowded crossings, the opening shops—surely there must be bread and plenty for all; at least so thought the old violinist as he picked his way through the jostling crowd, his violin in its shabby case tucked tightly under one arm, and followed by Toby, a few steps behind. Nobody heeded them,—in that great city where poverty is all too common; no one had time except for a passing glance at the pinched features and the pitifully anxious eyes, none guessed the story, each one was too busy with his own affairs to heed those of his neighbor. Down a side alley the old man turned, and up a little flight of steps that led to the stage door of the Gaiety. The dog stayed on the bottom step and gazed after his master's shabby figure with wistful eyes until the heavy door banged behind him; then settled himself with his eyes fixed on the entrance and never budged. Once inside, Tommy turned to the left and after a few steps in the dark came out on the great stage which looked so bare and uninviting, without the glare of the footlights. In the orchestra a

few players were tuning up for the morning rehearsal, but as yet it was early and none of the company had yet put in an appearance. The old man stated his errand somewhat timidly, his lips trembling as he spoke, but the first violin, who seemed to be the spokesman, only shrugged his shoulders and shook his head.

"Got too many already," he stated briefly, and turned his back on the questioner as if the interview was closed for him. Tommy waited for a few minutes and then, seeing that no further attention was paid, crept out.

Down into the hurry and bustle of life again, across the crowded streets to the Majestic, then to Terry's, then to the Star, the weary search went on, but no one seemed to want him, not once even had they asked him to play. A half-contemptuous, half-amused glance, and a shake of the head was all the answer that was ever vouchsafed to him. His lips had a pathetic droop to them, and the dim eyes looked out like those of a scared animal, as an angry "No," roared out by a more irate manager than usual, sent him stumbling down the steps to the street.

Night came at last, and the weary pair toiled up the steep lodging-house stairs that led to their only home. They seemed to have tramped miles that day. Tommy had paid up his board and a debt, which had been long overdue, but if he could get no engagement, a day or two would exhaust his last week's pay. His clothes were past the pawning stage, and no one wanted a violin that squeaked, or a mongrel dog, even if the thought had come to him to sell his two chief treasures for bread. He faced the situation blankly, as he shared a meagre bite with his hungry companion; only a day or so more—well, he would make another attempt to-morrow, surely among all the theatres a fourth violin would be needed; he felt he could not aspire higher than that, he knew his own shortcomings only too well. But the next day passed as drearily as the first, and chilled to the bone, weary and hungry, the friends came home. That night the old violinist's dreams were filled with music, scraps of the operas drifted through his bewildered brain, the beautiful tones seemed to be rising and swelling in grand intensity; but alas! he awoke to the cheerlessness of a dreary dawn. Summoning up fresh courage, he fed the gaunt little creature who shared his bed, and together they started out on a fresh venture. His lean bent figure in the threadbare coat brushed into shabby respectability, caused no little amusement at the great Cosmopolitan Opera House, where the company was engaged in its usual morning rehearsal.

"Clear off the stage—you," came an angry shout, as the queer-looking pair attempted to make their way across to the further side. Tommy stopped and was shoved roughly to one side, where he stood, a patient, pathetic figure, his shabby hat in his hand and his lips trembling unwontedly. He was playing his last card, and a desperately poor one at that. It was hardly possible that this great orchestra of over seventy would need another instrument, but the bewildered brain of the old man led him on to this, his last chance. He forgot that the best talent from Europe almost had gathered together here under a great orchestral leader; he forgot that he was old and that his violin squeaked

unmercifully; he forgot that he needed bread; he forgot all, but that here was his opportunity to hear the great operas. If they would only let him play, even the smallest part, he would practice, ah, how he would practice, he—but there was the conductor now, a little white-haired man coming out of the low door beneath the stage. Tommy proffered his request in a low voice, touching his violin with fingers shaking with cold and nervousness. His lips trembled and his eyes looked hungrily at the score of Parsifal, which the conductor was unfolding. The little man looked him over keenly, not one pitiful detail of the shabby figure escaping him, but he shook his head, just as the others had done.

"No, I'm afraid you wouldn't suit."

"But, sir," pleaded Tommy desperately, "I could practice up a bit, I—"

The conductor smiled but picked up his baton.

"No, I'm afraid not," he repeated, turning the leaves of his music. Tommy regarded it pathetically; the little black notes seemed to dance tantalizingly up and down before his eyes, and the other seeing his expression, looked at him again.

"Ever heard this," he inquired, tapping the music in front of him.

"No," answered Tommy with dawning hope in his dull eyes.

"Like to?" The old man nodded, unable to speak, while the conductor said a word or two to one of the scene-shifters, and in a few minutes Tommy was in possession of a precious pink ticket for the Parsifal performance on the following evening. Dazed with weariness, bewildered with joy, he stumbled homeward. All day he sat fingering the little slip, till at last mortal weariness overcame him and he slept, the faithful Toby, with the gleam of actual hunger in his eyes, lying watching beside him.

With his last cent he bought a little food for his companion; and then brushing his hat with nervous fingers, he sat patiently throughout another day, waiting the hour for the doors to open. It came at last, and he crept down the steep stairs for the last time and emerged in the bitter air. But prompt to the minute he was in his place in the orchestra chairs, a queer old figure among the fluttering fans and the swish of silken gown. He was faint with hunger, for he had eaten nothing all day; he hadn't a cent in the world; he was friendless but for his dumb companion, practically homeless; but despite all this he was radiantly happy. The idea of his life had been realized, and the old music-lover's joy was so deep that his breath came in short painful gasps and his eyes filled, as the great overture commenced. As in a dream, he heard the first whisper of the violins as they rose, swelling at last into the great Motif of Faith; he drew a long breath and sat forward, his hands on his knees and his blurred eager eyes fixed on the curtain. Slowly it rose, and the great opera, in all its solemn beauty of theme and music went on. More than one curious observer glanced at the old man, as the passionate eagerness in his face deepened, but none could realize the absolute joy of the listening that was vouchsafed to that pitifully bent old figure in the orchestra stalls. His body grew tense, he breathed in short sobbing gasps, as the voices of the unseen choir chanting above, swept over the hushed auditorium. It was too much, and in a

trance he picked up his hat and went down the aisle and out into the frosty air. For once in his life he failed to notice Toby, but stumbled on down the streets, through the drifting snow, where, he did not know, but to some place, where he could hear again in memory those swelling chords, listen again to the sobbing whisper of the violins, and the exquisite chanting.

He found a seat in a little square, and leaning against the trunk of a bare tree, drew the dog up beside him. The snow swept in hurrying eddies, blown hither and thither by the wind, it drifted on the huddled figure, the blast cut his pinched face, but he felt nothing, his brain was in a delirious ecstasy of music, a thousand happy fancies floated through his mind, till at last he felt drowsy. The dog whined anxiously.

"Listen, Toby, listen," he whispered brokenly, "you'll hear it, the music, you know," but his voice drifted off into silence; and still the snow fell, drifting up around the pair like a great white blanket.

In the morning they found him, one arm about his dead friend; his poor plain features sealed with such an unutterable calm, that even the rough Italian workmen raised their shabby caps, as they silently lifted the snow-covered figure.

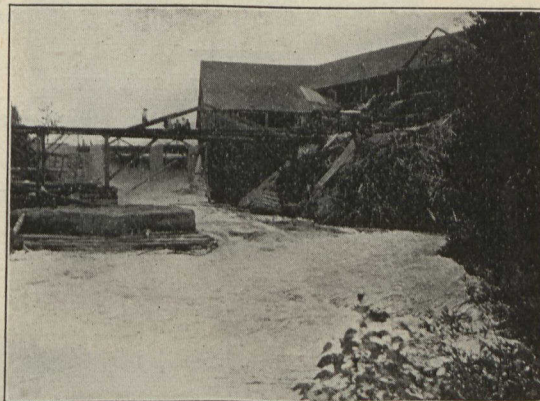
He had, in truth, heard the choir invisible.

HELEN W. DRUMMOND.

Scenes on the Madawaska and Bonnechere Rivers.

KNIGHT'S MILL.

THIS saw-mill is located at the "Fourth Chute" on the Bonnechere River, some six miles east of the village of Eganville. Until lately it has been



KNIGHT'S MILL.

the property of Mr. John Knight, a brother of Dr. A. P. Knight, of Queen's University.

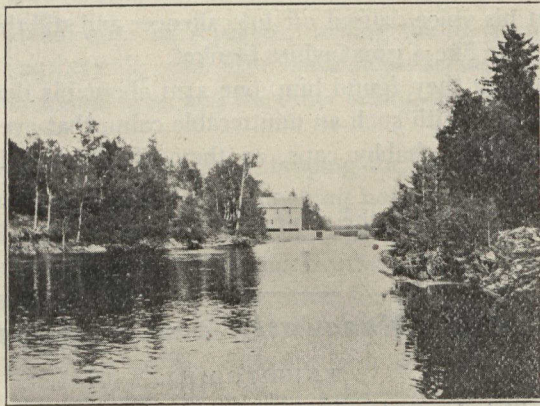
There is a total fall in the river here of some forty-five feet, and it is estimated that from one thousand to twelve hundred horse-power may be devel-

oped. A portion of a new concrete dam built during the winter of 1906-07 may be seen in the cut.

Behind the pile of "edgings," shown on the right of the view, is the entrance to a cave which once apparently formed the course of the river. The length of the cave, including its branches, will probably exceed 500 yards, and many fantastic grottoes and pillars have been formed in the sedimentary limestone by the action of the stream.

POWER PLANT, EGANVILLE, ONT.

This power plant is located on the Bonnechere River, about a mile and a quarter east of the village of Eganville. A new dam was constructed here dur-

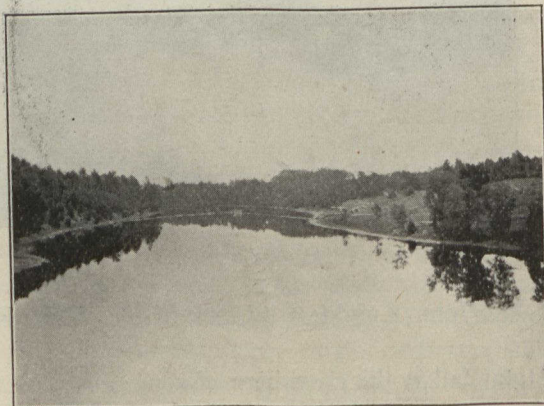


NEW POWER PLANT ON THE BONNECHERE RIVER.

ing the winter of 1907, and the plant was put in operation during the following summer. The power generated is used for lighting the village of Eganville.

SCENE ON THE MADAWASKA RIVER.

This view was taken from Wallace's Bridge, which spans the Madawaska some three or four miles above the town of Arnprior.



SCENE ON THE MADAWASKA RIVER.

Down stream may be seen booms stretched to hold up the "drives" which are annually brought down the river.

Some eighteen or twenty miles further up stream is Calabogie Lake (13 miles south of Renfrew), which is becoming quite a summer resort.

It may interest readers of this sketch to look at the view in an inverted position.

RADNOR MINE, EGANVILLE, ONT.

The Radnor Mine is an iron property belonging to the Canada Iron Furnace Co., of Montreal. It is located some nine miles from the village of Eganville.

The mine was operated on a small scale for some six or seven years, the output being shipped to Radnor forges, Quebec. Only ore readily accessible from the surface was extracted.



RADNOR MINE, EGANVILLE, ONT.

The rock cut shown above was one put in during the summer of 1907, with a view to testing if the ore could be economically extracted from any considerable depth. The face shown is about thirty feet in height.

The ore, which is a granular magnetite, occurs in lenses varying in thickness from 0.8 or 10 feet which occupy a well-defined zone dipping at an angle of about 25 degrees and showing a horizontal extension of some 1,200 feet. The country-rock is a reddish granite-gneiss.

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Editorials.**SOCIALISM IN ENGLAND.**

SOCIALISM through its recent alliance with the labor interests and its coquetting with the present liberal administration, has become a great force in the English political situation. So utopian is the society that Socialists would set up, so doubtful the value of the remedy it proposes for present social ills, so small the number who embrace it in all its tenets, that practical politicians have never expected to be brought face to face with it. By insidious degrees, however, Socialism has lost its doubtful and disagreeable features by merging itself with the propaganda for more practical social reform. By the same slow process the labor party and the mass of restless malcontents have been drawn into the Socialistic net. In England there appears to be amongst a certain class a failure to distinguish between some measures for the benefit of the workingman and the fundamental Socialistic proposal that would convert all private property and goods into a common possession of the community.

Lord Rosebery, from his lonely furrow, has discerned the gathering of the hosts of Socialism. He predicts that Socialism will grow so urgent in its demands for the adoption of its utopian schemes that it will have to be resisted. The House of Lords, Rosebery says, will act as a bulwark against tendencies that would disrupt the basis of society. Moreover, the ex-Premier is not alone in his belief that a wave of Socialism is about to sweep over England. Many men of foresight have demanded a union of moderate parties to oppose a barrier to the dangerous propaganda that is being carried on against society in its present form.

An interesting feature of Lord Rosebery's appeal for the "heading off" of the Socialistic movement is his contention that the majority should not sink into complacent assurance because it is a majority. "Resolutions," he says, "are made not by the majority, but by the minority—an earnest and violent minority, but still a minority."

The relations of the Campbell-Bannerman administration with the labor party will probably undergo a modification if that wing swings into line with

the Socialists. Hon. Mr. Asquith will not compromise with Socialism, despite the influence of party alliances. The sympathies of Mr. Burns, president of the Municipal Government Board, are undoubtedly with the labor party. In case of a campaign against Socialism it would be interesting to watch his movements. He has, however, never been extreme in his demands: and it is not unlikely that he would stand firm by a programme of practical measures of the betterment of the conditions of the laboring classes.

Lord Rosebery has at least done no harm by calling attention to the growing strength of the Socialist propaganda.

A WORD IN PARTING.

Number 11 is the last issue of the Journal that will be published while college is in session. It becomes our sad duty therefore to bid our readers farewell and end our task as we began it—with certain reflections.

The Journal, during the fall term, broached the question of its conversion into a weekly. It was dissatisfied at that time: and the grounds of its dissatisfaction have not been entirely removed. It is beyond doubt that the Journal can, as a fortnightly, be made into a periodical of some interest and value to the students. The constituency from which a staff may expect assistance, is sufficiently large to meet all ambitions of the editorial mind, if properly canvassed. In a fortnightly journal, however, the news items will inevitably be stale and uninteresting. At a university, too, the march of events is especially rapid.

There is this further difficulty about the present status of the Journal. Owing to the fact that our leading articles and other features that give a publication dignity of tone, must be supplied by students, it is impossible to attain any degree of literary merit. Students cannot publish a literary magazine. Their work may be creditable and afford great promise, but it will leave a tinge of amateurism. To make up the deficiency in this respect, appeal may be made to members of the university staff or graduates. But as soon as this is done, the Journal trespasses on the field of the *Quarterly*. In view of these considerations, therefore, it is unquestionably true that important advantages would inhere in the substitution of a weekly for a fortnightly publication. The news items and general information disseminated by a weekly can be made of infinitely greater interest than those of a fortnightly. A weekly can keep in closer touch with events.

During the present session the Journal has found it impossible to report one-tenth of the interesting lectures or addresses made to the students by prominent men from other institutions. And many events that were of interest to the students were not reported because they had become stale before publication. Queen's can support a brisk, lively weekly: and such a paper would be eagerly looked for by all students who take any interest in general college affairs. The attempt to publish a journal that combines a literary or scientific side with a news section is not likely to meet with success.

Of course, a publication of a weekly by the Alma Mater may not be feasible. The cost involved may be too great: the inducements to advertisers may not be strong enough: the support of the students may not be forthcoming: it may be impossible to enlist a staff that will undertake the work involved. All these things must be taken into consideration.

Moreover, the conversion of the Journal into a weekly would necessitate a change in its character. There would be no space for lengthy articles in a weekly. Such a periodical would have to be light and readable, filled with well-written reports of lectures, concerts, and similar events.

Queen's will soon demand a good weekly. The Journal staff for the ensuing session should consider the matter.

Editorial Notes.

The *Whig* intimates that the university is in some respects a suitable place for the preparation of the prospective journalist; but it maintains that the newspaperman must develop characteristics. The Journal has on its staff several men who intend to follow journalism as a profession. It is not to be doubted that they would welcome at the hands of the *Whig* a serious explanation of the import of the somewhat ambiguous advice it tendered.

It is unfortunate that the Mulloy fund could not have been brought to the attention of the students earlier in the session. At the present time the most unselfish being has thoughts about his own peace of mind.

The Science students are pondering offers of summer jobs. To the men in Arts it is incomprehensible that employers of labor should show a preference for men from the School of Mines! The Science men may justly pose as the aristocrats of the University. The humblest of them has ample opportunity to secure lucrative employment.

An Address on Socialism.

ON Friday afternoon, March 27th, the students and those interested in economic and social problems were privileged to listen to a very able and comprehensive address on Socialism, given by D. J. B. Bonar, Master of the Mint, Ottawa. The following is a summary of the address:

"It is one of the penalties of modern civilization that civilized countries sooner or later share each other's problems. This one of Socialism will be duly shared. Canada, by hastening the development of her manufactures, is hastening the coming of the difficulties associated with manufacture in the old countries, this being one of them. It may be useful for a new country to see how this problem has been dealt with in two old ones, Germany and England.

Socialism of the distinctly modern type is that policy or theory which aims at the securing, by the action of the central democratic authority, of a better distribution and, in due subordination thereunto, a better production of wealth than now prevails.

We must distinguish (1) ancient or early Socialism from modern, the latter being (a) 'scientific,' (b) 'democratic.'

We must distinguish (2) the socialism of socialistic leaders from their opinions on marriage, metaphysics, or religion, that have logically nothing to do with their socialism.

Modern Socialism is 'scientific' in relying on serious economic study. Its best known theories were formed by German writers on principles professedly drawn from English economists, together with principles of evolution professedly drawn from German philosophers. The evolution of society has, according to those Socialists, been due to the contention of classes. At present the contention is between capitalists and workmen. The latter's position, they said, will become progressively worse, till the position becomes intolerable, and the workmen, through the state, have the upper hand.

Even in Germany such principles were not pressed to the uttermost; and with the very success of the Socialist party they have become modified. Socialism, however, does not stand or fall with Marx or Lassalle. There was even in their days a Socialism in the church and in the universities, the latter looking to the present state without wish for revolution. Possibly in Germany there may be a compromise.

In England there was never a likelihood of anything else than a compromise. "We are all Socialists," only in a loose sense. There is (since about 1880) a greater readiness for intervention of the state and regulation by it. But all interference and regulation are not Socialism. The English people will not be kept back from a reform because it is called Socialistic, but its progress in Socialism has been almost entirely in Municipal Socialism. We have had Anarchism as a rival of Socialism. Anarchism would, as such, dispense with all central government, perhaps, all government, though there are three sorts of anarchists, very unlike one another and all teaching us something. The modern anarchists have been useful critics of Socialism, showing for example the risk of bureaucracy and tyranny under it. But Socialism is nearer the truth in some ways. As men now are, government is necessary; national defence is necessary. But the Socialists exaggerate the mischiefs in the present order of things and do not enough recognize the need of training for a new order.

Municipal and not State Socialism seems to have a future before it. Regulation increases in the state, but little creation, whereas the smaller bodies with their delegated authority seem to have no assignable limit to their creative powers except the willingness of the representative parliament to delegate authority to them. We must see to it that our representative system represents us *at our best*. Councils, small or great, become none the cleaner for having larger powers. But, if they are clean, the coming Socialism (of which none can surely say the precise complexion) will itself represent us at our best and have no terrors for us.

Arts.

PROFESSOR Morison is going to start an Historical Society. Recognizing that the debating field is pretty well covered by the Political Science Club, it is not his desire to encroach upon its territory. Instead of holding regular meetings, outside speakers on historical subjects will be brought to Queen's at irregular intervals. Professor Morison has already secured the promise of several men of distinction to speak next year. One of the chief objects of the new society will be to keep in touch with graduates and to stimulate post-graduate reading. This is a commendable departure from the policy of the existing college clubs and it is hoped that the efforts of Professor Morison will meet with a hearty response at the hands of the students.

A debate has been arranged between Bates' College, Lewiston, Me., and Queen's, to take place early in May at Lewiston. The subject for debate is Resolved "that England should make a substantial departure in her free trade policy with regard to imports," of which Queen's will support the negative. Bates' College has an enviable reputation for debating, it having won fifteen debates in the last eleven years and only lost two in that period. Queen's has reposed its hopes in the persons of Messrs. D. A. McArthur and D. Ramsay, and we feel that such tried and able speakers will be equal to the occasion.

This is a movement which will be fruitful of much good and testifies to the enterprise of our Debating Committee.

At a meeting of the final year, held March 17th, the permanent executive was elected. The following are the results: Hon. Pres., Prof. Morison; Pres., M. N. Omond; Vice-Pres., Miss Shaw; Sec.-Treas., R. S. Stevens; Asst. Sec., Miss Lambert; Historian, G. H. Wilson; Prophet, H. W. McKiel; Orator, R. H. Somerville; Poetess, Miss Code; Marshall, G. C. Valens.

The appointment of a valedictorian was left over until a later date.

Professor Shortt returned home last Monday from the East. For the past three weeks he has been acting as chairman on an arbitration board appointed to enquire into the dispute between the Dominion Coal Co. and its employees. It is believed that this long standing disagreement has been satisfactorily settled.

The picture recently purchased by the Arts Society has been placed in position in the consulting library, old Arts building. Yeun King is the artist, and the subject, "A Welsh Harvest." This is a good beginning for a Queen's Art collection.

D. L. Mackay, '09, who has been sick in the hospital for the last three weeks, with low fever, expects to be around in a few days. Messrs. McKnight and Waterson, '10, have also been ill for some time.

Classes in honour history closed on March 20th.

Divinity.

NUMERICALLY, the year 1908 in Divinity is not very large. We started with nine men, we end with five. But what we lack in numbers we make up in —, well, it would not do to say what. The West called loudly and clearly, Mr. Fred Miller, B.A., heard and responded. In a few months, or weeks, from now we will doubtless hear that Fred, and somebody else has taken up their abode in the manse. It is likely that Mr. W. M. Hay, B.A., and Mr. R. Brydon, B.A., will return to college to take up post-graduate work. We fear there will be no chance of a manse in that direction for some time to come. Mr. A. T. Ford, B.A., will remain at home for two or three months and then—well, Alex. knows what then, but will not tell. The Pope heard the call of the wilds of New Ontario, and at Latchford the latch will always be on the string, and a welcome extended to the men of Queen's. Of course the Pope is not allowed to have a manse and what a manse implies, but he will do his best to make the fellows feel at home when they call. And, by the way, how is this for Queen's and New Ontario: At New Liskeard, Rev. Mr. Pitts, B.A., at Haileybury, Rev. Mr. Donnel, M.A., at Cobalt, Rev. Mr. Byrnes, B.A., B.D., and at Latchford the Pope. And all graduates of Queen's. There is a rumor that a new presbytery is to be formed, composed of the Temiskaming district. If this is carried out, it will certainly be a Queen's presbytery. All "heretics" welcome.

The final year has in its possession a group photograph which it would be a pleasure to present to the Hall. The group is composed of the professors, Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, and the members of the final year. There is no reason why the final year Divinity group should go to decorate the Arts reading-room. Why not make our own walls things of beauty and a joy forever. The photograph referred to would help very much in this. All that the Hall has to do is to ask and it shall be given.

Ladies.

IT is really spring! The seventeenth of old Ireland has passed with its sprays of green, suggestive of all the warm-hearted sentiment of the inhabitants of the Emerald Isle; the robins are chirping cheerfully from the leafless branches, their plumage brightening the brown twigs as they flit hither and thither; the skies are taking on deeper tints, which you probably know if you have taken a walk with any of the Art class in Education. Yea, more, if you still doubt it, behold the small boy and his sublime indifference to your progress as you step over or around him, as you choose, while he crouches in an attitude of intense absorption, watching the course of certain spheres which are more fascinating to his boyish heart than the latest discovery in the astronomic world to the most advanced student of the starry vault. Now will you believe it! It's spring.

What's spring? "Maple syrup," says the country boy; "Fishin'" says the village urchin; and the busy housewife as she sweeps down another cobweb,

says, "we must begin house-cleaning next week." And we of the editorial staff begin to-night. For the accumulated surplus of material so kindly contributed during the year by the wise and otherwise must either be sent in for publication in this number or consigned to eternal oblivion.

Here's a learned essay on 'The Higher Education of Women' on which our girls, having already decided the question, need not waste time. Here are articles, short and long, grave and gay, prosy and fascinating, solving beyond a shadow of doubt—at least to the mind of the writer—all the problems that bear on the life of a girl in college. But, alas! they do not reach the high standard of literary art which would justify their presentation to the cultured and critical readers of the "Ladies' Column," and so with ruthless hand they are given to "the goat," if we may borrow him for the occasion from his corner in the Globe office. Much of the poetry must follow down the throat of that long-suffering, much-swallowing creature. But lest we seem to fail in the expression of the heart experience of some of our number, we publish one selection from many such which we hope will meet the need and express the feeling of the neglected class. The following was sent in by C. E. L.:

A SUMMER TRAGEDY.

A tale of woe, I'd tell to you
Of a fair mamselle and a dark m'sieur,
Who met by the river-side.
His velvety eyes were of ebony hue,
And a tender smile had this dark m'sieur—
She hoped to be his bride.
They stood beside the campfire's glare;
She loved him, but he left her there,
By the darkly flowing tide.
A simple hand-clasp and they part,
But ah! within the maiden's heart
A gash both deep and wide.

Thus endeth the spring house-cleaning, and thus, O gentle reader, endeth this laborious and long drawn-out fabrication. Don't you at least admire the self-control that has refrained from mentioning among the harbingers of spring those much discussed —, but they shan't be mentioned even now.

The annual meeting of the Y.W.C.A. was held on Friday, March 20th, 1908, and the reports from the various committees show that the year's work has been, as far as figures can tell, a very successful one. The convener of the missionary committee reported that \$30 had been sent to Miss MacDonald in the fall, and that \$41.85 had been collected for the S.U.M.A. As the Silver Bay committee had a surplus of \$60, after putting aside \$80 for the expenses of the two delegates, it was agreed to take enough from that fund to bring the missionary contribution up to \$100. After the other reports were given, the

results of the election were read and the new officers installed. The following are the newly elected: Hon. Pres., Mrs. Ross; President, Miss Jessie Muir; Vice-Pres., Miss Dorothy Robertson; Rec.-Sec., Miss Helen Denne, Cor.-Sec., Miss Irene Dunlop; Treas., Miss Ethel Jordan. Before the adjournment of the meeting a hearty vote of thanks was given the retiring president, Miss Mac-Innes, who has made the welfare of the society her constant aim throughout the year.

Miss Muir, the new president, and Miss Shortt, the convener of the Silver Bay committee, are the delegates from the Y.W.C.A. to the convention to be held there in June.

What a variety of forms criticism may take! "Learned, by Jupiter, and industrious," "Somewhat irreverent form of expression," "A correct statement, dear" (clear), "I defy anyone to find meaning in this phrase," are some of the comments seen on recent essays. Which is yours?

The Dean and Mrs Lavell entertained the students in Education on Tuesday, March 17. St. Patrick was duly remembered in both decoration and music.

It is with very deep regret Queen's students learned of the death of Miss Muriel Lindsay, a member of the year '04. Miss Lindsay was known by many of the girls now in college, for, although she got her degree in '05, she came back to college during the year '06-'07, taking the work in final English, and the preliminary work in History and German. She took an active interest in the Levana and Y. W. Societies, and in any undertaking of the girls her assistance was freely given. She was very bright and optimistic and had a kindly word always. Miss Lindsay's death is very sudden and unexpected, for she has been ill only a short time. The college girls wish to extend their sympathy to those bereaved by her death.

Science.

WE note with satisfaction that the college Y.M.C.A. has been reorganized, and judging by the personnel of the present executive we feel confident that great things may be expected of them.

There is one point, however, which we hope the new executive will take up and deal with properly, and not in the evasive manner which has marked the action of former executives. We refer to the "color" question, as it affects the annual freshmen's reception. A little close consideration will settle this matter satisfactorily to all. A society which calls itself a Christian association must deal more consistently than it has in the past with a subject of this nature.

Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin's annual dinner to the final year in Science was enjoyed by some thirty-three '08 men, on the evening of March 18th, and it was

indeed a pleasant evening for every single one present entered into the enjoyment with an enthusiasm which kept up until a late hour.

After a toast by Dr. Goodwin to '08 Science, and one to Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin by a member responding for the year, there followed several very amusing speeches. A toast to "The Carlsbad Twins," proposed by Colin Orford and responded to by the Jeffery brothers (twins), kept the boys in fits of laughter. Another toast to the ladies, by Frank Stidwell, brought out some very clever hits and ready responses by J. B. Milliken, and Allen Findlay, who gave expression to his feelings by a couple of inspiring violin solos. Among other toasts there were those to "The Rink," by A. M. Grant, "The Pipe," by James Hill, and "Simple Life" by Alfred Cummings.

T. A. McGinnis, in responding to "The Pipe," held the crowd in merriment for about fifteen minutes, and himself took great pleasure in several personal hits at Sweezey in particular, and every one else in general.

Professor Nicol and Professor Macphail, with Dr. Goodwin, gave some very good advice to the graduating class, at the same time entering into the happy spirit of the evening.

Dr. Goodwin, quoting one of the boys as having said that "we shall soon hear from the graduating class," ventured to interpret that such hearing probably means in the form of a one hundred thousand dollar cheque for a new chemistry building. Sad, but true to relate, McGinnis, in responding for "The Pipe," referred to this as a "pipe dream."

The members of the year '08 Science have spent many pleasant evenings during their four years at Queen's, but they all affirm that had they failed to be present on this occasion when Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin so kindly and thoughtfully extended their generous hospitality, they would truly have missed one of the very pleasantest entertainments of their happy college days.

Mr. G. J. McKay will shortly issue a publication in connection with the extension scheme, which shall be in the form of a directory of the graduates and their doings. A more complete publication will follow in the course of a few weeks. Mr. McKay is giving a great deal of his time to this work, and his efforts indicate success. We doubt not that by next winter the success of the undertaking will be so far assured that a number of graduates will meet in Kingston for the first annual dinner of the Science Club of Queen's.

The Engineering Society Executive have among other matters considered the advisability of establishing a technical supply department to be controlled by the Society and shall probably recommend same in annual report to the society.

A critic is a man who could not have done it himself.

Patience is often mere laziness.

The Engineering Society was most fortunate in having as a speaker, on March 26th, Dr. James Douglas, of New York, widely known in technical and industrial circles throughout the United States and Canada.

Although Dr. Douglas has lived in the United States for many years, he is still a Canadian and moreover a graduate of Queen's, having graduated from this institution fifty years ago.

His address before the Engineering Society, dealing so widely and with such experience on the technical and political economics of this continent, held the closest attention of his large audience. This address will be published in full in the next number of the Journal.

In the evening the Board of Governors of the School of Mining entertained Dr. Douglas at dinner.

In responding to a toast to his health, he modestly outlined his career since going to the United States, but urged the inadvisability of young Canadians emigrating across the line at the present day when so much energy and industrial ability is required to develop the resources of Canada, where numerous facilities are offered.

Alumni.

THE annual meeting of Queen's Alumni Association of Saskatchewan was held early in March, and the following officers were elected for the year: Hon. Pres., Prof. John Watson, Vice-Principal of Queen's; Pres., N. F. Black, M.A., Regina; First Vice-Pres., J. A. Aiken, M.A., Saskatoon; Second Vice-Pres., R. A. Wilson, M.A., Ph.D., Regina; Sec.-Treas, John S. Huff, B.A., Regina. Committee—Mrs. E. Simpson, Regina; Miss E. D. Cathro, B.A., Regina; A. Kennedy, M.A., Prince Albert; W. W. Boland, M.A., Yorkton; F. J. Ellis, M.D., Regina; S. W. Arthur, B.A., M.D., Redvers; A. H. Singleton, B.A., M.D., Rouleau; and the president of any local association in Saskatchewan.

Any Queen's student going to Saskatchewan during the summer would do well to send his address to the secretary of the Association, in order to come into closer touch with the Queen's graduates in that province. This is one of the real live Queen's Alumni Associations, and the Journal wishes it all success.

The Queen's Alumni Association of Hamilton recently held its annual meeting, and elected the following officers:—Hon. Pres., Principal Gordon; Pres., Dr. Malloch; Sec.-Treas., Dr. Hugh Laidlaw. Committee—Lieut.-Col. Logie, Rev. D. R. Drummond, Miss McKerracher, J. B. Turner, Rev. J. Anthony, Rev. S. H. Gray.

A 1907 graduate in Arts of Queen's, Mr. A. M. Burchill, B.A., (extra-mural) died on Feb. 3rd, '08, after a few days illness at Weston, where he was assistant in the High school. A man of splendid character and fine attainments, enthusiastic in his work, with great regard for the professors of Queen's with whom he came in touch; his was a pleasing personality, and his early demise is much deplored by all who knew him.

It is with sincere regret that we note the death of Miss Muriel C. Lindsay, B.A., '05, which recently occurred in Peterboro. Miss Lindsay was well-known to many students now at Queen's and her early death is sincerely regretted by her many friends.

The marriage took place at Fernie, B.C., on March 19th, of Miss Lottie Ethel Frizzel, of that place, to Robert Potter, B.Sc., a '07 graduate of Queen's, city engineer of Fernie, and son of James Potter, Kingston. The Journal extends congratulations.

W. Perry Wilgar, B.Sc., C.E., a '03 graduate of Queen's, has been appointed a divisional engineer on the Transcontinental railway, with headquarters at Nipigon. We are pleased to note this well-deserved promotion.

The engagement is announced of Mr. G. R. Randall, '05 Medicine, a Queen's graduate, who is practising in South Milwaukee, Madison, U.S., to Miss Emma Julia Krueck, a graduate of '05 of Wisconsin. (By request.)

Medicine.

ON the afternoon of March 16th, the final year held its last year meeting. Several business items were transacted and a committee composed of Messrs. Byers, Byrne, Hughes, Hunter and Myers was appointed to look after Medicine's interests in the final year dance, which is to be held immediately after examinations.

At the close of the meeting a short programme was given and those who did not contribute either musical or instrumental selections were called upon for speeches. The several speakers all acknowledged that although for the last four years they had looked forward to the spring of '08, yet when that time came they would much regret to bid farewell to the old Medical halls where they had spent so many enjoyable as well as profitable hours. And then for the last time the '08 Medical yell, which had become so familiar to the corridors, was given in such a rousing manner that they trembled from attic to basement.

Dr. H. D. L. Spence, a '07 graduate, who has been house surgeon in Erie Hospital, Erie, Penn., for the last year, has returned to the city and will write on his council examinations in May.

J. C. Shillabeer, '09, and J. D. Neville, '10, who were lately confined in the General Hospital, are again attending lectures.

R. M. Ferguson, '10, has had to give up lectures and will be unable to write on his examinations on account of severe illness. He is at present in the General Hospital, but will leave for his home at Smith's Falls as soon as strength permits.

Those of the final year who were successful in passing the recent examinations on mental diseases have received their diplomas.

In a competitive examination, held on March 21st at the Norwegian Hospital, Brooklyn, N.Y., out of a large number of candidates G. H. V. Hunter was successful in obtaining third place. He will join the staff of house surgeons on Jan. 1st, 1909, which position he will be entitled to hold for two years.

Exchanges.

IN the *St. John's College Magazine* from Winnipeg is an editorial dealing with the difficulty of financing the various college organizations and societies. This difficulty has raised the question as to whether or not a compulsory fee should be paid by every student for the support of these organizations. The college is not an institution merely for the acquirement of knowledge from textbooks, with the help of a learned staff; it is also for the development of character and body. For this purpose the lecture-room must be supplemented by the campus and rostrum, in fact, by a number of organizations and societies among the students. That this is a fact seems to be acknowledged by the fact that these college organizations are often advertised in the calendars as inducements to students in pursuit of an all-round education. But while the fees for tuition are stated very clearly in the calendars, those for the support of the supplementary parts of education are not mentioned at all; and they are collected with great difficulty. The result is that probably two-thirds of the students pay for the support of organizations from which the whole body of students receive benefit. "There can be no doubt that every student should support financially and otherwise every side of college life, and the only question is, 'How may he do so with the least inconvenience to himself and his institution—by a voluntary contribution taken from him in various small amounts or by a compulsory lump sum required from him by his college to be paid with his tuition fees?'" The latter method is strongly favored by the writer as being more satisfactory to both parties.

This plan is already followed at Queen's as regards Athletics and the Faculty societies, and might well be extended so as to apply to other interests, such as Debating, Music, and to the Journal.

We do not quite understand why *Vox Wesleyana* should include the following story in her Alumni column:

LATHER AND EVOLUTION.

An Irishman one day went into a barber shop to get shaved. After he was seated and the lather about half applied, the barber was called to an adjoining room where he was detained for some time. The barber had in the shop a pet monkey, which was continually imitating its master. As soon as the latter left the room the monkey grabbed the brush and proceeded to finish lathering the customer's face. After doing this he took a razor from its case

and stropped it and then turned to the Irishman to shave him. "Shtop that," said the latter firmly. "Ye can tuck the towel on me neck and put the soap on me face, but sure yer father's got to shave me."—*The Argonaut*.

DO YOU KNOW HER?

The brightness of her eyes o'ercomes me,
Her smile is brilliant, it is true,
Her tresses are her shining glory,
Alas! She is light-headed too.

—*Collegiate Echoes*.

I caddot sigg the ode soggs
I sagg so logg ago,
Because I have a bad code,
By dose is stopped up so.
The icy widds are blowigg dow,
By dose is blowigg too,
I caddot sigg the ode soggs
As odce I used to do.
I caddot sigg the ode soggs,
Oh! Dab this code. A-atchoo!

—*Hya Yaka*.

Y. M. C. A.

"Graft" was the subject of a talk given by Professor Nicol at the Y.M.C.A. March 7th. The speaker interpreted the term to mean "the acceptance of anything, especially money, to which we are not legitimately entitled." He referred to the prevalence of graft in our modern business life and he showed how easily the public conscience becomes dulled so that it looks upon graft as inevitable in our social life. Education and culture will not render us safe against such an insidious enemy: the only way to deal with it is to put it away from us altogether and abhor it.

At the conclusion of Professor Nicol's paper a motion was passed "that the membership fee be abolished and that the expenses of the Y.M.C.A. be henceforth paid by subscription.

The final year will furnish a programme for the next meeting.

The Y.M.C.A. has sent out an announcement, outlining their change in policy and their aim in appointing a permanent general secretary. The Medical and Science and Arts' Y.M.C.A.'s have joined forces to form a Queen's University Y.M.C.A. With their energies thus concentrated, it is believed that Y.M.C.A. work can be more systematically and effectively carried on and the intention of the society is to expand and embrace a large sphere of interests. By the appointment of a permanent secretary, they hope to overcome the diffi-

culty which they have experienced in the past, viz., lack of continuity in their policy caused by a yearly change of executive. The society appeals to the student body for their "financial and moral support," which will be necessary if success is to crown their efforts.

The financial success of the movement in expansion in Y.M.C.A. work will be due in large measure to the interest shown by friends outside the college. The Association desires to specially acknowledge the generosity of Mr. John Penman, of Paris, and of Mr. John M. Gill, of Brockville, both of whom made very substantial subscriptions towards the expenses of the Association.

The annual international conference of student Y.M.C.A.'s will be held at Niagara-on-the-Lake, June 19th to 28th. It is hoped that Queen's will be represented by a strong delegation.

Book Review.

The Philosophical Basis of Religion. A series of lectures by John Watson, M.A., LL.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy in Queen's University, Kingston, Canada. (Glasgow: Jas. Maclehose and Sons, 1907.)

MOST of those who have had the privilege of listening to Professor Watson's lectures in person will prefer to buy the book at once and do their own reviewing. And needless to say there are many others for whom the title page and the author's name will be sufficient to ensure their prompt reading of this latest contribution of philosophical thought towards the solution of one of the greatest problems of life. But for the honor which it does our column, even though it means a temporary (and temerarious) reversal of rôle, we could not let the opportunity pass, of indicating briefly the nature and scope of the work.

The author deals first with the helps and hindrances to the development of the religious consciousness which have arisen from its inevitable dependence on authority. Nowadays this authority is quite discredited, and if we are to satisfy in any degree the longings we all have for some form of religious faith, it must be through the medium of reason.

A sketch of the development of thought is given, including an analysis of Kant's philosophy, of Herbert Spencer's, of Green and of Bradley's. Many will be interested in the close analysis of Professor James' Pragmatism, of which we read so much in the magazines lately. The examination shows it to be resting on two untenable assumptions: (1) that nothing is verifiable except "scientific" fact; (2) that there is an absolute opposition of faith and knowledge.

Taking up then another conception of religion, namely, that it is not a creed but a life, Professor Harnack, the exponent of the historical view, is examined, and the one-sidedness of his view exposed.

The eight succeeding lectures form a critical study of the evolution of religious thought from the time of Philo down to that of Leibnitz, and cover the

vast field in such a way as to show the “process by which the religious consciousness has through the ages been gradually purified and enriched.”

The Gnostic theology in its three forms, Judaic, Hellenic, and Syriac, is fully analyzed. Augustine's gradual upbuilding of a theology from the elements at his disposal presents a picture not unlike that of the modern sceptic and philosopher seeking his way through the alternate sunshine and mists of faith and doubt, while in Thomas Aquinas we have a summing up of medieval Christianity, and a revelation of how far we have travelled from the medieval conception of religion as based on the mysterious efficacy of the sacraments, and the external authority of the articles of faith. Luther and Descartes are studied as representatives of the modern spirit, Spinoza as one who tried to substitute philosophy for religion, and Leibnitz as one who tried to reconcile them.

The central idea of the lectures, held throughout, and confirmed by these historical studies, is that—“Philosophy is a systematic formulation of the rational principles underlying all experience, and the philosophy of religion a systematic formulation of the single rational principle which differentiates itself in all experience, and makes it a coherent whole, not a thing of shreds and patches.” This idea is more fully and expressly brought out in the last two lectures, where Agnosticism, Mysticism and Pantheism are each dealt with. Mysticism, by its separation of the Finite from the Infinite, leads to false conceptions, and to the insuperable conflict of morality and religion. Pantheism, in its denial of the existence of evil, takes a self-contradictory and untenable position.

In dealing with the world-old mystery and tragedy of evil, the author has arrived at conclusions which will commend themselves to what is deepest and best in us. We take the liberty of quoting two or three of these:

“There is no evil except for a rational being, who is capable of willing a good which he identifies with the absolute good, but which is in reality in antagonism to it.”

“We must hold that evil exists in order to be overcome, and that in some sense it is inseparable from good.”

“Evil is never willed simply as evil; it appears at the time as the good of which a man is ever in search.”

Again, in speaking of the relation between morality and religion, “Nor can the moral consciousness in its highest form subsist apart from the religious consciousness, for the basis of morality ultimately is an ineradicable faith in the rationality of the universe.”

One of the most interesting parts of the book is the author's dealing with the question of the complexity of modern life, and of how it tends to make it difficult for men to “see life steadily and see it whole”; a difficulty which he endeavors to remove by indicating where the unity must be sought.

Every age has its own interpretation to make of the facts and problems of life, and that of the Victorian age is already insufficient to-day. There will be many, therefore, who will read eagerly a book which embodies as this does the best modern thought and leads them along the path of reason to a rational religious faith.

M. D. H.

Dry Rot.

CHRISTMAS has gone but I shall long remember the ripping time we had at Marshall Hall, Lord Osis' beautiful country mansion.

As Billy Verdin, the earl's favorite nephew, had just become engaged to Ethel Chloride, the reigning beauty, the entertainment was more than usually sumptuous to celebrate this event.

The fun began after lunch when Iris, the earl's youngest daughter, brought in the rods and cones and suggested a game of diabolo. We all tried it with more or less success, Dick Crotic and his sister Anna being by far the most proficient of us. The diabolo things were, however, consigned to the cupboard, and the furniture cleared away to make room for an impromptu dance when the organ of Corti was heard playing outside.

Thus we wiled away the hours until it was time to dress for dinner. I was soon ready, and was in time to see the guests arrive. Lady Sally Vary-Gland, with her cousin, Sarah Bellum, was among the first. Then came Billy Rubin, Allan Tois, and Archie Nephros. Almost immediately after these Polly Peptide came in, wearing a gorgeous buffy coat with a lining of epithelium. I think she's rather keen on Billy Rubin, so I was glad her Auntie Toxin was with her to depress her. Just then Arthur Itis came in with Anne Aemia. I don't know whether they're related or not. I remember Professor Greenfield saying something to me about them, but I've forgotten what it was. Never mind.

When we came into the dining-room we found that Silly Kate, the maid, had decorated the table by the simple expedient of emptying upon it a saccharoses.

The Dean said a fearfully long grace. We were all longing foramen before it was half done. I don't remember much about what we had to eat, but I know there was plenty of "Phys," and Luke O. Cytosis, that awfully nice American millionaire, made himself very agreeable to me. I asked him how he made his money. He assured me in his cynical way that fortunes could only be made nowadays by selling every one one came in contact with. "I myself," he said, "am a mass of little sells."

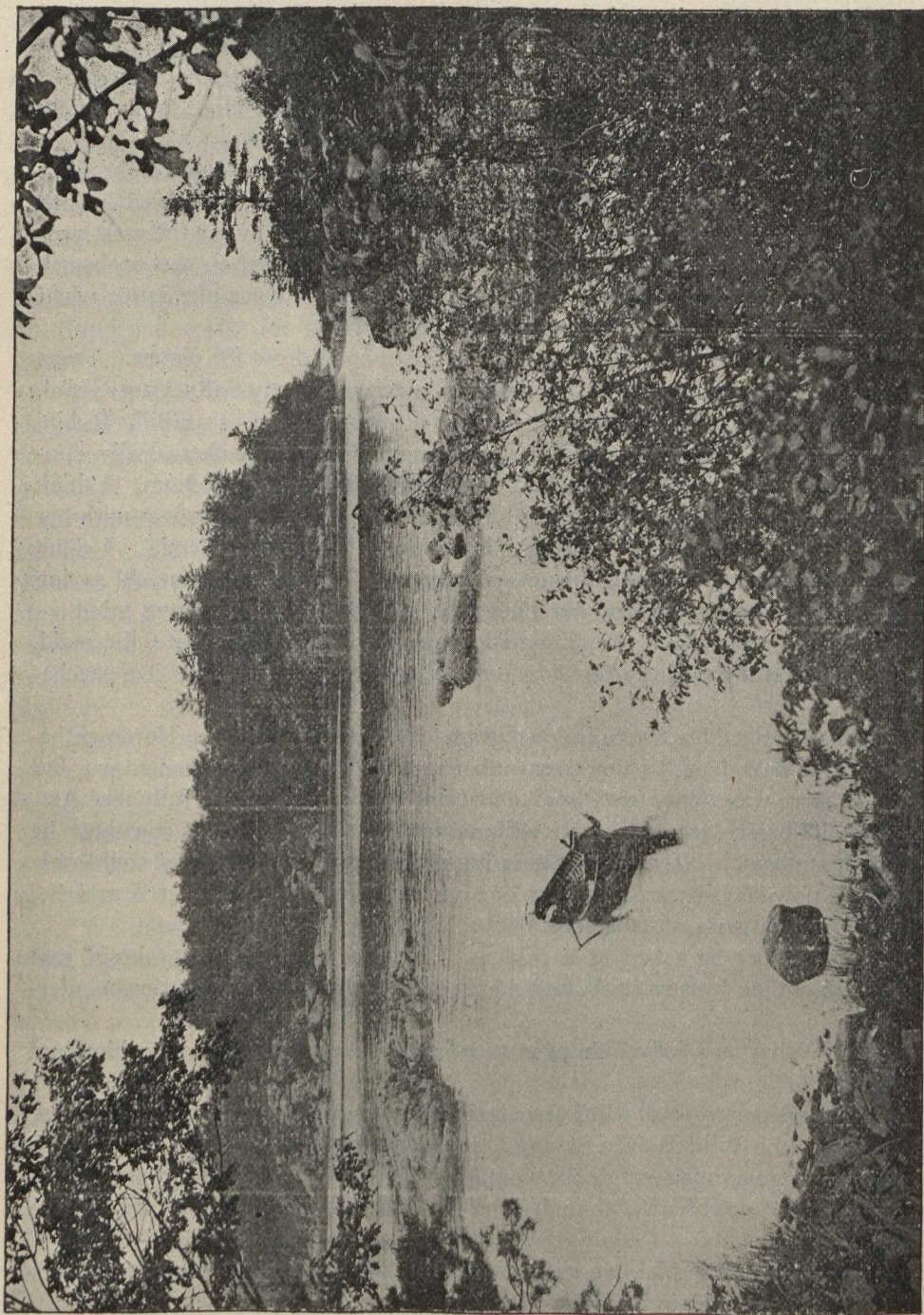
I remember he asked us a riddle—"Why did they Cheyne-Stokes?" and Fehling solution by any of us he told us, "For fear he would Burdon-Sander-son."

The Wharton's jelly I thought beastly, but I recommended it to him, and the ciliated.

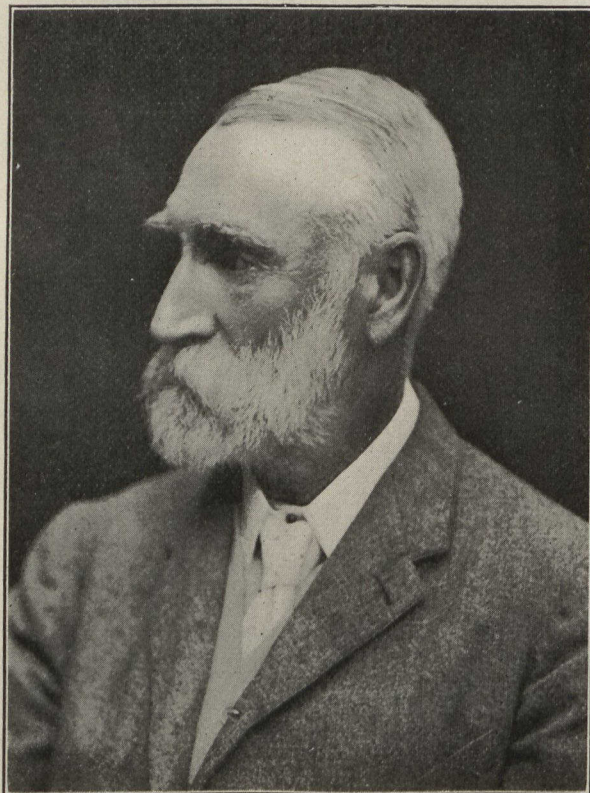
After dinner we had a little music. Dick and Anna Crotic sang as a duet, "What are the Wild Waves Saying?" in their sympathetic voices, after which Billy Rubin gave us an original recitation which he called "The Simple Liver." It was really very funny, though in places a trifle—well, I felt I wanted to hydatid.

Then the Ilio-Tibial band struck up, and we finished the night and commenced the morning in a ripping St. Vitus' Dance.

I don't know whether I was particularly frivolous or not, but the Dean, just as he was stepping into his beautiful "Vosa" motor, handed me two Pyramidal Tracts.—*Edinburgh Student.*



CEDAR ISLAND AND DEAD MAN'S BAY.



DR. DOUGLAS.



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Dr. Douglas' Address.

Gentlemen and Fellow Students:—

We look back rather than forward after we have passed the sixtieth milestone of our lives, and still more when the seventieth lies behind, while the happy prerogative of youth is to look forward. I have enjoyed the privileges of both ages, and have found that both have their advantages like other conditions of life. When I was a student here (and this year is the jubilee year of my graduation at Queen's), I looked forward to the sedentary life of a clergyman. I look back upon a checkered life during which circumstances have invariably contradicted my plans and my wishes, and forced me into paths not of my own choosing.

I was born when the rebellion of 1837 was seething, and was a baby when Lord Durham was planning the design on which all future colonial constitutions were to be built. As we know, it took ten years to teach the Colonial Governors their submission to Parliament, and it required the courage and statesmanship of Lord Elgin to teach the people of Canada the actual meaning of responsible government, and to compel the English portion of the population to realize that they must submit to the law of the majority. It is one of the painful recollections of my boyhood that I took part with a gang of young ruffians in burning Lord Elgin in effigy, so high did English public feeling run, to which we foolish boys responded.

At that time every Canadian town during the winter was an isolated community barricaded by snow, and cut off by bad roads and slow communication with the world, for only one short line of railroad existed, between La Prairie and St. Johns, which there connected in summer with steamer for Burlington and Whitehall, and gave the only combined steam and railroad connection with the seaboard. This short line was built in 1836 with strap rails, and a small locomotive called "The Kittin," imported from England, to run which they had to import an engineer from the States. The first links of the Grand Trunk Railroad were the Atlantic & St. Lawrence, from Portland to Island Pond, and the St. Lawrence & Toronto, from Montreal to Island Pond. The Quebec branch of the Grand Trunk was not opened for traffic until 1855. But even when built as originally laid out the Grand Trunk did little to develop the mineral industry of the country, for the Canada of those days was a narrow strip lying principally to the north of the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes, and the Grand Trunk from Montreal may be said, from Riviere du Lac in the Province

of Quebec westward, to have paralleled the river and lakes, avoiding, as far as possible, broken country; running, therefore, through districts barren of mineral, and laboring under the disadvantage of competition with low water freight rates; a drawback which the road must still keenly feel.

Canadian mining, therefore, did not derive the full advantage of railroad assistance until the Canadian Pacific was built. This railroad, like the first transcontinental railroad in the United States,—the Union and Central Pacific,—originated in a political necessity, and was not built primarily from commercial motives. The Union Pacific and Central Pacific followed the least favorable of the four lines suggested by the report made ten years previously when Jeff Davis was Secretary of War. The building of the line and the location were forced upon the government by the exigencies of the Civil War. They could not adopt the southern route because portions of it were in possession of the Confederacy. They were averse to the northern route because the Oregon Boundary question with Great Britain was still unsettled; and therefore the central route across the Rocky Mountains, where they attain their highest development, had to be almost of necessity adopted. In order to induce capital to undertake so heavy a risk, the government advanced very large sums of money to the two corporations, so much of which as has been due, strange to say, have been returned.

So likewise the Canadian Pacific was really originated in the necessity of linking together the newly-created states of the Dominion and in inducing British Columbia to enter the Confederacy, and securing an outlet to the Pacific at what at the time seemed a reckless price. Although the original idea of the confederation was conceived by Sir Alexander Galt, the real exponent and promoter of that magnificent conception was undoubtedly your townsman, Sir John A. Macdonald, and to him likewise, therefore, must be assigned the credit of recognizing the necessity, not only of the Intercolonial, but also of the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

Sir John and those who co-operated in creating the Dominion, certainly were a magnificent group of men. In nothing was their patriotism more emphatically evinced than in this, that when Canada was in the throes of violent political convulsion, they were willing and able to forget their political strifes, smother their personal animosities, and calmly frame such a constitution as that under which Canada is now being built up into a nation, which will rank as the principal partner next to the mother country in the future federation of the Great and Greater Britain. Above all, true patriotism was expressed in deed (it is easy to be patriotic in the hustings) when such bitter opponents as John A. and George Brown worked together in the same cabinet to start the confederacy on and steer it safely through its first voyage. Subsequently, when Canada was financially weak, Sir John cured her geographic debility by buying the great Northwest from the Hudson Bay Co., and, as we thought, swamping the country head and ears in debt by subsidizing the Canadian Pacific. His policy and its management bespeak not only his courage but the marvellous foresight and brilliant imagination with which he was endowed. He carried his mea-

asures, but most of us trembled at the result. The most sanguine, even he himself, could not have anticipated the outcome. The favorite argument then used against him was that if you bound a bundle of sticks end to end, the longer the rod the weaker the butt, and that tying Manitoba, the Northwest Provinces and British Columbia to the already attenuated strip along the St. Lawrence and lakes, of which Canada consisted, simply weakened a position fatally weak already. What it really did was to give to Canada the back country which she needed and endowing her with width as well as length.

As to the Canadian Pacific, I was not alone when I wrote in the Canadian Monthly in opposition to incurring a debt of a hundred millions to traverse 900 miles of bog and barrenness, and 1,000 miles of inhospitable prairie, whose climate was known to be rigorous, and its agricultural value doubtful, in order to reach an almost unscaleable mountain range inhabited by 10,000 people, who insisted on this costly railroad being built as a bribe to induce them to enter the Dominion. None but a genius, a knave or a fool would have tried to do this. John A. was certainly no fool. His most bitter enemy never called him a knave, and therefore he was a genius. The policy since pursued by subsidizing the railroads, great and small, local and through, of the Dominion, is more questionable. Such aid, when so indiscriminately extended, is liable to become a disguised method of political bribery, and it certainly cramps the self-reliance of a people. As a Canadian, with some experience in railroad matters in the States, I feel I am not taking an undue liberty in expressing this opinion.

On our continent the railroad has proved the greatest nation-building instrument, provided there be a vigorous and honest human force to use it. This has been abundantly proven in the United States, and the history of the Canadian Pacific is a further confirmation of it. Without the railroad running from ocean to ocean, the Confederation would have been a hopeless failure, and the Northwest would have been still a great buffalo range.

When we look upon the railroad from a miner's point of view, it is one of the greatest forces for national unity that exists. Statistics express this. If you take the different classes of freight carried by the railroads of the United States you will find that while the volume of each differs slightly in different sections, the average is as follows:—

Products of Agriculture	8.56%
" " Animals	2.32%
" " Mines	53.09%
" " Forests	11.34%
Manufactures	14.81%
Merchandise	4.06%
Miscellaneous	5.92%

This means that the products of the mines are necessary to support the railroads, and that on the other hand the mines could not possibly exist without the aid of the railroads. They are therefore mutually dependent one on the other: But when we look into the movement of the principal article carried, namely, coal, of which there were mined in the United States last

year 470 million tons, we recognize the political importance as much as the industrial importance of this branch of national industry. Before the war the country was divided into two bitterly hostile camps of protectionists and anti-protectionists. The South demanded free trade in order to feed and clothe her slaves cheaply. New England, being then the only manufacturing section, as vehemently demanded high protection. At that time the West consisted of the states, now composing the easternmost section of the middle West, devoted to farming alone. With the development of coal mining and the expansion of the railroad system, all this has changed. The South is manufacturing its own cotton, and turning cotton seed into oil and other by-products, as well as creating the second largest centre of the iron manufacture on the continent. And the West, with Chicago in the lead, is rapidly outstripping New England, and its manufacturing energy is almost exceeding its agricultural activity. New England is, in fact, making less progress than any other section of the country, and why? Because she has no coal. Transportation cost has been so reduced that she can supply herself from Pennsylvania—400 to 500 miles distant, with this indispensable commodity. But coal lies nearer to her hand than Pennsylvania and this fact is influencing her political position towards this country, and creating in New England alone a strong reciprocity sentiment. When we look at home we find that two provinces—Ontario and Quebec—the most populous and the richest members of the Confederation, suffer from the same complaint—lack of fuel; and yet across the lake in Pennsylvania and Ohio there is such abundance of this very life-blood of industry that in order to reach it 30,000,000 tons of iron ore are brought to their coal fields from mines to the west of distant Lake Superior. In fact, Ontario is nearer fuel than the seaboard of Pennsylvania itself; but is cut off from this indispensable agent to the full development of her industrial life by a political line drawn through the centre of the St. Lawrence and of Lakes Ontario and Erie. If more reasonable international trade policies were adopted, and the continent's resources as a whole were utilized by its people as a whole, certain industrial disabilities on both sides of the political line would immediately disappear. Nova Scotia coal would supply New England by cheap ocean navigation alone; and Pennsylvania and Ohio coal would be transported across the lakes to Ontario. Montana, Idaho and Dakota, especially Montana and Idaho, for their smelting operations, need coke, which the Crow's Nest coal fields of British Columbia can supply in full abundance; while the Pacific Coast States must draw their coke from coal fields 2,000 miles distant, either across the mountains, or by boat from Vancouver, unless they prefer to import it from New South Wales.

It seems almost incredible that two industrious people should set at defiance the first laws of economic science, and allow sectional political interests and prejudices to stand in the way of what is so conspicuously to the interest of both.

The Canadian Pacific and other railroads in Canada have not as yet conferred on her and her mining interests the same ample benefits that the facilities

of communication have conferred on the industries of the United States. But Canada has not lagged far behind her big neighbor, though the United States has 230,000 miles of railroad as against Canada's 22,000. If we go back to the year 1840, which is the starting point of active industrial life on this continent, aided by the railroad, we find that Canada had only a trifle over a million inhabitants, and the United States about 17,000,000. Multiplying these figures by five we reach approximately the present population of the two countries, and that despite the far greater advantages in climate and geographical position which the southern half of the continent has over the north.

We find that the value of the mineral mined annually in Canada to-day is about \$80,000,000, which is \$17.00 in value per head of the population, whereas the prodigious sum of \$3,000,000,000 worth—produced last year in the United States—is after all only \$25 per head of her population; but when we come to the value of mineral per mile of railroad, the Canadian railroads handled only \$2,740 worth per mile, whereas the railroads of the United States handled \$8,700 per mile of railroad.

From a statistical point of view, Canada in this respect is at a disadvantage, though from an economic point of view she possesses vast advantages over the United States. Her extensive-eastern coal fields in Cape Breton and Nova Scotia are actually on the seaboard, whereas none of the really good coals of the United States are upon tide-water; and therefore the great bulk of Canadian mineral is handled by ship instead of by car.

What progress has been made in the development of her minerals is due to the railroad. Sudbury supplies not only this continent, but also the world, with nickel, for even the New Caledonian mines produce an insignificant quantity compared with these deposits in that inhospitable region on the Height of Land between the lakes and Hudson Bay. And now the railroad is bringing within the commerce of the world at Cobalt another mineral which heretofore, owing to its rarity, could find no place in the great industrial arts, but may prove even more valuable than nickel for the purposes of peace as well as of war. I refer, of course, to cobalt. The copper resources of British Columbia would have been unapproachable, and therefore useless to the world, unless reached by the railroad. If this has been the result of one line of railroad alone, developing after all only the fringe of the country, what will be the result when the great heart of the Northwest has been reached by the new lines now being so actively built, and others which will without doubt rapidly pass from the stage of promotion to that of construction?

Now, gentlemen, we as engineers in the various branches of our profession have two duties to perform: to make the most of the natural resources which we are responsible for finding and then handling, and looking to the future to provide substitutes for mineral resources which we know must in time be either exhausted or become costly from their increasing rarity. On this continent we are shamefully wasteful. Because nature has been prodigal, we are abusing her liberality. We are burning mineral oil instead of coal under our boilers, often because it is more convenient, as though we considered that it was inex-

haustible. We are not recovering over 60% of our coal, through defective mining, or through our greed, working out the thicker beds because they are more profitable than the thinner, which we may thereby lose. We are blowing away the by-products of 90% of the coal which we are cooking in beehive instead of by-product ovens. We are sweeping away our forests, not even sparing the saplings now that we make paper out of wood. We thus kill the trees before they are old enough to be fertile and reproduce themselves. This waste is going on everywhere. Your forests cover enormous areas, but when you consider that many acres are stripped of wood to print the Sunday editions of the New York papers you can begin to conceive how rapidly the whole continent will be denuded of its forests. Some of you, I suppose, are going to be foresters. If so, you should go to Sweden and learn what conservative forestry means. On rivers whose water power is moving many a sawmill you never see a particle of even sawdust. Everything that is of legal size to cut is utilized. The best lumber is converted into pulp; second-class into dimension lumber; third-class is used for metallurgical purposes. Waste large enough to make into charcoal is burnt in kilns, for making pig-iron, and sawdust, twigs and everything that will burn in generators is converted into gas for making that extraordinary Swedish steel which brings \$100 a ton when ordinary steel will fetch only \$20, because no breath of sulphur has ever been allowed to reach it in the process of manufacture. About 700 tons of sawdust and slabs, and waste of one kind and another, are burnt at a considerable expense on the Ottawa daily, which all might be used as fuel for making just such steel out of the great iron ores of Hull and other mines not far distant from the Ottawa.

You have a magnificent field of work before you in developing the great Northwest, but a higher duty still is incumbent on you to do it on conservative lines—I use the word “conservative” in its highest and literal sense. We may measure the probable area of arable land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and calculate the number of families it can support and the millions of bushels of wheat it may export, but we cannot imagine the mineral wealth that may lie hidden in the great Labrador peninsula, or in the millions of square miles of the Northwest Territories, even in the forbidding but not on that account worthless Arctic possessions of Canada. But, no matter how great these resources are, when they come to be utilized it is a crime to waste them, even supposing they were inexhaustible, which they certainly will not prove to be.

The aspiration of the farmer should be to produce more out of mother earth by carefully nursing her, and not robbing her of her fertility,—of the forester to raise a better tree every time than the one he has cut down, and of the electrical engineer to combine his ingenuity and knowledge with that of the mechanical engineer to make the winds and tides and all the forces of nature that now run waste, and sometimes run riot to our hurt, serve the needs of man—heat his houses, move his railroads, and perform other purposes we do not even dream of to-day. And the chemist and the mining engineer must move more rapidly than ever in the past along the lines now clearly pointed out to

them of conserving both the lumber and the metals proper which exist on the surface of the earth in comparatively small quantities, by replacing them in the arts and in architecture by material which can be mined more cheaply, and which can be everywhere furnished in boundless quantity. The growing employment of concrete, alone or reinforced, is a mere prophesy of what you will do during the next generations in helping people to build better houses, and live more cheaply and reach a higher standard.

We have been talking about material things, but the material and the moral and intellectual cannot be disassociated. Think of the influence which the better and cheaper illuminant, coal oil, has had on the intellectual life of the world in making reading possible to all classes during their leisure hours; and, if cleanliness is next to Godliness,—by building better, airier houses, and supplying them with brighter light and purer water, you become potent agents in dispelling darkness and dirt, and in banishing darkness and dirt you help to dispel vice.

Bill and Others.

By Nir.

BILL sat on a pine tree stump outside the door of his "manor." He called it his "manor," not because its appearance would even remotely suggest such a name but because he had found the word in the *Family Herald*, and liked it. He had even in an idle moment carved over the door the proud title "Forest Manor," and he would oftentimes, with a quiet chuckle, address himself as its "lord."

To-day he was reflecting. He had excused himself from work because it was Christmas Day. The sun rejoiced, the snow sparkled and glittered in its light, the spruces seemed to lift their heads in solemn gladness, but Bill was sad. He felt lonely. He thought of the years he had spent in hewing his little farm out of the forest, each year marked by an acre or two of conquest. A flicker of pride passed over his face as he thought of what he had accomplished, but his hand went up to his brow and as he felt its broadening expanse his look again changed to one in which wilfulness and weariness were mingled. So he felt lonely, there was no denying the fact. After all, bachelor days are dreary and empty enough. There was his brother Tom, now. His house at the other side of the bush was a centre of life and merriment, and the little woman who held sway over Tom and the children seemed to Bill the embodiment of all that was good and gracious. Yes, keeping bachelor hall might be well enough, but Forest Manor sadly needed the touch of a feminine hand and the light of a gentle presence. There was Miss D——

"Good morning, Will."

"Merry Christmas, uncle!"

Bill's reverie was cut short by the clear voices behind him, and he sprang from his stump to greet the owners.

"Merry Christmas, Lizzie; same to you, Jean. Come on into the house, both of ye," and he bowed obsequiously as he opened the door of the manor and allowed them to pass in.

"Well, I declare, my fire's gone out. Just one moment though and ——. "Never mind, uncle," Jean interrupted, "Lizzie's come over to our house for Christmas and mother sent us both up to bring you down."

"Yes, Will, and we had strict orders not to be late, so we had better start right away," said Lizzie.

"Why, all right," replied Bill, "I'll go and hitch up old Nell," and off he went to the stable.

"I say, Jean, let's tidy up a little while he's gone," broke out Lizzie as soon as the door closed on Bill's stalwart form.

"Oh yes, Lizzie, let's straighten things around."

The two commenced and in a short time their deft and willing hands had worked wonders in the internal appearance of the manor. They pushed the table to one side and arranged Bill's three chairs in unobtrusive order. Boots and mocassins they placed neatly away. Lizzie administered a hasty polish to the stove, while Jean folded up Bill's *Family Herald*, hung up various articles of attire, and wiped the crumbs off the table. They swept the floor and smoothed down the bed, hung the gun up on its nails and dusted off the chairs and windowsills, arranged the articles on the little shelf over the window and bestowed the cooking utensils in convenient positions.

The jingle of the bells interrupted their labors, and Bill's cheerful "Come on, girls," made them hurry out. They climbed into the cutter, and with a cheerful chorus from the bells they were off through the wood.

Lizzie was a quiet girl, plain and grave in appearance, with eyes that gazed at one with a steadiness that was sometimes disconcerting. She had left twenty some distance behind, and had none of the giddiness of youth. She was just a plain, honest, good-hearted girl, with an abundant supply of common sense. Bill had known her for years. They had always been excellent friends, for Bill had been for a few summers her father's hired man. But somehow to-day she was quieter even than usual, and Bill was left to carry on conversation chiefly with Jean.

"How are the music lessons, Jean?" he enquired.

"Oh, sometimes it's awful hard, uncle. My fingers are so stiff. Then, these sharps and flats! They tumble out of my head as soon as Miss Darrel puts them in. I try hard, too."

"Miss Darrel hard on ye, is she?" he asked.

"Oh, no, she's just lovely! Never gets out of patience with me like the last teacher did. Say, uncle, why don't you cut Nell's tail? It's so long."

"Humph! her tail's all right. Getting a lesson to-day?"

"Why, this is Christmas day, uncle! Preacher says we're all to be at the church to help decorate for the social. I guess Miss Darrel will be there."

"I heard you drove her over from the station, Will. Is she nice?" Lizzie asked.

"We—ll," Bill somewhat hesitatingly replied; "yes, I—I did happen to be at the station when she came. She—you know the stage is quite expensive."

"Is she nice?" Lizzie repeated.

"She's all right. Goin' down to the church this afternoon, Lizzie?"

"Sure, preacher's depending on us. Miss Darrel wants us to practice our pieces after the work's done, too. You're coming, Will?"

"I guess so," replied Bill.

With that they turned into the yard of Tom Graham's farm, and with a flourish of the whip and the music of bells drew up at the farm-house door.

* * * * *

The white church was Presbyterian in its plainness. It stood on the section line about two miles from Bill's homestead. Small, oblong, straight-ridged and painted white, it differed from the usual type of country churches and schools in only one particular. Its windows were round on the top instead of square, a mark of architectural beauty of which the congregation was justly proud. On ordinary days a solemn silence reigned in and around the church, but to-day the place rang with bustle and laughter. A roaring fire filled the stove. Young men stood around it talking and laughing. A heap of cedar branches lay on the floor and a group of matrons busied themselves in binding the twigs together into wreaths for door and windows. Others were gathered about a table anxiously debating how to cut out the letters for the motto. Lizzie was there, busy with her scissors, manufacturing borders and frills of bewildering complexity out of colored paper. Two huge beams stretched across the church, and on one of these Bill sat, absorbed in the task of fastening up bunches of evergreens. It is difficult to say whether Bill's mind was altogether taken up with the work in hand. Certain it is that he completely ignored the remarks and jokes flung at him by the boys below, and once he dropped a handful of cedar on the head of the preacher, who was passing underneath.

"I—I beg pardon, Mr. Da—Mr. Hill," he exclaimed. "It slipped out of my hand."

"Don't apologize, Mr. Graham," laughed the preacher, "It is not every one that can get a laurel wreath so easily."

By and bye the matrons made preparations for going home.

"You'll wait and hear us sing, Mr. Graham," said the preacher approaching.

"I guess I will. There's nothing much to do down home," replied Bill.

"Quite so, quite so. But I wonder what is hindering Miss Darrel. She surely can't have forgotten about the practice."

"She is pretty late. The snow's rather deep, though, and it must be hard walking. Maybe it would be better if I—if you would send someone after her," suggested Bill.

"Perhaps that would be best. I'll ask Jim Lavoy. He—I beg your pardon."

"I was just saying that I've nothing particular to do myself."

"Thank you, Mr. Graham, I would be obliged if you would go." Bill waited for nothing more, but seized his hat and coat and set off for Nell.

Miss Darrel stayed with her uncle, whose house was only a short distance from the church, so that it did not take Bill more than a few minutes to reach there.

In answer to his knock, Miss Darrel herself appeared.

"Good evening, Mr. Graham," she said, holding the door open. "Won't you come in?"

"I guess not, miss. I—I thought that you might like to ride over to the practice to-night. The snow's pretty deep for walking."

"Why, thank you, Mr. Graham. That's so good of you. I would have been there earlier, but I had to remain with the children till auntie came back; I shan't keep you waiting long."

Miss Darrel had a wonderfully sweet voice that made Bill's heart thrill to listen to. But it was her eyes that held him bound. They were dark eyes, and they had a tender melting expression. To Bill, as the lamplight fell upon them, they shone with a sweetness unutterable. He knew in a vague sort of way that she was tall and slender, that her hair rose in a full wave over a broad forehead, and that her mouth was gentle but firm in expression, but it was those glorious eyes that held him in a thrall.

In a short time she was ready and they set off. Now, all would have been well but for the peculiarities of that old mare, Nell. She had been a preacher's horse for many a day, and, accustomed to men timid and unlearned in horsemanship, had imbibed certain definite ideas of her own. She brought Bill and Miss Darrel up to the door of the church in fine style, but seemed determined not to end her journey until she reached the shed. By pulling hard, Bill was able to reduce her motion to a kind of see-saw, forward and back. Miss Darrel essayed to step out of the cutter, but Nell made one of her forward springs at the same moment, and she tripped and fell.

Just then a figure stepped out of the darkness and seized the horse's bridle, and in the "Whoa, Nellie," Bill recognized the voice of Lizzie Munro. He sprang out to assist Miss Darrel, but she had at once picked herself up and was already at the church door.

Bill led Nell away to the shed. Then he hurried into the church and hastened to make his apologies to Miss Darrel.

"It was that horse of mine, miss! She's often cranky like that." She flashed upon him a glance that was merry and mischievous, but with pretended severity replied:

"I understand, Mr. Graham, but you should have somebody along to hold her head."

* * * * *

By a gracious dispensation of fortune the night of the box social was the only one of all that week in which the weather smiled. So from far and near, from log cabin and frame house, from Methodist home and Presbyterian, and even from among the "sects," who frowned upon amusement as of the devil, came

young and old, men and youths, matrons and maids, and children in troops. The eight oil lamps shed light on a most interesting and animated scene. The appearance of the church filled the hearts of its decorators with a pardonable pride, and the faces of the audience were suffused with a glow of satisfaction and expectancy as they gazed at these things displayed for their delectation and snare. The elders of the church rubbed their hands at the prospect of large money. The preacher, in the pauses of his bustling to and fro, softly chuckled to himself. Bill was all smiles and importance; he was in charge of the "boxes."

Now, to the dwellers in cities, familiar with art, and critical, the White Church entertainment would have been exceedingly tame. But upon the faces of that country audience could be read happiness, excitement, wonder and delight. Mothers listened, and gazed with trembling eagerness as their boys and girls appeared on the platform and their hearts thrilled at the delicious applause. The audience received everything enthusiastically, dialogues, however wooden, recitations gay and sad, speeches and ancient jokes.

But now the programme was over and the auctioneer took his stand on the stage. The boys nudged each other and whispered; the girls tried to look indifferent, but the heightened color of their cheeks betrayed the interest in the proceedings.

Bidding was brisk and prices high. From the start Bill had kept his eyes fixed upon Miss Darrel and when, at the same moment as a great be-ribboned, be-flowered basket made its appearance on the auctioneer's table he noticed the tell-tale blush creeping over her face, he promptly began to bid. A keen observer might have seen the suspicion of a wink in the eye of Miss Darrel's uncle at this juncture. But no matter. Perhaps it was only the tremor of an eye-lash. Anyhow, when the price of the basket had crept up to a dollar and a half only one remained to bid against Bill.

Bill took an occasional glance at Miss Darrel's face and kept bravely on. The preacher did not show any inclination to yield.

"A dollar fifty-five."

"Sixty."

"Sixty-five."

Miss Darrel's face had become quite unconcerned! Bill hesitated.

"Going at a dollar-sixty-five—going—"

"Seventy," from Bill.

"Seventy-five."

"Eighty."

The audience looked on and listened with supreme delight.

"Go it, Bill."

"Never say die."

"She's worth it all," came from the boys.

"Am I offered any more for this? One dollar and eighty cents," the auctioneer asked.

"Dollar eighty-five," said the preacher.

"Ninety."

"Ninety-five."

Bill looked again at Miss Darrel. She was actually leaning over the seat, her back at the proceedings, calmly talking with a neighbor.

"Keep your end up, Bill."

"You're never done, surely, Bill?"

Various shouts of encouragement arose from the spectators.

"Going at a dollar ninety-five—going—"

Miss Darrel's attention was still absorbed by the conversation. Bill, unversed in female wiles, hesitated—hesitated—hesitated and was lost.

Of course it was Miss Darrel's basket. Bill saw the preacher open it, read the name on the little slip of paper inside and go and sit down by her. He gave a long sigh of disappointment and resignation and turned away.

A few minutes later he secured a pink heart. It was simple in appearance, with a blotch of red for its only decoration, and it was transfixed with a white arrow.

Had Bill been watching Lizzie's face when that box fell to him, he might have seen her face give a little start of pleasure. As it was, it was with some indifference that Bill opened up his purchase, yet when he read the name "Lizzie Munro," his own heart gave a beat of satisfaction.

Neither Lizzie nor Bill had much to say as they ate supper together. Lizzie looked rather pale and tired, but she was happy. Bill felt happy, too. After all, his sense of disappointment was not so very deep, and Lizzie's pie was good. She herself ate only a mouthful. Suddenly she said:

"Please take me home, Will, I'm not very well."

"Why, Lizzie, can I get you anything? Will you drink some tea?"

"No, Will, thank you. I should just like to go home."

"All right. I'll get Nell out in a minute."

During the drive home Lizzie was silent. It seemed to be an effort for her to speak, but she was happy. Bill, too, had little to say, but he also felt wonderfully content.

They soon reached Tom Graham's, where Lizzie was still staying, and Bill helped her out.

"Hope you'll be all right to-morrow. Say, Lizzie, can I get keepin' that heart of yours. It'll decorate my sideboard finely."

"Yes, Will," Lizzie replied, in a voice that was queer and husky. Mrs. Graham came out (she had remained at home) and Lizzie went quickly into the house.

That night Bill was long in going to sleep. His mind seemed to be occupied thinking something out, and when at last slumber came to him one vision remained before his eyes. It was his horse Nell. Standing beside her with both hands on the bridle was Lizzie, and at his feet lay a heart of pink, pierced by a white arrow.

* * * * *

"Uncle! Uncle!"

Bill hadn't been long asleep when a thunderous knocking came at his door. He jumped up and ran to open. A figure burst in. It was Tom's boy, Martin, breathless with running.

"Lizzie's sick—horse—lame—doctor!"

Bill rapidly dressed while Martin lighted the lantern. They hurried out to the stable, flung the harness hastily on to Nell, and in a few minutes had her hitched up to the cutter. The night had grown dark and snow was beginning to fall. Bill sprang to his seat, and Martin clamored on behind. With an imperative twitch of the lines which Nell understood, Bill drove rapidly away. The gloom among the trees was deep, but a few minutes brought them to the section line. Martin dropped off and Bill turned through the gate into the Craigmont road. Then Nell experienced a surprise. A couple of swift cuts descended on her flank. She gave a mighty bound and then stretched out into a gallop.

Bill's eyes were bent steadily and keenly on the road and his grasp on the lines was firm and strong, but his heart throbbed with a strange fear. Martin had said she was "Chokin' for breath." What if he should be too late! Another impatient stroke fell upon Nell.

The cutter sped swiftly down the trail. The great fire-blackened stumps that dotted the snow rushed swiftly by. The cutter swayed and bounded over the road. Nell raced on at angry speed. Little hills she despised: down the slopes she went headlong regardless of the swinging cutter behind. But Bill sat alert, his feet well planted; his body bending to keep the balance.

Now they swept into the forest. The gloom was deep, but Nell's pace never slackened. The trees slipped by like a black wall. Great clammy fingers stretched out and seemed to clutch at Bill flying along. Dead pines leaning over the road looming suddenly above him, made Bill duck his head involuntarily. The snow deadened Nell's hoof-beats, but clods from her flying feet rattled on the dashboard.

On, on, on! Through the swamp, over the bridge, round the lake. Now the dark walls opened out and they were on the brow of the long slope down to Craigmont.

Down the hill Nell threw herself, swiftly, madly, swept round the curve at the foot of the hill, Bill leaning far out of the cutter, dashed into the little village and drew up, foaming, at the doctor's door.

A few knocks sufficed to wake him. Bill unhitched Nell and harnessed the doctor's team while he dressed. In a few minutes more they were off on the race for home.

* * * * *

Lizzie was ill for many days. "Acute diphtheria, critical case," was the doctor's verdict. "Too many late choir practices," was his comment. Bill called to enquire about her every day, but was not permitted to see her for a long time.

At last she was able to receive him. She sat before the parlor stove, wrapped in shawls. Bill occupied the rocking chair. Both were silent for a long

time after the first greetings. At length: "Nell had a great race that night, Will," said Lizzie.

"Yes; didn't want anyone to hold her head that time," replied Bill.

"Oh, I think Nell's a good obedient horse and wouldn't do anything mean."

"I think I'd like to have somebody along in case, though." Bill trembled as he spoke.

Lizzie was silent.

"Lizzie."

"Yes, Will."

"Will you come?"

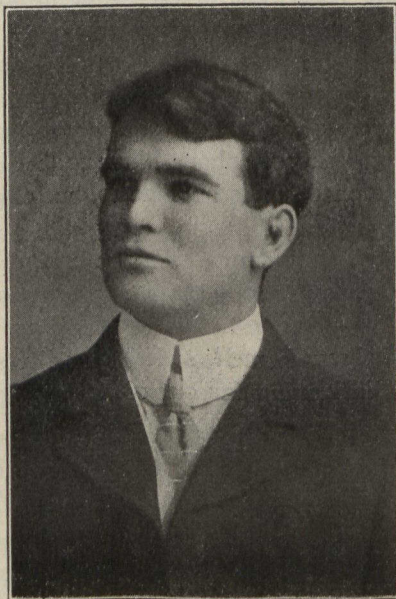
Bill had risen from his chair now.

"Yes, Will."

"For always?"

"Yes, Will."

—GEORGE TELFORD.



THE LATE G. L. MCKAY.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

THE LATE D. L. M'KAY.

JUST as the Journal goes to press, the death of D. L. McKay, one of the most popular members of the student body and president of the Y.M.C.A., is announced. If college were in session the friends of the late Mr. McKay would not be slow to manifest the high esteem in which they held him. As a man amongst men he was most highly respected. His ready comradeship, his friendliness, his participation in various college activities had made him hosts of friends who will see in his demise the premature ending of a career that had given the highest promises. Too much cannot be said of his manliness and sterling qualities, and only Queen's men can know the place he filled in college life. To 900 fellow students the announcement of his death will bring the bitterest pang of sorrow. On behalf of the student body the Journal offers condolences and deepest sympathy to the parents and other relatives of the late Mr. McKay.

About ten weeks ago, two months before the closing of the college, Mr. McKay was taken to the General Hospital suffering from what appeared to be an attack of gripe. The sickness prolonged itself, and it was only as the students were dispersing that he was able to leave the hospital. The improvement in his condition was only temporary, and after his departure for Berlin, where his parents reside, the decline became more rapid and the end was reached on Monday, 11th inst. The funeral took place Wednesday.

In Ottawa recently Professor John McNaughton delivered an admirable lecture on Christianity and Citizenship. The thought at the basis of Professor McNaughton's conception of the relation between those two facts was that through Christian living and Christian beliefs good citizenship might be fostered. He made several references to contemporary Canadian politics, stating that on the whole it could scarcely be contended that there was any quickening of the pulse of our political life. In the United States the people were arousing

themselves to a sense of the dangers ahead of the nation and were attempting to remove them. There were dangers arising on all sides of life in Canada and yet they appeared to create no response in the minds of our statesmen. On the people themselves, however, was to be laid great blame for shortcomings of Canadian politicians. Public life in Canada was not destitute of men animated by unselfish motives, by lofty purposes. Sir John Macdonald and Hon. G. W. Ross were cited as examples of men who had remained poor in spite of long political careers. The temptations, too, that beset our statesmen were unusually strong. Immense public works had to be constructed under their supervision, vast sums of money were expended at their dictation and the demands of the local politician were strong and insistent. The local politician fixed his eye not on the general good but on sectional advantage. He wanted newly constructed railways to touch his town or his land, he wanted public works for his constituency, he placed the general good of the country below personal or local gain.

Coming to an explanation of Christianity, Professor McNaughton stated that he did not conceive of it as a system of petty prohibitions forbidding this and that line of action. It referred to the principles of living. To the tone of life. The man who patterned his life on that of Jesus Christ, who was Christian in the broadest, deepest sense of the word, would take a keen interest in public affairs, would not stand for dishonesty or the predominance of sectional interests, would not put temptations in the way of public men.

The chairman who introduced Professor McNaughton to the audience spoke of the Professor's departure from Queen's, saying that it would occasion regret in the minds of many loyal graduates.

The Journal is glad to be able to print the letter for J. M. Macdonnell, M. A., on Training in Oxford Athletics. It will be seen from a perusal of the letter that there is no complicated system of training in English universities such as exists in institutions across the line. At Oxford the men who participate in sports are impelled by sheer unselfish interest to keep in a physical condition that makes it possible to play to the end of the hardest contest. At Queen's it appears to be a matter of difficulty to get all the members of teams in different lines of sport to "keep in shape," and a man who falls behind his team-mates in physical condition handicaps them in their efforts through a season. To get men in condition, elaborate systems are being devised. In the larger American universities the teams eat at special tables where they are served with food that is supposed to be particularly nourishing. A man is employed to attend to the condition of the players. He sends them to bed early in the evening; he supervises their smallest movements. After every practice they are 'sent' several miles. In fact they are the objects of such unbounded and all-embracing solicitude that a barrier is set up between them and their fellow students. It is the same in all lines of sport. Of course it cannot be denied that men who consent to the deprivations of such a system are interested in athletics. Their interest must be very keen or they would rebel. In Oxford the same end of good phy-

sical condition is attained by far simpler means, by means of a system that does not involve interference with studies or the other important duties of student life. And, in so far as it does this, it is to be highly commended. It is beyond doubt that the basis of any system of training is interest on the part of those on whose behalf it is devised. At Queen's it is above all to be desired that no such elaborate and expensive system such as prevails in American universities should be established. Training is not to be deprecated. It is of advantage to athletes not only of temporary but permanent advantage. It is part of an interesting process, and as such is a commendable form of diversion. But it must spring from pure interest and must not interfere with ordinary student duties. Next fall the members of the football teams should be helped to get into condition. The gymnasium and all its equipment should be at their disposal. There should be someone with authority to pass judgment on their fitness. Every legitimate inducement to careful living that makes for condition should be held out, and if the members of teams are properly interested in the success of their organization a system of training free from evils can be arranged.

QUEEN'S AND THE CHURCH.

The Journal would have preferred to have left the discussion of this important matter to the governing bodies who represent the university and the General Assembly that stands for the church. But the question has become public property and student opinion concerning its merits perhaps deserves expression. On the whole it may be said that the students in all discussions of the question look only to the welfare of Queen's of the future. The fact of facts for them is the desirability of building up Queen's to an assured position in the intellectual life of the country. Considerations of the prestige of the Presbyterian Church are put aside, and should be. It may be gratefully recognized that Queen's has been nourished by the church and brought to her present strength largely through its efforts. But this does not involve argument for a maintenance of the existing connection. The church will not suffer if Queen's is taken from its care and protection: and the university may stand to gain renewed strength and financial support. Why, then, is it necessary to consider the past relations of university and church as dictating the proper course of action in the present difficulty. On the basis of sentiment there may be some justification for a desire to preserve the present denominational sympathy, but if it has been proven that separation will strengthen the university, sentiment is discounted in value.

The opinion of the students is based on simple fear that the church will never adequately support Queen's. Promise after promise has been made, but for various reasons it has been impossible to fully carry them out. The present attempt to raise an endowment fund has proved a failure. And the reason for this is not far to seek. Upon the church as a great organization embracing wide purposes, countless demands for money are being made. Its ability to support Queen's is decreasing and will continue to decrease. It should simply

be recognized as a fact that the church cannot so control its membership as to force it to contribute to the support of Queen's. It appears that throughout the discussion of the proposal for separation there has been a strange hesitation to face the fact that the church has not been able to support the university in its process of expansion.

The history of Queen's gives assurance that the present discussion will end amicably. Nothing could be more calamitous to the future of our Alma Mater than that it should end otherwise. When the action of the governing bodies is taken before the General Assembly it is to be hoped that it will be debated calmly, with the welfare of Queen's in mind and not the prestige of the church, or sentimental concern for the beginning of things. It is matter for regret that the future of Queen's rests with the church and not exclusively with the authorities that guide her daily development and are in a position to impartially calculate the effect of any change. On one ground alone should the present connection be preserved, namely, that it will assure the financial position of the university. If it can be proved that the church can support Queen's, no student, even though he be not enthusiastic for denominational sympathy in any form, will be sorry if the proposal for separation is lost. It is for Queen's first, last and always, for Queen's as signifying for us more than can be told in a volume, that the Journal pleads.

Convocation.

THE spring convocation, concluding the sixty-seventh session of Queen's University, was held in Grant Hall on the afternoon of April 29th. The spacious hall, both on the ground floor and in the galleries, was well filled with the students and their many friends. Sir Sandford Fleming, the aged Chancellor, presided.

The proceedings opened at 2.30 o'clock with Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. James Wallace, M.A., B.D., of Lindsay. The presentation of scholarships, prizes, and medals took place first, and then followed the conferring of the degrees upon the graduating class by the Chancellor.

A most interesting part of the programme was the unveiling of a bust of Andrew Carnegie, a benefactor of Queen's, which was presented to the University by Sir Sandford Fleming. The bust was received by Chief Justice Maclellan, of Ottawa, chairman of the Board of Trustees, who spoke briefly in appreciation of the gift.

The Chancellor was then presented by Justice Maclellan for the honorary degree of LL.D., which he received at the hands of Principal Gordon. Justice Maclellan paid a high tribute to the work of the Chancellor, who, he said, had just completed twenty-eight years of noble service for the University. It was rather late to confer this degree, but he expressed the hope that the Chancellor would appreciate the honor none the less on that account. He thought that the Chancellor's own modesty had been the only cause for his not having received

the degree sooner. The speaker referred to the work accomplished by the Chancellor as an engineer on the great railways of Canada earlier in his career, and spoke of him as one of the builders of the nation to whom for the future of Canada we would be greatly indebted.

The Chancellor replied in a most fitting manner, thanking the University for the honor which had been conferred upon him.

Prof. Watson proposed the name of the Hon. John Charlton for the degree of LL.D., who on account of serious illness was unable to be present. Prof. Watson sketched the career of Mr. Charlton, and remarked that he would be quite safe in saying that no public man had done more to deserve and secure the confidence of his fellows.

Dean Connell presented the name of Dr. Barker, of John Hopkins University, for the honorary degree of LL.D. The recipient of this degree was unable to be present owing to business in connection with his own university. In a brief sketch of Dr. Barker's professional success, Dr. Connell referred to him as a Canadian who had won for himself a foremost place in the leading medical Schools in the United States.

Milton H. Hersey, M.A., Montreal, also received the degree of LL.D., his name being proposed by Prof. Nicol. Mr. Hersey extended his thanks for the honor conferred upon him, and said that he considered it a great honor to have the renowned University of Queen's confer upon him such a degree.

Just before the closing exercises, Dean Lavell delivered a most thoughtful and inspiring address to the graduating class. This address is given in full below:

Dean Lavell's Address to the Graduating Class.

Mr. Chancellor, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Graduating Class,—

You have come together for your last formal meeting as students of Queen's, to receive from your University her recognition of your work and her final words of farewell and good speed.

Perhaps you have not realized during the lectures that you have been taking for the last four years that there comes occasionally to the professor the recognition of a disturbing fact—the fact that some nine-tenths of the things expounded so carefully and so laboriously learned, will be forgotten by all but the best of his students within a year or two. You know well yourselves how little you would care to stand now, at an hour's notice, an examination on the subjects of your first year. And the realization of this makes the effort a constant one on the part of every true teacher to minimize that which will be forgotten, to eliminate from his teaching that which is ineffective, to dwell with unceasing earnestness and clearness on things of permanent value. The problem of sifting is a never-ending one, and the old prayer—*Da mihi Domine, scire, quod sciendum est*,—Grant, O Lord, that we may know that which is worth knowing—is one that every teacher utters, not consciously perhaps, but none the less actually, in every hour of his teaching and reading.

The responsibility for such sifting is now thrown on yourselves.

Much of the greatness of a great painter lies in his power of selection. A photograph and a painting may both be true, yet one is of infinitely more value than the other, for the artist has done that which the sun does not attempt,—he has penetrated through the material, through the phenomena facing him, to that which is universal. I see a willow by a river bank, a mother and child, a herd of cattle straying heavily homeward in the twilight, a million times, and think nothing of it; yet when Corot, Raphael, Troyon, paint these things of daily life they become immortally significant, so that even in crude copy they somehow give us a message of life and truth none the less fundamental because it may refuse to be formulated in words.

In every book, as in every landscape, in every problem of life as in every course in college, some things are significant and some are not, some things are worth while and some are not, *and the man who has the power of selection is the man who succeeds.* To select wisely the things that are worth doing, to work overtime in the doing of them,—these represent much of the task that lies ahead of you.

And what of the basis of selection? I do not wish to utter truisms,—nor do I wish to be too didactic. Yet without arrogance I may pass on to you the message which Queen's gave to me, her son, and which through my unworthy lips she gives to you, her sons and daughters. Live your own lives; see with your own eyes—trying, too, to see that your light be not darkness; face your problems boldly, cheerfully, and without compromise; put aside the deceit of conventions and the cobwebs that obscure your best purposes; decide manfully what you want and strive for it without fear. I know a man who for years talked of his love for the country and his desire to be a farmer; he was a city man; he is a city man still, and his office is in the heart of a population of a million and a half people. What was the matter? Was he insincere? Not at all. But he did not want the country life *enough* to give up the privileges of the city, and he refused to face the issue. Decide then what you want to be and do, and when you have decided let no obstacle deter you. Overcome them, go round them, or bide your time until they disappear, only do not give up your ideal until you see a better one. For we assume that it will be a healthy and noble one,—that as you attain it, it will point you to a higher one,—and that back of any lesser aim in life will be the remembrance of the words of our Lord when He said, "Be ye perfect, as your Father in Heaven is perfect."

This is our last word, then, and if I, who am but a little distance ahead of you on the road we are all travelling, say it so confidently, it is because the spirit of Queen's is in it. "Things of a day," sang Pindar,—*"things of a day, —what are we, and what not? Man is a dream of shadows. Nevertheless when a glory from God hath shined on them, a clear light abideth upon men, and serene life."* You will remember how Tennyson expressed his life worship of the Gleam, the ideal that flitted before him ever ungrasped, yet shedding upon him a glory from God indeed:

"Not of the sunlight,
Not of the moonlight,
Not of the starlight.
O, young mariner,
Down to the haven
Call your companions,
Launch your vessel
And crowd your canvas,
And ere it vanishes over the margin,
After it, follow it,
Follow the Gleam!"

Degrees and Prizes.

The degrees and prizes in the Faculties of Arts, Science and Education were as follows:

UNIVERSITY MEDALS.

Latin—H. W. Macdonnell, Kingston. German—Ethel Code, Almonte, Ont. French—Ethel Alford, Brockville, Ont. English—Jessie J. MacKenzie, Bruce Mines. History—D. A. McArthur, Dutton, Ont. Political Science—C. D. Cornett, Kingston, Ont. Mathematics—D. Ellis, Kingston, Ont. Botany—J. W. Gibson, Kars, Ont. Animal Biology—John R. Tuck, Mosborough, Ont. Chemistry—Geo. B. Stillwell, Meaford, Ont. Geology—W. Malcolm, M.A., Woodstock.

M. A. DEGREES.

Ethel Alford, Brockville; R. C. Easson, Stratford; D. S. Ellis, (B.A.), Kingston; W. P. Ferguson, Osnabruck Centre; J. W. Forrester, Westport; J. Froats (B.A.), Finch; J. W. Gibson, Kars; J. W. Hagan, Walsingham; H. R. Kingston, Picton; D. A. McArthur (B.A.), Dutton; A. D. MacDonell, Lancaster; Isabel S. MacInnes, Vankleek Hill; Jessie J. MacKenzie, Bruce Mines; G. A. Platt (B.A.), Portsmouth; G. B. Stillwell (B.A.), Meaford; B. W. Thompson, Hintonburgh; J. R. Tuck, Mosboro; A. V. Wilson (B.A.), Warkworth.

B. A. DEGREES.

R. W. Anglin, Cork, Ireland; W. A. Beecroft, Woodville; M. R. Bow, Regina, Sask.; D. Brown, Belmont; C. J. Burns, Cannington; Pearl Chandler, Norwood; Ethel M. Code, Almonte; Edith M. Davidson, Kingston; Edna Davidson, Bowmanville; T. W. H. Ellicott, Montreal; H. E. Elliott, Forest; T. E. Fear, Brandon, Man.; T. A. Flynn, Morrisburg; E. L. Fuller, London; W. A. Gilchrist, Glamis; C. R. Graham, Arnprior; E. Hampson, Ottawa; W. E. Hanna, Toronto; Annie S. Hendry, Hamilton; Ada E. Hughes, Kingston; D. Jordan, Kingston; F. C. Kennedy, Winnipeg, Man.; R. H. Liggett, Garden Hill; T. A. Malloch, Hamilton; Maud Mattock, Almonte; Daisy W. Maxwell, Kingston; Edna A. Millar, Calgary, Alta.; R. M. Mills (M.D.), Kingston; W.

Moore, Pickering; W. D. McIntosh, North Bruce; Winewood Mackenzie, St. Thomas; H. W. McKiel, Guelph; D. I. McLeod, Owen Sound; Mary W. McMichael, Williamsville; A. R. McRae, Ayr; Margaret A. Nicol, Napanee; N. A. Osborne, Waterville, N.S.; H. R. Parker, Calgary, Alta.; Edna H. Pierce, Bongard's Corners; Pauline I. Pratt, Toronto; G. D. Ralston, Hamilton; Annie L. Rieve, Markham; A. Rintoul, Tatlock; Mabel G. Robinson, Kingston; S. D. Skene, Grand Coulee, Sask.; C. A. Shaver, Osnabruck Centre; R. S. Stevens, Delta; Eleanor Simpson, Regina, Sask.; G. C. Valens, Brandon, Man.; W. G. Wallace, Metcalfe; Anna Maud Weaver, Buchanan, Sask.; G. H. Wilson, Montreal; A. V. Wood, Peterboro; J. Whitehead, Rossmount.

DEGREE OF B. PAED.

R. F. Downey (B.A.), Port Perry; S. J. Keys (B.A.), Cornwall; F. H. Lingwood (B.A.), Simcoe; J. A. Speers (M.A.), Alliston.

DEGREE OF PH. D.

L. M. McDougall (M.A.), Brockville.

DEGREE OF M. E.

G. G. Dobbs, G. R. McLaren.

SCIENCE DIPLOMAS.

A. J. Arthur (Electrical Engineering), Carleton Place; T. Speirs (Electrical Engineering), Appleton, Ont.

DEGREE OF B.SC.

Course A., Mining Engineering—E. W. Brown, Hawkesbury; J. P. Cordukes, Elginburg; W. M. Harding, Oshawa; W. Huber, Bracebridge; W. C. McGinnis, Belleville; B. R. McKay, Cornwall; C. Orford, Delamar, Idaho; D. B. Rockwell, Kingston; J. B. Trueman, St. John, N.B.; K. S. Twitchell, St. Albans, Vt. Course C., Mineralogy and Geology—A. A. Fleming, Craigleith; J. Hill, (M.A.), Harrington West; S. J. Schofield (M.A.), Kingston; F. Sine (M.A.), Kingston. Course E., Civil Engineering—A. Cummings, Fernie, B.C.; H. O. Dempster, Gananoque; A. Findlay, Winnipeg, Man.; A. J. Milden, Cornwall; J. B. Milliken, Strathroy; C. R. McColl, Chatham; M. McKenzie, Lake Megantic, Que.; J. N. Stanley (M.A.), Port Colborne; F. Stidwell, Dutton; R. O. Sweezy, Quebec, Que. Course F., Mechanical Engineering—Marshall, J. H. G., Stella, Ont. Course G., Electrical Engineering—D. B. Fleming, Craigleith; A. M. Grant, West Merigomish, N.S.; J. J. Jeffrey, Elder's Mills; R. T. Jeffery, Elder's Mills; B. E. Norrish, Walkerton; D. W. Richmond, Brighton; J. Stott, Sapperton, B.C.

M. D. AND C. M.

J. C. Baker, Newington; W. Beggs, Hallville; H. E. Bond, Kingston, Jamaica; R. M. Bradley (B.A.), Boston, Mass.; J. C. Byers, Eganville; S. V. Carmichael, Spencerville; F. A. Cays, Kingston; J. A. Charlebois, Hull, Que.; J. P. I. Clancy, Lumsden, Sask.; W. H. Cole, Ottawa; T. J. Collinson, Piercefield, N.Y.; H. A. Connolly (B.A.), Vancouver, B.C.; N. W. Connolly, Van-

couver, B.C.; W. F. Cornett (B.A.), Kingston; M. C. Costello, Calgary, Alta.; I. D. Cotnam, Pembroke; T. V. Daley, Kingston; H. Dunlop (B.A.), Kingston; L. H. Fraser, Truro, N.S.; R. A. Hughes, Kingston; G. H. V. Hunter, Kingston; J. R. Hurtubise, St. Anne de Prescott; J. M. Kelly, Addison; W. D. Kennedy, Ottawa; A. V. Laing, Dundas; A. L. Magill, Kingston, Jamaica; H. H. Milburn, Peterboro; W. Morrison (B.A.), Ashgrove; E. T. Myers, Portland; A. MacDonald, Regina, Sask.; F. B. McIntosh, Edmonton, Alta.; J. F. McDermott, Kingston; N. J. McKinley, Seeley's Bay; C. T. C. Nurse, Georgetown, B.G.; C. A. Patterson, Athens; G. H. Patterson, Stella; P. J. Quinn, Oswego, N.Y.; J. E. R. Ramdeholl, New Amsterdam, B.G.; T. R. Ross, Abernethy, Sask.; F. R. Sargent (B.A.), Kingston; B. Harty Thompson, Kingston; F. S. Young, Forfar; W. L. Yule, Gananoque Junction.

SCIENCE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Chancellor's Scholarship, First Year in Practical Science—H. Earle, Central Park, B.C. J. McDonald Mowat's Scholarship, Second Year in Practical Science—K. S. Clarke, Woodstock, Ont. Bruce Carruthers' Scholarship, Third Year in Mining—F. Ransom, Kingston, and W. E. Lawson, London.

Engineering Society Prizes—1st, Twitchell, K. S. (B.Sc.), St. Albans, Vt.

MEDICAL PRIZES.

Faculty Prize in Anatomy—W. E. Anderson and S. M. Polson, M.A., Kingston. Faculty Prize, \$25, for highest mark on second year examinations in Anatomy, Physiology, Histology and Chemistry—W. E. Anderson, Kingston. The New York Alumni Association Scholarship, \$50, for highest mark in Honor Physiology and Histology, papers open to Arts and Medical students—S. M. Polson, Kingston. Faculty prize for highest percentage of marks on second year examination in Materia Medica—S. M. Polson and W. E. Anderson, Kingston. The Dean Fowler Scholarship, for highest percentage of marks on work of the Third Year—J. J. McCann, Perth. Faculty Prize for best written and practical examination in Third Year Pathology—D. Robb, B.A., Annaheim, Sask. The Chancellor's Scholarship, value \$70, for highest percentage on four years' course, tenable only by those who take the examinations of the Ontario Medical Council—H. Dunlop, B.A., Kingston. Prize of \$25, given by Dr. W. C. Barber, for best examination in Mental Diseases—F. R. Sargent, B.A., Kingston. Medal in Medicine—C. T. C. Nurse, Georgetown, B.G. Medal in Surgery—I. D. Cotnam, Pembroke. House Surgeons in Kingston General Hospital—The following are recommended in order of merit; T. D. Cotnam, A. McDonald, R. M. Bradley; next in order—J. O. Baker, F. R. Sargent, B.A., and S. V. Carmichael.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES.

Professor's Prize in Latin—H. J. Black, Fergus, Ont., and May L. Macdonnel, Kingston. Greek Prose Composition—C. R. Graham, Arnprior. Roughton Prize in German—A. G. Harris, Kingston. Professor's Prize in French—Bessie H. Wilson, St. John's, N.B. Roger's Prize in English—N.

Miller, Aylmer, Ont. Lewis Prize—H. T. Wallace. McLennan Prize in Hebrew—J. R. Gray, London, Ont. Gordon Foundation in Botany—A. B. Klugh, Kingston. Gowan Foundation in Political Science—D. C. Caverly, Perley, Sask. Calvin, in Latin—W. A. Clark, Markham, Ont. MacLennan, in Greek—H. J. Black, Fergus, Ont. Gowan Foundation No. III—Geo. Telford.

DEGREE OF B. D.

D. H. Marshall, B.A., Campden; A. S. Tod, B.A., Maguire, Ont.

TESTAMURS IN THEOLOGY.

A. T. Barnard, M.A.; W. M. Hay, B.A.; J. McDonald, B.A.; A. S. Tod, B.A.; F. Miller, B.A.; R. Brydon, B.A.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES IN THEOLOGY.

Sarah McClelland Waddell, \$120—W. W. McIntosh, B.A., North Bruce, Ont. Chancellor's, \$70—R. J. McDonald, M.A., Golspie. Spence, \$60 (tenable 2 years)—J. L. Nicol, M.A., Jarvis. Anderson No. 1, \$40—W. Stott, B.A., Sapperton, B.C. Anderson No. 2, \$35—D. C. Ramsay, M.A., Grand Valley. The Tawse, \$40—W. M. Hay, B.A., Paisley. Toronto, \$60—J. M. McGillivray, Picton. St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, \$45—A. T. Barnard, M.A., Hamilton. Rankine No. 1, \$45—R. H. Liggett, Garden Hill, Ont. Rankine No. 2, \$45—J. McDonald, B.A., Deseronto. Glass Memorial, \$30—R. H. Somerville, Morton. Mackie, \$25—R. J. McDonald, M.A., Golspie. Lewis Prize, \$25—H. T. Wallace, B.D., Oakville. McTavish Prize, \$20—R. H. Liggett, Garden Hill. Prize in Books for Essay on "The place of Music in Church Worship"—J. M. McGillivray, Picton. James Anderson, Bursary (Gaelic)—H. D. McQuaig, B.A., Wolfe Island. William Morris Bursary, \$50—S. B. Manoukian, Armenia.

Gold Medal in German.

As another evidence of the warm interest taken by Queen's graduates in their Alma Mater, we are pleased to announce that a gold medal has been donated by Mr. M. McCormick, of Guelph, a graduate in Honour Moderns of 1901. This medal will be awarded to the male student in Final Honour German who shows the greatest proficiency in German speech.

The Class of '08.

As I mused, 'mid the falling shadows
Of the softly dying day,
Came a throng of sweet dream faces,
And passed in dim array.
There were strong men and gentle maidens—
Some seventy souls, or more,
All girded and armed for the battle

That on earth is fought evermore.
 There were faces that bore the impress
 Of high resolve and strong,
 And some where the laughter of childhood
 Still lingered the dimples among.
 As I gazed and wondered dimly:
 "Are these the foes of Fate?"
 Came a soft, harmonious sighing,
 "We're the class of Naughty-Eight."
 Then, o'er head of man and maiden
 Flashed bright a brazen shield,
 Where in blazing, burning legend,
 Stood each inmost thought revealed;
 So swiftly they passed before me
 That all I cannot recall,
 But some, with resistless charming,
 Held my raptured soul in thrall.

Inscribed on the first, in crimson dye,
 This glorious legend caught my eye:
 '08, with her usual perspicacity,
 Wisdom, keen insight, and sagacity,
 The honorary president's place to fill,
 Chose the Prof., who can make "your pulses thrill,"
 Likewise your wrists, as you struggle to write
 All that he volubly can indite.
 Fresh from old Scotia he came to our College,
 Quickly he won the respect of us all;
 To-night we gladly triple in measure
 The hearty greeting we gave him last fall.

Sang D. I.: "I lead this valiant throng—
 They're bold and bonny, brave and strong,
 And tho' error may cloud or dim their sight
 In times of peril, they're for the right;
 May I lead the world, as I led my mates,
 And be on top and defy the Fates."

A dark-haired maid, with a laughing eye,
 Sang, "Jokes will make all woes slip by,
 For the woe of the world is lessened by half,
 If when cares perplex, one will only laugh;
 No lofty aims, no suffragette's plea
 Will be worked in the world by aid of me,
 But as Stewart of glee, thro' this world of woe,
 And dispenser of sunshine, I'll gaily go."

One read: "I cannot joust or wrestle,
 But oh! I've got the grandest whistle!
 Tho' skies may lower, and Profs. look grim,
 I'll whistle a gay, blithe song or hymn,
 Or a bar or two from the ragtime muse
 Will cure the most malignant blues.
 The lark and nightingale hold their song
 When I, T. A. Malloch, come whistling along."

Then o'er the head of a trim, wee maid,
 Shone out like the flash of steely blades:
 "True to my name, I formed a Code,
 And talk thro' the wall in wonderful mode,
 With a 'Fellow' grave, and a Theologue grim—
 And thro' the long night I dream of him;
 Three knocks, dash, and knock, means
 "What's the right time?"
 Four knocks—"I long for thy presence sublime,
 My room-mate's chatter a-wearies me,
 And I, oh! I am a-longing for thee."
 Now which of them, think you, holds me in thrall,
 The sunny-haired 'Fellow' or Theologue tall?"

O'erhead of one clad like a knight,
 I read this rhyme in letters bright:
 "When Mr J. W. Gibson
 Goes forth the world to rule,
 He'll have for lovely woman
 A domestic science school.
 Philosophy and Polycon
 Shall not her brain perplex,
 When Gib., the mighty son of Gib.,
 Shall rule supreme. Hail, Rex!!"

An auburn-haired lassie, with bright, clear eye,
 Carolled sweetly a song as she passed me by—
 And that same old song will the heart-strings thrill
 As when Scotchmen of old heard the bonny trill.
 And modern Scots feel just that way,
 To the 'Annie Lauries' of the present day.

"Teddy bears and Greek are my chief delight,"
 Said the shield of the man who Graham is dight.
 "Watch carefully cards got out for election."
 Was clearly displayed in the very next section.

"Skill in debates, journalistic ability—
Likewise noted for great garrurility."
So ran the motto, the initials D. C.,
To affix them rightly I leave to thee.
A beau-ideal and an ideal beau
Are identical and the same,
Provided, of course, the letters M. R.
Are also prefixed to the name.
Such was the next inscription writ large in letters of flames,
The next three shields were all the same,
And I wondered much at the 'graving there,
For the difference was only in the name,
And these were the words inscribed with care:
"If you mean in this world to dance or skate,
Don't wait till the year you graduate
To frequent rink and hall,
For childhood is the learning time,
So don't wait until you're in your prime
To attend a college ball."
If you don't know those that this may mean,
The reference is to one you deem
The singer of '08.
R. A. Summerville and H. McKiel
Were caught in the turn of the social wheel
And are learning to dance—too late.

Another group of three appeared,
And I looked the lines to see;
"To the Macs of '08," the verse began,
And below, "Slim, Tother and Wee."
To Mac the Slim is given fame,
Journalistic renown and money,
His personal tastes will be gratified,
Especially his taste for honey.
The Tother Mac in the Y.M.C.A.,
Must toil to preserve it from decay,
But in Y.W. matters and snow-shoe trips
He is equally able to give some tips.
He sings in choirs and helps in debate,
But a secretary's lot is now his fate.
Instead of as might be expected,
A solemn historical theme,
On the shield of Wee Mac was graven.
A totally different scene.
A coal-oil stove in the foreground

That refused to burn as it ought,
And the aforesaid student
Peering into a coffee-pot.

Was Locke a Hebrew? Did he write
Of 'meteing out measure to all the rest?'
Alas! I know naught of such things—
Go, ask the monopolist.

Calm and serene he moves along
(I'll tell you who and where),
The Arts Society president,
And he treads as if on air.
For Friday night is study night,
And sure 'tis no great offence
If W. A. Dobson prefer to work
That night at the Residence.

Then shone with dazzling brightness
The shields o'er two good men—
I read in their glowing whiteness,
And laughed, and read again:
"A rime we sing of the raiding days,
We can show them how to do it.
Cape Vincent lies from Kingston a-ways,
And Watertown, Morrisburg, likewise lays—
We went, and did not rue it."
O! the Science Court this quartette bust:
The Urie-McCammon-Skene-Pilkey Trust;
The two from '08 who planned the race
In Westminster Abbey deserve a place;
For those who blocked the plans of Science,
And to that Faculty gave defiance,
Deserve in truth a greater ovation
Than the gift of a three-dollar invitation.

So they drifted off in the gloaming,
To enter the world's great school,
Where all is not laughter and singing,
And keen is the master's tool.
And I prayed that the ancient courage
That guided the knights of old,
Would be theirs when the burden was heavy,
And to gray had turned their gold.
That when the 'graving was ended

Might be seen in each maid and man
The Master-BUILDER's image,
And perfect each broken plan;
And that when the great St. Peter
Shall unlock Heaven's gate,
The first phalanx to enter
Shall be from Queen's—'08.

—A. B. SHAW.

Arts.

WHEN for the last time during the session we have passed through the door of the examination room, with its ominous inscription, "*Specem Deponite Inituri*" written overhead, when the last post-mortem over our frantic guesses at unfamiliar examination questions has been despairingly concluded and when books have been flung aside for another vacation, the soothing consciousness that "things are as they are and will be as they will be" quiets the troubled mind, and in the tranquil aloofness which such a feeling of resignation alone can give, we are constrained, as if by nature, to look back over the year that is past, recalling its aspirations, lingering over its accomplishments and complacently explaining even its failures. So also is it with us. At the beginning of the college year a certain definite policy was resolved upon with regard to the conduct of this department of the Journal, and now that the final issue is upon us, a retrospective glance may be pardoned.

The purpose kept in view from the beginning was to make this department essentially a news section for the Arts Faculty, and except in two or three instances no deviation has been made from the plan laid down. The Journal has its division of labour; there is the editorial columns for the expression of opinion, the literary department for the treatment of literary topics, and the "De Nobis" for those who wish to laugh. It, therefore, falls to the lot of the department editors to see that the newspaper function, if such it may be called, of the college magazine is not neglected. Consequently the duties of the editor for Arts have been those of a reporter rather than those of an editor.

But just for this very reason difficulties have been encountered. First of all, we found it impossible to be in two places at once. Everyone is well aware of the multiplicity of meetings of the various societies and organizations connected with the Faculty of Arts. Not only does attendance at all these take a great deal of time, but it frequently happens that more meetings than one occur at the same time, so that to cover the field with first-hand reports is quite impossible.

But undoubtedly the most insurmountable difficulty in making any department a news medium, is to be found in the semi-monthly issue. There is a good deal of truth in the saying that news is not news if it is old news. When a period of two weeks intervenes between issues, much which in a weekly publication would be interesting reading becomes dry and stale.

In converting the Journal into a weekly, various problems with regard to both finance and organization would have to be met, but whether during the coming year it be made a weekly, or whether it continue as it is, there is a possible change which would do much in making for greater efficiency. Much that is of interest to Arts students centres around the different years and their year meetings, but under the present one-man system this sphere must, of necessity, be more or less neglected. Obviously the best means of covering the field is to select a carefully chosen member from each year, whose duty it would be to submit reports of whatever of interest occurred in connection with his year. We would, therefore, suggest that each year in electing its officers next year, should appoint a Press Secretary to undertake this duty, and if this plan be adopted it is not too much to hope that the Arts section will gain in brightness, interest and up-to-dateness.

On March 23, Prof. Morison gave an illustrated lecture on William Blake, the eccentric and ecstatic poet and artist of the 18th century. The occasion of the lecture was seized as an opportunity for organizing the new Historical Society. A constitution was adopted, and the following officers were elected:—President, Prof. Shortt; Secretary-Treasurer, Prof. Morison;; Advisory Council, D. A. McArthur (convener); H. P. May, M.A.; A. W. Baird, M.A.; M. J. Patton, R. J. McLaughlin, Miss Girdler, Miss Hall.

According to the constitution the membership fee shall be 50 cents for students and \$1 for residents of the city. A course of public lectures is being arranged, and Prof. Wrong, of Toronto University, and Prof. Shortt have already promised to assist in these. An historical reading-room will be opened in Prof. Morison's private room in the college, where his library, books from the University Library on the subjects discussed in class, and current historical literature, will be accessible to history students. A notable feature is the inauguration of a reading course for post-graduates who have left college. A course of study will be selected, a bibliography will be published, and possibly an historical publication dealing with the topic under consideration will be published from time to time.

Ladies.

ANY interesting meetings, many animated talks, and not a few festive parties have taken place in the cheerful surroundings of the Levana room, but seldom has it seen a brighter gathering than on Wednesday evening, April 22nd, when the class of '05 Arts and Science held an informal re-union. It was no large and formal assembly, long pre-arranged and widely attended,—such an event '05 may look forward to at another time,—but rather a casual fore-gathering of such '05 veterans as were at college or within call, fourteen all told, summoned by the indefatigable secretary and a few enthusiastic members. The natural leader of the meeting was missing, and greatly missed, kept in Toronto by the inconvenient length of meetings and accuracy of trains. Mrs.

Shortt, an old friend of the class, chaperoned the party. '05 was never known as a silent class, in year meeting or out of it, and the three years of separation but added zest to the talk. The "glad hand" was given all around, incidents of ancient history were recalled, members of the class were discussed, their history and prospects, and the merits and characteristics of '05 were quaintly treated in limericks composed on the spot. Miss Knight and Mr. Beggs supplied most happily the indispensable musical element, and the parody sung of the '05 Class Day, resuscitated for the occasion, was feelingly sung by Miss Knight, and gleefully heard even by the smitten. To commemorate the evening, the camera was brought into play, not in the uncomfortable "group picture" of the professional photographer, but in casual and merry "flashlights." After coffee and ices, to which the '05ers gave their attention with old-time under-graduate appetites, the party broke up with "The Old Ontario Strand" and "Auld Lang Syne." The little re-union was over, but the genial feeling of the old class *esprit de corps* remained, a feeling deep in the hearts of '05, and not to be dissipated by three years, no, nor by twenty.

A MESSAGE FROM INDIA.

Below we publish a letter from Miss Margaret O'Hara, who graduated from Queen's in its pioneer days, when women students at the college were few in number. Miss O'Hara is a medical missionary in Central India, where she has worked untiringly for many years. Many of the girls now in college remember Miss O'Hara's visit to her Alma Mater three years ago: "Girls of '09, it was on the eve of your never-to-be-forgotten initiation into college. Very meek and timid you passed into a room where the dim light of a grinning pumpkin lantern showed you certain weird shapes, who commanded you in austere voice to pass through the hoops, swear fealty to the Bear of Queen's, and, oh, horrors! to give a handshake to the skeleton who stood gowned and capped in academic costume. You remember, I am sure, how glad you were to forget the skeleton and look upon the kindly face of Miss O'Hara, who addressed you later, saying that that very night was the anniversary of her own freshette reception in Queen's. Then she told of her work in India among the natives, which consisted mainly in giving medical aid, overcoming their superstitious customs, and educating the women and children to sanitary modes of living. How very real and vivid it all seemed when, in concluding, Miss O'Hara sang a song in the native Hindoo tongue. We are more than pleased to receive Miss O'Hara's letter, reminding us of the work being done by Queen's graduates in lands distant and far.

Dhar, Central India, Feb. 27th, 1908.

My Dear Sir,—I am so glad that the enclosed slip arrived this morning, and gives me the privilege of voting for two new trustees. It is very difficult for a Queen's woman to choose which are the best Queen's men for the position, but she does know that the best interests of Queen's will be served to the best of the ability of any of her sons.

How the graduates love the old university and rejoice in her prosperity and advancement. We have not an alumni in our mission, but we five graduates never meet without feeling the fellowship and good comradeship which goes with being a graduate of Queen's. God bless her, and make her yet a greater blessing in Canada and the regions beyond, is the prayer of

Yours faithfully,

MARGARET O'HARA.

JOKES OR OTHERWISE.

Post-Mortem—I can tell you of a splendid thing to keep you awake. You can get it in capsules, and it isn't the least harmful.

Senior—I'll go down this very afternoon and get some.

When you overheard this conversation in the cloak room one morning, you looked indignant reproach at the Post-Mortem, for she knew as well as you that the Senior must now aim at a whole night's vigil.

The Senior, however, made the purchase, and after doing several brilliant nights' work by its aid, saw the error of her ways, as she confessed later, saying: "Look there, what I was taking! Wasn't I a fool!" "Yes!" you assented, for you had been informed that two of her wise friends had bought some empty capsules and filled them with flour and put them in place of the Senior's purchase.

Were you the Senior? Just make a little search and you'll find those capsules you bought, all quite untouched, and you may keep those your friend got you until you wish to do another "brilliant night's work."

One of the questions on the Economics exam. paper was concerning a "boycott." At noon, after the paper, comparing notes at boarding house, Mr. Sincerity asked, "Did you get your *boy caught*, Miss F——?"

The mirth that accompanied the question justifies the translation.

Now, according to time-honored custom, it would be fitting to say that we of the Ladies' department of the Journal, for the year '07-'08, lay down our editorial pen. But as we are sure that each of the several editors wish to use that very phrase, we shall refrain. We have enjoyed and profited by any effort made in the Ladies's column, and contrary to now putting aside our interest, we intend to be always interested and to show our interest occasionally in practical ways. We have realized how much an item would help the editor as she puzzles herself in busy hours to find something original and interesting. We think there could be no more pleasing way of showing loyalty to the Alma Mater than by occasionally letting the girls know of your doings in *die maite welt*—or by giving an account of any experience that would interest college girls. We regret that we did not reach our ideal concerning the column, and hope our successors will make it famous.

"And what is writ is writ—

Would that it were worthier."

Science.

THE ENGINEER IN POLITICS.

"LAW and Politics" is a common phrase; the two are often associated as offering a field of work, perhaps a career. The doctor is not unknown in political life; the business man, representing a constituency backed by his own interests, is a notable figure. But, although "political engineering" is little short of a by-word, we seldom hear of the engineer in politics.

There are reasons for this peculiar lack, reasons superficial rather than satisfying. Three explanations especially might be urged; the engineer, civil or mechanical, is a man of action rather than of words, oratory in the campaign and eloquent defence or sharp invective on the floor of the House are not along his line; he is rarely a man of a limited and fixed constituency and no district would elect a nomad as its representative; he is too much engrossed in his profession to give time to the alien pursuit of politics.

These obstacles, however, are not insurmountable; the orator is seldom a power in the House as compared with the capable worker on committees, the able leader of men; the engineer is not always a shifting element in the life of the country, and in any case the practice of representing a distant constituency is not infrequent. As for the engineer's being engrossed in his own business, the problem of detachment from his immediate interests is not harder for him than for other men in the professions or business, many phases of which are to a great extent combined in the businesslike profession of engineering.

As a matter of fact, the similarity of engineering to professional and business life in its status and value to the community has hardly been fully recognized. The engineer is no longer "the man of the engine," rather, as was pointed out in an article on engineering—*Cornhill Magazine*, January, 1903—"the origin of that word—ingénieur—indicates one who contrives by thought the means of succeeding in his task. The engineer is, in the first place, a designer . . . he must be both a scientific and a practical man. It is on this account that engineering has come to be regarded in the light of a profession." The status of the engineer is even higher on this side of the water. Professor Marx, of Leland Stanford, pleading for the broader education of engineers, writes—*Popular Science Monthly*, April, 1905: "The extent to which engineering enters into some of the most vexing problems of our national life is perhaps fully realized only by men who have an engineering training. The correct solution of these problems can in many cases be given only by engineers, but these must be men trained on broad lines. The work which the engineer is called upon to do is . . . in its nature broadening . . . In a democracy it is of the highest importance that every man realize that the noble duties of citizenship devolve upon him. Public service is what engineering stands for; . . . that such engineers have contributed to the mental and moral uplifting of the nation, no one who thinks deeply will deny."

In two ways, then, the need for the engineer in politics is evident. In the first place he is one of a number of educated men to whom above all the country

makes its appeal. It is for them to take part in its service, not aloof and critical, but active and alert; for, never more than at a time of public scandals and political corruption, the country demands the best efforts of men who should stand for high ideals in political life.

In the second place, the engineer may be of peculiar service in politics in his professional capacity. Few men have such an intimate acquaintance with the character and resources of the country as the engineer, whether his specialty be railroad construction, mining, or development of power for mechanical purposes. It is the eye trained in engineering work throughout Canada that can, as in the case of Sir Sandford Fleming, see with the view-point of a statesman the relation of the Pacific cable to Imperial problems, and detect the possibilities of the All-Red Route. It is the engineer who must be referred to by the Government; if his opinion is of weight as a consulting specialist, why should he not be heard on the floor of the House, not as an outsider, but as an interested member?

In questions involving railway and mining interests the Government is often criticized in rather unintelligent a fashion from within and without the House, and the engineers who are negotiating the business or giving advice are looked upon with a certain uncritical suspicion as possible or probable beneficiaries of graft. Were there more engineers in the Cabinet, to command public confidence by their grasp of the situation, or in the House, to offer the Government support or criticism backed by adequate knowledge of the subject, there would be less hysterical denunciation or ill-timed applause from the press and the "man in the street," and more sane criticism or intelligent appreciation of the action and problems of Government.

Politics has a place for the engineer; the engineer should make a place for politics.

Athletics.

TRAINING IN OXFORD ATHLETICS.

ONE'S first expression of Oxford's athletic arrangements is that they are rather slack and casual. The American or Colonial is apt to complain of the absence of trainers and dressing-room accommodation. He is surprised to find that the 'Varsity 'rugger' team has no coach, not even a private dressing-room, and that in consequence the men change in their own rooms and walk or bicycle to the grounds changed even before the matches.

The English undergraduate, however, thinks it quite natural. He rather resents the idea of too much systematic organization. He prefers to keep his sport as an amusement and not to make a business of it. On the whole, one is bound to admit, the results are in every way excellent and his attitude is justified; the standard is kept high, and that without subordinating recreation to the desire to win or to make it pay.

Certainly, with the exception of rowing, to which I shall return, there is very little approach to systematic training. The 'rugger' team and the track

team go to the sea for a week or ten days before meeting Cambridge, but that is the only thing that approaches an organized attempt to put men in shape. And yet they show extraordinarily good form. The football team goes through a season of five months and plays about twenty matches which is a severer test than our short league series.

The reason for this seems to me to be two-fold. In the first place the English public school boy, who makes up five-sixths of the personnel of every 'Varsity team, has been brought up to athletics. He commences at home or at his private school. At his public school, games are compulsory, and if he is at all keen the chances are that he will come up to Oxford proficient in several games. Even if this is not so, he will have developed a desire for a healthy all-round life and a hatred of a 'stuffy' way of boxing, which drives him to take exercise at all times, so that he is never in really bad condition. No doubt it is this which enables him to smoke (as in almost every case he does) without suffering any ill effects.

The second, and even more important reason, is that he is keen. Apart from his natural love of games, any man who has a chance for a blue spares no effort to get it. In all the foremost sports he finds plenty of competition and he knows that a good deal depends in keeping in good condition. One really bad game may lose him his place in the Cambridge match and with it his blue! Hence, it is not much wonder that he keeps in shape. Though there is no organized training the members of the team are content to keep good hours, to avoid good living, theatres and other vanities which do not consist with hard condition.

I have spoken so far only of 'Varsity athletics, because at Queen's we have nothing else. In Oxford, of course, there is unlimited inter-college sport, but that is not taken seriously with the single exception of rowing, to which I now turn.

For several reasons, rowing stands apart from all other sports. It is supposed to be 'the' sport par excellence, the characteristic thing to do. Consequently, a rowing blue is prized above all other athletic distinctions, and the members of the 'Varsity eight give almost their whole time and attention to it. Again, it requires infinitely more trouble than anything else. It is the one thing that is taught in the way of athletics, and college 'tutors' complain that their admonitions receive not half so much attention as those of the rowing coaches. The necessity for coaching is, of course, that most men have to begin at Oxford, as there are only one or two public schools so situated as to be able to row. Then, again, rowing absolutely respects the unfit. You cannot row a race unless you are not only sound to begin with but also take pains to get in good condition. There are 'breathers' in the hardest fought hockey or football match. There are none in a rowing race, and in the bumping races at Oxford the whole course is a succession of spurts. There is no saving oneself to make a good finish.

There is another point in connection with college rowing that I think of importance, and that is that a good many men are rowing, at least in the earlier

races, who see in it nothing but the laborious element and would gladly give it up. However, they go on with it largely 'for the college.' My point is that if these men take the trouble to go through severe training for a sport they care little about, it ought to be easy enough in those cases where one is fond of the game and there are athletic distinctions to be won.

The training for rowing in college races (I pass over the 'Varsity training because men give their whole time to it) continues between three and four weeks including a week's racing. The day's routine is as follows:

7.30—Walk of a mile, with a short run in the middle.

8.15—Breakfast (together), fish and eggs, toast, and the inevitable marmalade.

1.00—Lunch (privately, something plain and light.

2.00—4.00.—Boating practice.

4.30—Tea (privately), a cup of tea and bread and butter.

7.00—Dinner (together), plain substantial meal, with beer if desired.

10.30—Bed.

That is a day which gives one time for work and still puts one in remarkably good form. I never knew what being really fit felt like till I had gone into training. Too monotonous, you will say, 'too short an evening.' To this my only answer is, 'try it, and it will pay you not only for sport but for your work as well.'

Book Review.

Der Schimmelreiter, a novel by Theodor Storm. Edited for the use of Schools by John Macgillivray, Professor of German in Queen's University, and Edward J. Williamson, Assistant Professor of German in Hobart College, Geneva, N.Y. Ginn & Co.

OF the making of many books there is no end." So wrote the ecclesiast ages ago. And we busy moderns echo him with a sigh as we glance at the long columns of book reviews. But when, as here, we find a book, the work of one of our professors and one of our recent graduates, we feel something more than a passing interest and turn to scan more closely.

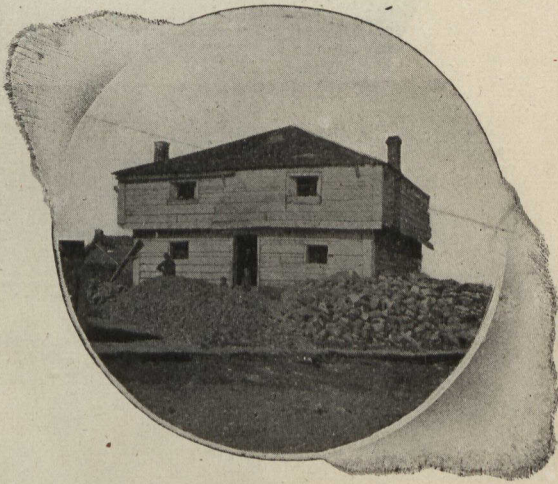
All readers of German literature know Storm's masterpiece, *Der Schimmelreiter*. Its merits as a story and its suitability for school reading need no further comment; our critical interest will concern itself more with the manner in which the editors have prepared it for school use.

Here we find much to commend. A full—but not too full—biography of Storm together with a brief account of his literary work serves as an introduction. Immediately preceding the text is a "conjectural map" of the scene of the story—a device which will add much to the interest of younger readers. We must make especial reference to the excellence of the printer's work, as shown in the text paper. The clear, large German type is a strong contrast to the average close-set, eye-straining German page—and this is an especially commendable feature.

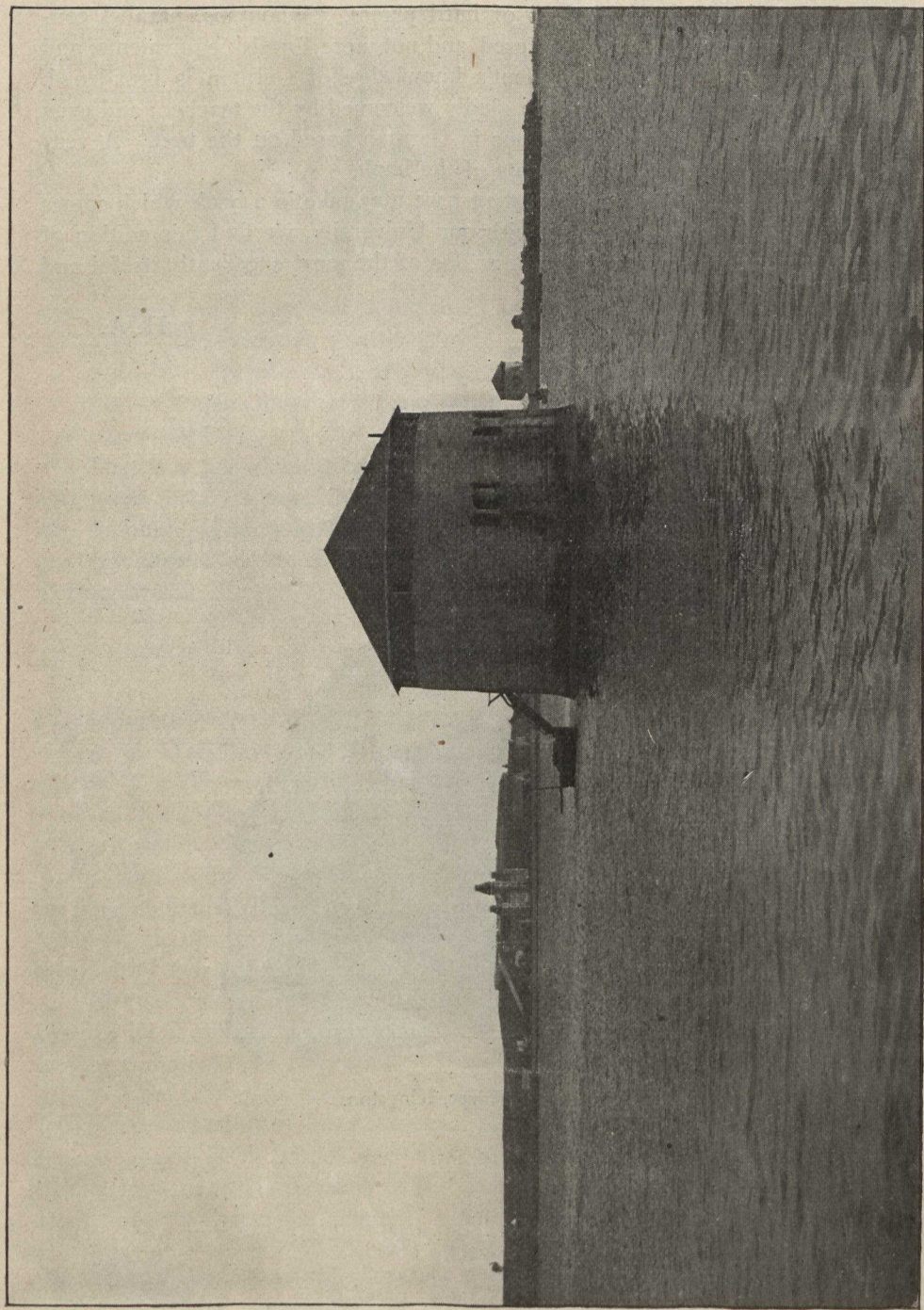
The notes subjoined to the text are fairly full, but are rather helps and suggestions than mere translations of hard places. Synonyms, parallel constructions, transpositions, are all offered, and not mere English equivalents, and thus with every difficulty the student's knowledge of German is broadened. The exercises for translation will be gladly welcomed by the teacher; and even more especially the series of questions in German based on the text. A very complete vocabulary ends the contents of the book.

Quite aside from the personal interest we may take in a book which comes from the hands of men connected with our University, we find this edition of the "Schimmelreiter" worthy to rank as one of the most excellently useful and efficient of school texts.

H. A. C.



Old Block House, Kingston.



Martello Tower in Kingston Harbor.